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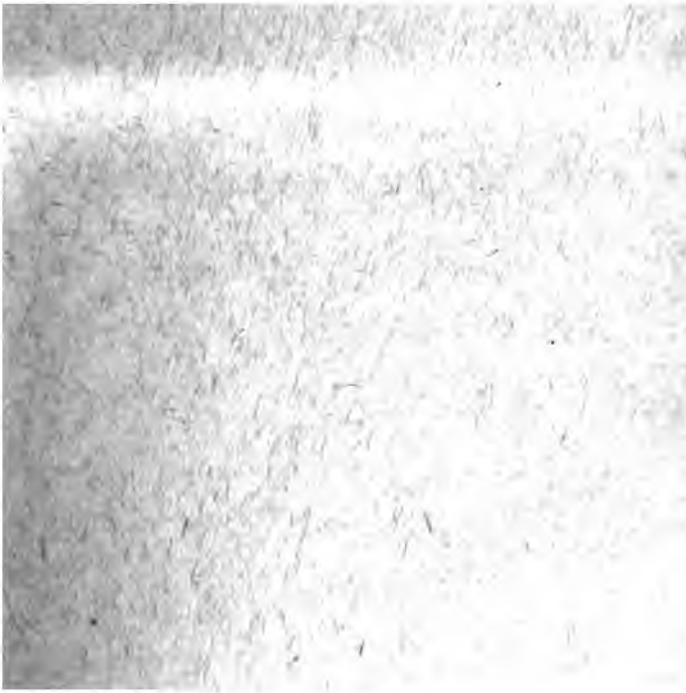

THE

PSALMS AND HYMNS,

WITH THE

CATECHISM,

CONFESSION OF FAITH, AND CANONS,

OF THE

SYNOD OF DORT,

AND LITURGY

OF THE

REFORMED PROTESTANT DUTCH CHURCH

IN

NORTH AMERICA.

AUTHORIZED BY THE GENERAL SYNOD TO BE USED IN THE CHURCHES UNDER THEIR CARE.

"Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom, teaching and admonishing one another in Psalms and Hymns and spiritual Songs, singing with grace in your hearts unto the Lord."—Col. iii. 16.

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BRIEF NOTICE

Of the Psalms and Hymns used by the Reformed Protestant Dutch Church.

It has ever been a principle of the Church that no Psalms nor Hymns may be publicly sung in the Reformed Protestant Dutch Churches, but such as are approved and recommended by the General Synod. Previously to the American Revolution, the psalmody of the Church embraced only the psalms in the Dutch language, usually bound up in the Bibles then in common use. The version approved by the Synod was that of Datheanus. In addition to this, the new version of psalms and hymns compiled and adopted in the Netherlands, in the year 1773, was subsequently approved. After the period of the American Revolution, when it was found necessary to introduce English singing, the Rev. Dr. Livingston compiled a book of Psalms and Hymns in the English language, which was published, with the express approbation and recommendation of the General Synod, in the year 1789. This book continued in use in the churches until the year 1812, when, at the instance of the Classis of New York, the Particular Synod of New York referred the subject relative to the revision of the Psalms and Hymns then in use, to the General Synod. The reference was favourably entertained by the Synod, and they requested the Rev. Professor Livingston to make the selection of Psalms and Hymns, agreeably to the views then expressed, and appointed a committee to whom the same should be submitted for their examination and approval. At the session of the Synod, held in October, 1813, this committee reported in favour of the selection, and the Synod accordingly adopted it, entered upon their records a minute highly complimentary to the distinguished compiler, and made the necessary arrangements for its publication and introduction into the public worship of the churches.

In the year 1830, the General Synod deemed it expedient that an additional number of hymns should be added to those contained in the book then in use, and accordingly a committee was appointed to make a selection, on a variety of subjects, with a view to constitute a second book of hymns. At the next session of the Synod, this committee reported a selection of 172 additional hymns, which were approved, ordered to be published as a second book of hymns, and authorised to be used in all the churches. At the instance of the General Synod's Sabbath-School Board, a committee was appointed at the meeting of the Synod, in June 1842, to compile a book for the use of the Sabbath-Schools of the church. The selection, as reported by the committee, embraced many hymns suitable for social as well as Sabbath-School worship. It was approved by the Synod, in the year 1843, and ordered to be published, under the title of the "Social and Sabbath-School Hymn Book." The Board of Sabbath-School Union being about to publish a second edition of this book, requested, in the year 1845, that the Synod would furnish an additional number of hymns for the purpose of filling up certain blank pages on the last sheet of the work. On considering this request, the Synod resolved, in view of the fact that the Hymns now authorized to be used by the churches were comprised in three separate books, and that still additional Hymns on certain subjects were needed to refer the whole subject of the Hymn Book to a committee, to consider the importance of a new arrangement, and with instructions to report such new Hymns as would make the collection more complete. At the meeting of the General Synod in June, 1846, this committee presented their report recommending such new arrangement, and at the same time submitting a selection of hymns on a variety of subjects, to the number of three hundred and forty-two. The hymns thus submitted were approved by the Synod, and the committee were authorised to complete the work, and prepare the whole for publication as speedily as convenient. The Board of Direction were also empowered to carry out the necessary arrangements for printing the same. All this has been done, and the present work is the result of such action. The book thus completed will compare favourably with the various selections used by the several denominations of Christians in our land, and it is fervently hoped will prove a happy auxiliary in promoting the devotions, public, social, and private, of the members of our Church.

THOMAS M. STRONG,
Stated Clerk of General Synod.

New York, June, 1847.

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THE

PSALMS AND HYMNS,

WITH THE

CATECHISM,

CONFESSION OF FAITH, AND CANONS,

OF THE

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AND LITURGY

OF THE

REFORMED PROTESTANT DUTCH CHURCH

IN

NORTH AMERICA.

AUTHORIZED BY THE GENERAL SYNOD TO BE USED IN THE CHURCHES UNDER THEIR CARE.

"Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom, teaching and admonishing one another in Psalms and Hymns and Spiritual Songs, singing with grace in your hearts unto the Lord."—Col. iii. 16.

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PSALMS.

PSALM 1. S. M.

The way and end of the righteous and the wicked

1 THE man is ever blest
Who shuns the sinners' ways,
Amidst their councils never stands,
Nor takes the scorner's place.

2 But makes the law of God
His study and delight,
Throughout the labours of the day,
And watches of the night.

3 He like a tree shall thrive,
With waters near the root:
Fresh as the leaf his name shall live;
His works are heavenly fruit.

4 Not so the ungodly race,
They no such blessings find;
Their hopes shall flee like empty chaff
Before the driving wind.

5 How will they bear to stand
Before that judgment-seat,
Where all the saints at Christ's right hand
In full assembly meet?

6 He knows, and he approves
The way the righteous go:
But sinners and *their works* shall meet
A dreadful overthrow.

PSALM 2. *First Part.* L. M.

God the Father vindicates his Messiah.

1 WHY did the heathen madly rage,
And why the Jews conspire in vai
Why kings and rulers all engage,
T' oppose Messiah's gracious reign?

2 "Come, let us break his bands," they say,
"We'll ne'er be governed by his laws:"
And thus they cast his yoke away,
And nail'd Messiah to the cross.

3 But God the Father, from his throne,
Laughs at their pride, their rage controls;
He'll vex their hearts with pains unknowi
And speak in thunder to their souls.

4 "I'll vindicate the King I made,
"On Zion's everlasting hill;
"My hand shall bring him from the dead,
"And he shall reign Messiah still."

PSALM 2. *Second Part.* L. M.

The Son invested with the mediatorial kingdom.

1 TH' eternal Son, with power array'd,
Declares th' unchangeable decree:
"Thou art my Son," the Father said,
"This day have I begotten thee.

2 "For sin thou'st offer'd up thy soul,
"And thou'st a right to intercede;
"Thy life shall last while ages roll,
"And thou shalt see a num'rous seed.

3 "Ask then, my Son, and I will give
"The heathen for thy vast domain;
"The utmost ends of earth receive,
"And boundless be thy blessed reign.

4 "But nations, that resist thy grace,
"*Shall* fall beneath thine iron stroke;

"Thy rod shall crush thy foes with ease,
"As potters' earthen work is broke."

PSALM 2. *Third Part.* L. M.

God the Holy Ghost exhorts rulers to submission.

1 "NOW," saith the Spirit of the Lord,
To those who sit on earthly thrones
"Rejoice with trembling at his word,
"And at his feet submit your crowns.

2 "With faith and love address the Son,
"Lest he grow angry, and ye die;
"His wrath will burn to worlds unknown,
"If ye provoke his jealousy.

3 "His frown shall drive you quick to hell,
"For he is God, and ye but dust.
"Happy the souls that know him well,
"And make his grace their only trust!"

PSALM 3. *First Part.* L. M.

A Morning Psalm.

1 O LORD, how many are my foes,
In this weak state of flesh and blood!
My peace they daily discompose,
But my defence and hope is God.

2 Tir'd with the burdens of the day,
To thee I rais'd an evening cry;
Thou heard'st when I began to pray,
And thine almighty help was nigh.

3 Supported by thy heavenly aid,
I laid me down and slept secure;
Not death should make my heart afraid,
Tho' I should wake and rise no more.

4 But God sustain'd *me all the* night:
Salvation doth to God belong:

He rais'd my head to see the light,
And makes his praise my morning song.

PSALM 3. *Second Part.* C. M.

Doubts and Fears suppressed.

1 MY God, the tempter would persuade.
There's no relief in heaven;
And all my swelling sins appear
Too big to be forgiven.

2 But thou, my righteousness and strength,
Shalt on the tempter tread;
Shalt silence all my threat'ning guilt,
And raise my drooping head.

3 I cried, and from his holy hill
He bow'd a list'ning ear;
I call'd, My Father, and my God!
And he subdu'd my fear.

4 He shed soft slumbers on mine eyes,
In spite of all my foes;
I 'woke, and wonder'd at the grace
That guarded my repose.

5 What, tho' the hosts of death and hell
All arm'd against me stood?
Terrors no more shall shake my soul;
My refuge is my God.

6 Arise, O Lord, fulfil thy grace,
While I thy glory sing: ✱
For Christ hath broke the serpent's teeth,
And death has lost his sting.

7 Salvation to the Lord belongs,
His arm alone can save;
Blessings attend thy people here,
And reach beyond the grave.

PSALM 4. *First Part.* L. M.

God the Saviour our confidence and portion.

1 O GOD of grace and righteousness,
Hear and attend when I complain;
Thou hast enlarg'd me in distress,
Bow down a gracious ear again.

2 Ye sons of men, in vain ye try
To turn my glory into shame;
How long will scoffers love to lie,
And dare reproach my Saviour's name?

3 Know that the Lord divides his saints
From all the tribes of men beside:
He hears the cry of penitents,
For the dear sake of Christ that died.

4 When our obedient hands have done
A thousand works of righteousness,
We put our trust in Christ alone,
And glory in his pard'ning grace.

5 Let the unthinking many say,
"Who will bestow some earthly good?"
But, Lord, thy light and love we pray;
Our souls desire this heavenly food.

6 Then shall my cheerful pow'rs rejoice
At grace and favours so divine,
Nor will I change my happy choice,
For all their corn, and all their wine.

PSALM 4. *Second Part.* C. M.

An Evening Psalm.

1 LORD, thou wilt hear me when I pray
I am for ever thine:
I fear before thee all the day,
Nor would I dare to sin.

2 And while *I rest my weary head,*
From cares and bus'ness free,

'Tis sweet conversing on my bed
With my own heart and thee.

3 I pay this evening sacrifice;
And when my work is done,
Great God! my faith and hope relies
Upon thy grace alone.

4 Thus with my thoughts compos'd to peace
I'll give mine eyes to sleep:
Thy hand in safety keeps my days,
And will my slumbers keep.

PSALM 5. C. M.

For the Lord's Day Morning.

1 LORD, in the morning thou shalt hear
My voice ascending high;
To thee will I direct my prayer,
To thee lift up mine eye;

2 Up to the hills, where Christ is gone
To plead for all his saints,
Presenting at his Father's throne
Our songs and our complaints.

3 Thou art a God before whose sight
The wicked shall not stand;
Sinners shall ne'er be thy delight,
Nor dwell at thy right hand.

4 But to thy house will I resort,
To taste thy mercies there:
I will frequent thy holy court,
And worship in thy fear.

5 Oh may thy spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness!
Make every path of duty straight,
And plain before my face.

6 My watchful enemies combine
To tempt my feet astray;

They flatter with a base design
To make my soul their prey.

7 Lord, crush the serpent in the dust,
And all his plots destroy;
While those that in thy mercy trust
For ever shout for joy.

8 The men that love and fear thy name
Shall see their hopes fulfill'd;
The mighty God will compass them
With favour as a shield.

PSALM 6. C. M.

Complaint in Sickness.

1 IN anger, Lord, rebuke me not,
Withdraw the dreadful storm;
Nor let thy fury grow so hot
Against a feeble worm.

2 My soul's bow'd down with heavy cares,
My flesh with pain opprest;
My couch is witness to my tears,
My tears forbid my rest.

3 Sorrow and pain wear out my days;
I waste the night with cries,
Counting the minutes as they pass,
Till the slow morning rise.

4 Shall I be still afflicted more?
Mine eyes consum'd with grief?
How long, my God, how long before
Thy hand afford relief?

5 He hears when dust and ashes speak,
He pities all our groans;
He saves us for our Saviour's sake,
And heals our broken bones.

6 The virtue of *his sovereign* word
Restores our fainting breath;

For silent graves praise not the Lord;
Our lips are seal'd in death.

PSALM 7. C. M.

The Christian's integrity—an appeal to God.

1 MY trust is in my heavenly Friend,
My hope in thee, my God;
Rise, and my helpless life defend
From those that seek my blood.

2 With insolence and fury they
My soul in pieces tear;
As hungry lions rend the prey,
When no deliv'rer's near.

3 If I indulge in thoughts unjust,
And wish and seek their woe,
Then let them tread my life to dust
And lay mine honour low.

4 If there were malice hid in me,
I know thy piercing eyes;
I should not dare appeal to thee,
Nor ask my God to rise.

5 Arise, my God, lift up thy hand,
Their pride and power control;
Awake to judgment, and command
Deliv'rance for my soul.

6 Let sinners and their wicked rage
Be humbled to the dust;
Shall not the God of truth engage,
To vindicate the just?

7 He knows the heart, he tries the reins,
He will defend th' upright;
His sharpest arrows he ordains
Against the sons of spite.

8 For me their malice dug a pit,
But there themselves are cast:

My God makes all their mischief light
On their own heads at last.

9 That cruel, persecuting race
Must feel his dreadful sword;
Awake, my soul, and praise the grace
And justice of the Lord.

PSALM 8. *First Part.* S. M.

Condescension of God.

1 O LORD, our heavenly King,
Thy name is all divine,
Thy glories round the earth are spread,
And o'er the heavens they shine.

2 When to thy works on high
I raise my wond'ring eyes,
And see the moon, complete in light,
Adorn the darksome skies:

3 When I survey the stars
And all their shining forms,
Lord, what is man! that worthless thing,
Akin to dust and worms!

4 Lord, what is worthless man,
That thou shouldst love him so!
Next to thine angels is he plac'd,
And lord of all below.

5 How rich thy bounties are!
How wond'rous are thy ways!
Of dust and worms, thy power can frame
A monument of praise.

PSALM 8. *Second Part.* L. M.

First and Second Adam.

1 LORD, what was man, when made at first
Adam, the offspring of the dust,
That thou should'st set *him* and his race,
But *just below an angel's* place!

2 That thou should'st raise his nature so,
And make him lord of all below;
Make every beast and bird submit,
And lay the fishes at his feet!

3 But O, what brighter glories wait
To crown the second Adam's state!
What honours shall thy Son adorn,
Who condescended to be born!

4 See him below his angels made,
See him in dust among the dead,
To save a ruin'd world from sin:
Yet he shall reign with power divine.

5 The world to come, redeem'd from all
The mis'ries that attend the fall,
New made and glorious, shall submit
At our exalted Saviour's feet.

PSALM 8. *Third Part.* L. M.

The Hosannah of the Children.

1 ALMIGHTY Ruler of the skies,
Thro' the wide earth thy name is spread,
And thine eternal glories rise,
O'er all the heav'ns thy hands have made.

2 To thee the voices of the young
A monument of honour raise;
And babes with uninstructed tongue
Declare the wonders of thy praise.

3 Thy pow'r assists their tender age
To bring proud rebels to the ground;
To still the bold blasphemer's rage,
And all their policy confound.

PSALM 9. *First Part.* C. M.

The righteous God the refuge of his People.

1 WITH my whole heart I'll raise my song,
Thy wonders I'll proclaim;

Thou, the great Judge of right and wrong,
Wilt put my foes to shame.

2 I'll sing thy majesty and grace;
My God prepares his throne
To judge the world in righteousness,
And make his vengeance known.

3 Then shall the Lord a refuge prove
For all the poor opprest;
To save the people of his love,
And give the weary rest.

4 The men, that know thy name, will trust
In thine abundant grace:
And thou wilt ne'er forsake the just,
Who humbly seek thy face.

5 Sing praises to the righteous Lord,
Who dwells on Zion's hill;
Who executes his threat'ning word,
And doth his grace fulfil.

PSALM 9. *Second Part.* C. M.

The wisdom and equity of Providence.

1 WHEN the great Judge, supreme and just,
Shall once enquire for blood,
The humble souls, that mourn in dust,
Shall find a faithful God.

2 He from the dreadful gates of death
Doth his own children raise:
In Zion's gates with cheerful breath,
They sing their Father's praise.

3 His foes shall fall with heedless feet
Into the pit they made;
And sinners perish in the net,
Which their own hands have spread.

4 Thus by thy judgments, mighty God,
Are thy *deep counsels* known;

When men of mischief are destroy'd,
The snare must be their own.

5 The wicked shall sink down to hell;
Thy wrath devour the lands
That dare forget thee, or rebel
Against thy known commands.

6 Tho' saints to sore distress are brought,
And wait and long complain;
Their cries shall never be forgot,
Nor shall their hopes be vain.

PSALM 10. *First Part.* C. M.

Prayer for deliverance from enemies.

1 WHY doth the Lord stand off so far?
And why conceal his face,
When great calamities appear,
And times of deep distress?

2 Lord, shall the wicked still deride
Thy justice and thy power?
Shall they advance their heads in pride,
And still thy saints devour?

3 They put thy judgments from their sight,
And then insult the poor;
They boast in their exalted height,
That they shall fall no more.

4 Arise, O God, lift up thy hand;
Attend our humble cry:
No enemy shall dare to stand,
When God ascends on high.

PSALM 10. *Second Part.* C. M

God our Vindicator.

1 WHY do the men of malice rage,
And say, with foolish pride,
"The God of heaven will ne'er engage
"*To fight* on Zion's side."

2 But thou forever art our Lord;
And pow'rful is thy hand,
As when the heathens felt thy sword,
And perish'd from thy land.

3 God will prepare our hearts to pray,
And bow his ear to hear;
He marks whate'er his children say,
And puts the world in fear.

4 Proud tyrants shall no more oppress,
No more despise the just;
And mighty sinners shall confess
They are but earth and dust.

PSALM 11. L. M.

Providence and justice of God.

1 MY refuge is the God of love:
Why do my foes insult and cry,
"Fly like a tim'rous trembling dove,
"To distant woods or mountains fly?"

2 If government be all destroy'd,
(That firm foundation of our peace)
And violence make justice void,
Where shall the righteous seek redress?

3 The Lord in heav'n hath fix'd his throne,
His eye surveys the world below;
To him all mortal things are known,
His eye-lids search our spirits through.

4 If he afflict his saints so far,
To prove their love, and try their grace;
What must the bold transgressors fear?
His very soul abhors their ways.

5 On impious wretches he shall rain
Tempests of brimstone, fire and death;
Such as he kindled on the plain
Of Sodom, with his angry breath.

6 The righteous Lord loves righteous souls,
Whose thoughts and actions are sincere.
And with a gracious eye beholds
The men that his own image bear.

PSALM 12. *First Part.* L. M.

Hope in evil times.

1 ALMIGHTY God, appear and save,
For vice and vanity prevail;
The godly perish in the grave,
The just depart, the faithful fail.

2 The whole discourse, when neighbours meet,
Is fill'd with trifles loose and vain;
Their lips are flatt'ry and deceit,
And their proud language is profane.

3 But lips that with deceit abound
Shall not maintain their triumph long;
The God of vengeance will confound
The flatt'ring and blaspheming tongue.

4 "Yet shall our words be free," they cry;
"Our tongue shall be controll'd by none:
"Where is the Lord will ask us why;
"Or say, our lips are not our own?"

5 The Lord, who sees the poor oppress'd,
And hears th' oppressor's haughty strain,
Will rise to give his children rest,
Nor shall they trust his word in vain.

6 Thy word, O Lord, tho' often try'd,
Void of deceit shall still appear;
Not silver, sev'n times purify'd
From dross and mixture, shines so clear

7 Thy grace shall in the darkest hour
Defend the holy soul from harm:
Tho', when the vilest men have pow'r,
On every side will sinners swarm.

PSALM 12. *Second Part.* C. M.

The same.

1 LORD, when iniquities abound,
And blasphemy grows bold,
When faith is hardly to be found,
And love is waxing cold:

2 Is not thy chariot hast'ning on?
Hast thou not given the sign?
May we not trust and live upon
A promise so divine?

3 "Now," saith the Lord, "now will I rise,
"And make oppressors flee;
"I will appear to their surprise,
"And set my servants free."

4 Thy word, like silver sev'n times tried,
Thro' ages shall endure:
The men that in thy truth confide
Shall find the promise sure.

PSALM 13. L. M.

Pleading with God under desertion.

1 HOW long, O Lord, shall I complain,
Like one that seeks his God in vain?
Wilt thou thy face for ever hide?
Shall I still pray and be denied?

2 Shall I forever be forgot,
As one whom thou regardest not?
Still shall my soul thine absence mourn?
And still despair of thy return?

3 How long shall my poor troubled breast
Be with these anxious thoughts oppress't?
And Satan, my malicious foe,
Rejoice to see me sunk so low?

4 Hear, Lord, and *grant me* quick relief,
Before my death conclude my grief;

If thou withhold thy heav'nly light,
I sleep in everlasting night.

5 How would the pow'rs of darkness boast,
Could but one praying soul be lost?
But I have trusted in thy grace,
And shall again behold thy face.

6 Whate'er my fears or foes suggest,
Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest:
My heart shall feel thy love, and raise
My cheerful voice to songs of praise.

PSALM 14. *First Part.* C. M.

Universal depravity.

1 FOOLS in their hearts believe and say,
"That all religion's vain;
"There is no God that reigns on high,
"Or minds th' affairs of men."

2 From thoughts so dreadful and profane
Corrupt discourse proceeds;
And in their impious hands are found
Abominable deeds.

3 The Lord, from his celestial throne,
Look'd down on things below,
To find the man that sought his grace,
Or did his justice know.

4 By nature all are gone astray,
Their practice all the same;
There's none that fears his Maker's hand
There's none that loves his name.

5 Their tongues are us'd to speak deceit,
Their slanders never cease;
How swift to mischief are their feet!
Nor know the paths of peace.

6 Such seeds of sin (that bitter root)
In ev'ry heart are found;

Nor can they bear diviner fruit,
Till grace refine the ground.

PSALM 14. *Second Part.* C. M.

The folly of infidels.

1 ARE sinners now so senseless grown,
That they the saints devour?
And never worship at thy throne,
Nor fear thine awful pow'r?

2 Great God, appear to their surprise,
Reveal thy dreadful name;
Let them no more thy wrath despise,
Nor turn our hope to shame.

3 Dost thou not dwell among the just?
And yet our foes deride,
That we should make thy name our trust:
Great God, confound their pride.

4 Oh that the joyful day were come
To finish our distress!
When God shall bring his children home,
Our songs shall never cease.

PSALM 15. L. M.

The character of a Saint; or the qualifications of a Christian.

1 WHO shall ascend thy heav'nly place,
Great God, and dwell before thy face?
The man that minds religion now,
And lives and walks by faith below:

2 Whose hands are pure, whose heart is clean;
Whose lips still speak the thing they mean
No slanders dwell upon his tongue;
He hates to do his neighbour wrong.

3 Scarce will *he trust an ill* report,
Nor vent it to his neighbour's hurt;

Sinners of state he can despise;
But saints are honour'd in his eyes.

4 Firm to his word he ever stood,
And always makes his promise good;
Nor dares to change the thing he swears,
Whatever pain or loss he bears.

5 He never deals in bribing gold,
And mourns that justice should be sold:
While others scorn and wrong the poor,
Sweet charity attends his door.

6 He loves his enemies, and prays
For those that curse him to his face;
And doth to all men still the same
That he would hope or wish from them.

7 Yet, when his holiest works are done,
His soul depends on grace alone:
This is the man thy face shall see,
And dwell for ever, Lord, with thee.

PSALM 16. *First Part.* L. M.

The humble Christian rejoicing in the communion of saints

1 PRESERVE me, Lord, in time of need
For succour to thy throne I flee;
But have no merits there to plead:
My goodness cannot reach to thee.

2 Oft have my heart and tongue confess'd,
How empty and how poor I am:
My praise can never make thee blest,
Nor add new glories to thy name.

3 Yet, Lord, thy saints on earth may reap
Some profit by the good we do:
These are the company I keep,
These are the choicest friends I know.

4 Let others choose the sons of mirth,
To give a relish to their wine;

I love the men of heav'nly birth,
Whose thoughts and language are divine.

PSALM 16. *Second Part.* L. M.

The preciousness of Christ.

1 HOW fast their guilt and sorrows rise,
Who haste to seek some idol-god!
I will not taste their sacrifice,
Their off'rings of forbidden blood.

2 My God provides a richer cup,
And nobler food to live upon;
He for my life hath offer'd up
Jesus, his best beloved Son.

3 His love is my perpetual feast;
By day his counsels guide me right:
And be his name for ever blest,
Who gives me sweet advice by night.

4 I set him still before mine eyes;
At my right hand he stands prepar'd
To keep my soul from all surprise,
And be my everlasting guard.

PSALM 16. *Third Part.* L. M.

Hope in the resurrection.

1 WHEN God is nigh my faith is strong,
His arm is my almighty prop:
Be glad my heart, rejoice my tongue;
My dying flesh shall rest in hope.

2 Tho' in the dust I lay my head,
Yet, gracious God, thou wilt not leave
My soul for ever with the dead;
For Christ hath triumph'd o'er the grave.

3 My flesh shall thy first call obey,
Shake off the dust, and rise on high:
Then shalt thou lead the wond'rous way
Up *to thy throne above* the sky.

4 There streams of endless pleasure flow;
And full discov'ries of thy grace
(Which we but tasted here below)
Spread heav'nly joys thro' all the place

PSALM 16. *Fourth Part.* C. M.

Divine goodness and counsel.

1 SAVE me, O Lord, from ev'ry foe;
In thee my trust I place:
Tho' all the good, that I can do,
Can ne'er deserve thy grace.

2 Yet, here, thy children to sustain
Shall be my lov'd employ;
Thy children, first and best of men,
My friends, my highest joy.

3 Let heathens to their idols haste,
And worship wood, or stone;
But my delightful lot is cast
Where the true God is known.

4 The Lord provides my constant food,
He fills my daily cup;
Much am I pleas'd with present good,
But more rejoice in hope.

5 God is my portion and my joy,
His counsels are my light:
He gives me sweet advice by day,
And gentle hints by night.

6 My soul would all her thoughts approve
To his all-seeing eye:
Not death nor hell my hope shall move,
While such a friend is nigh.

PSALM 17. *First Part.* S. M.

The Portion of Saints and Sinners.

1 ARISE, my gracious God,
And make the wicked flee:

They are but thy chastising rod,
To drive thy saints to thee.

2 Behold the sinner dies,
His haughty words are vain:
Here in this life his pleasure lies,
And all beyond is pain.

3 Then let his pride advance,
And boast of all his store:
The Lord is my inheritance,
My soul can wish no more.

4 I shall behold the face
Of my forgiving God;
And stand complete in righteousness,
Wash'd in my Saviour's blood.

5 There's a new heav'n begun
When I awake from death,
Drest in the likeness of thy Son,
And draw immortal breath.

PSALM 17. *Second Part.* L. M.

Rejoicing in the prospect of Heaven.

1 LORD, I am thine; but thou wilt prove
My faith, my patience, and my love:
When men of spite against me join,
They are the sword, the hand is thine.

2 Their hope and portion lie below;
'Tis all the happiness they know;
'Tis all they seek; they take their shares,
And leave the rest among their heirs.

3 What sinners value I resign:
Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine:
I shall behold thy blissful face,
And stand complete in righteousness.

4 This life's a dream, an empty show;
But the bright world to which I go,

Hath joys substantial and sincere;
When shall I wake and find me there?

5 O glorious hour! O blest abode!
I shall be near and like my God;
And flesh and sin no more control
The sacred pleasures of the soul.

6 My flesh shall slumber in the ground,
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound;
Then burst the chains with sweet surprise,
And in my Saviour's image rise.

PSALM 18. *First Part.* L. M.

Deliverance from despair.

1 THEE will I love, O Lord, my strength,
My rock, my tower, my high defence
Thy mighty arm shall be my trust:
For I have found salvation thence.

2 Death and the terrors of the grave,
Spread over me their dismal shade;
While floods of high temptations rose,
And made my sinking soul afraid.

3 I saw the opening gates of hell,
With endless pains and sorrows there,
Which none but they that feel, can tell;
While I was hurried to despair.

4 In my distress I call'd my God,
When I could scarce believe him mine;
He bow'd his ear to my complaints;
Then did his grace appear divine.

5 With speed he flew to my relief,
As on a cherub's wings he rode:
Awful and bright as lightning shone
The face of my deliv'rer, God.

6 Temptations fled at his rebuke,
Dispell'd by his almighty breath:

He sent salvation from on high,
And drew me from the depths of death.

7 Great were my fears, my foes were great,
Much was their strength, and more their rage;
But Christ, my Lord, is conqu'ror still,
In all the wars that devils wage.

8 My song for ever shall record
That terrible, that joyful hour;
And give the glory to the Lord,
Due to his mercy and his pow'r.

PSALM 18. *Second Part.* L. M.

Christian Sincerity.

1 LORD, thou hast form'd my soul sincere,
Hast made thy truth and love appear:
Before mine eyes I set thy laws,
And thou hast own'd my righteous cause.

2 Since I have learn'd thy holy ways,
I've walk'd upright before thy face:
And if my feet from thee depart,
It grieves my soul, it wounds my heart.

3 What sore temptations broke my rest!
What wars and strugglings in my breast!
But, thro' thy grace that reigns within,
I guard against my darling sin.

4 The sin that close besets me still,
That works and strives against my will:
When shall thy Spirit's sov'reign pow'r
Destroy it, that it rise no more?

5 With an impartial hand, the Lord
Deals out to mortals their reward:
The kind and faithful soul shall find
A God all faithful and most kind.

6 The just and *pure shall* ever say,
Thou art more pure, more just than they;

And men that love revenge shall know,
God hath an arm of vengeance too.

PSALM 18. *Third Part.* L. M.

Rejoicing in God our Saviour.

1 JUST are thy ways, and true thy word,
Great Rock of my secure abode·
Who is a God beside the Lord?
Or where's a refuge like our God?

2 'Tis he that girds me with his might,
Gives me his holy sword to wield;
And while with sin and hell I fight,
Spreads his salvation for my shield.

3 He lives, (and blessed be my Rock!)
The God of my salvation lives;
The dark designs of hell he broke:
Sweet is the peace my Saviour gives.

4 Before the scoffers of the age
I will exalt my Saviour's name:
Nor tremble at their mighty rage;
But meet reproach, and bear the shame.

PSALM 18. *Fourth Part.* C. M.

Victory over national enemies.

1 WE love thee, Lord, and we adore;
Now is thine arm reveal'd:
Thou art our strength, our heav'nly tow'r:
Our bulwark and our shield.

2 We fly to our eternal rock,
And find a sure defence:
His holy name our lips invoke,
And draw salvation thence.

3 When God our leader shines in arms,
What mortal heart can bear
The thunder of his loud alarms?
The lightning of his spear?

4 He rides upon the winged wind;
And angels in array,
In millions, wait to know his mind,
And swift as flames obey.

5 He speaks, and at his fierce rebuke
Whole armies are dismay'd;
His voice, his frown, his angry look,
Strikes all their courage dead.

6 He forms our gen'rals for the field,
With all their dreadful skill;
Gives them his awful sword to wield,
And makes their hearts of steel.

7 He arms our captains to the fight,
(Tho' there his name's forgot,)
He girded Cyrus with his might,
When Cyrus knew him not.

8 Oft has the Lord whole nations blest
For his own children's sake:
The pow'rs, that give his people rest,
Shall of his care partake.

PSALM 18. *Fifth Part.* C. M.

The same.

1 TO thine almighty arm we owe
The triumphs of the day;
Thy terrors, Lord, confound the foe,
And melt his strength away.

2 'Tis by thine aid our troops prevail,
And break united pow'rs:
Or burn their boasted fleets, or scale
The proudest of their tow'rs.

3 How have we chas'd them thro' the field,
And trod them to the ground;
While *thy salvation was* our shield,
And they no shelter found!

4 In vain to idol saints they cry,
And perish in their blood:
Where is a rock so great, so high,
So pow'rful as our God?

5 The Rock of Israel ever lives,
His name be ever blest;
'Tis his own arm the vict'ry gives,
He gives his people rest.

PSALM 18. *Sixth Part.* P. M.

Thanksgiving, applied to the American Revolution.

1 TO bless the Lord, our God, in strains divine, [join:
With thankful hearts, and raptur'd voices
To us what wonders his right hand hath shown! [known!
Mercies, his chosen tribes have scarcely
Like David blest, begin th' enraptur'd song;
Let praise and joy awaken ev'ry tongue.

2 When, fir'd to rage, against our nation rose
Chiefs of proud name, and bands of haughty foes; [ray'd,
He train'd our hosts to fight, with arms ar-
With health invigor'd, and with bounty fed;
Gave us his chosen chief our sons to guide;
Heard ev'ry pray'r, and ev'ry want supply'd.

3 He gave their armies captive to our hands,
Or sent them frustrate to their native lands;
Burst the dark snare, disclos'd the miry pit,
And led to broad, safe grounds, our sliding feet:
Bounteous, for us, extended regions won,
The fairest empire spread beneath the sun.

4 When, dark and threat'ning, civil broils arose,
Each hope grew dim, and friends were chang'd to foes;

God was our stay, our help, our heav'nly shield:
His grace preserv'd us, and his arm upheld;
Sav'd us from tumults dire, and deep distress;
Enlarg'd our blessings, and confirm'd our peace.

5 No more against our land shall strangers rise,
But fade, and fade, beneath avenging skies:
Pleas'd, the fierce heathen yield to happier sway;
The groping savage hail the gospel day;
Low sink the proud, the sons of blood be slain,
Nor injur'd Zion lift her cries in vain.

6 But, O thou Pow'r belov'd! our shores around
Be ev'ry virtue, ev'ry blessing found.
Here bid thy seasons crown the fruitful plain;
Here bid fair peace extend her blissful reign:
Let laws, let justice, hold perpetual sway,
The soul unfetter'd, and the conscience free.

7 With clearest splendour, here, let knowledge shine:
Here ev'ry glory beam from truth divine;
To Jesus' call the soul obsequious bend;
Grace from thy Spirit in rich show'rs descend;
Nations each day ascend the bright abode,
And boundless praise unceasing rise to God

PSALM 19. *First Part.* S. M.

The book of nature and scripture.

1 BEHOLD! the lofty sky
Declares its maker God,
And all his starry works on high
Proclaim *his pow'r abroad*

2 The darkness and the light
Still keep their course the same,
While night to day, and day to night,
Divinely teach his name.

3 In ev'ry different land
Their gen'ral voice is known:
They show the wonders of his hand,
And orders of his throne.

4 Ye Western lands, rejoice,
Here he reveals his word:
We are not left to nature's voice
To bid us know the Lord.

5 His statutes and commands
Are set before our eyes;
He puts his gospel in our hands,
Where our salvation lies.

6 His laws are just and pure,
His truth without deceit;
His promises forever sure,
And his rewards are great.

7 Not honey to the taste
Affords so much delight;
Nor gold that has the furnace pass'd
So much allures the sight.

8 While of thy works I sing,
Thy glory to proclaim;
Accept the praise, my God, my King,
In my Redeemer's name.

PSALM 19. *Second Part.* S. M.

The word of God most excellent.

1 BEHOLD! the morning sun
Begins his glorious way;
His beams thro' all the nations run,
And life and light convey.

2 But where the gospel comes,
It spreads diviner light;
It calls dead sinners from their tombs,
And gives the blind their sight.

3 How perfect is thy word!
And all thy judgments just.
For ever sure thy promise, Lord;
And men securely trust.

4 My gracious God, how plain
Are thy directions giv'n!
Oh may I never read in vain,
But find the path to heav'n!

5 I hear thy word with love,
And I would fain obey:
Send thy good Spirit from above,
To guide me, lest I stray.

6 O, who can ever find
The errors of his ways!
Yet with a bold presumptuous mind,
I would not dare transgress.

7 Warn me of ev'ry sin;
Forgive my secret faults:
And cleanse this guilty soul of mine,
Whose crimes exceed my thoughts.

8 While with my heart and tongue
I spread thy praise abroad;
Accept the worship and the song,
My Saviour and my God.

PSALM 19. *Third Part.* L. M.

The book of nature and scripture compared.

1 THE heav'ns declare thy glory, Lord,
In ev'ry star thy wisdom shines;
But when our *eyes behold* thy word,
We read thy name in fairer lines.

2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
And nights and days thy pow'r confess;
But the blest volume thou hast writ,
Reveals thy justice and thy grace.

3 Sun, moon, and stars convey thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand
So when thy truth began its race,
It touch'd and glanc'd on ev'ry land.

4 Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest;
Till thro' the world thy truth has run·
Till Christ has all the nations blest,
That see the light, or feel the sun.

5 Great Sun of righteousness, arise,
Bless the dark world with heav'nly light.
Thy gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.

6 Thy noblest wonders here we view,
In souls renew'd, and sins forgiv'n:
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
And make thy word my guide to heav'n.

PSALM 19. *Fourth Part.* P. M.

The Gospel.

1 I LOVE the volume of thy word:
What light and joy its leaves afford
To souls benighted and distrest!
Thy precepts guide my doubtful way;
Thy fear forbids my feet to stray;
Thy promise leads my heart to rest.

2 From the discov'ries of thy law
The perfect rules of life I draw;
These are my study and delight:
Not honey so invites the taste,
Nor gold, that hath the furnace past,
Appears so pleasing to the sight

3 Thy threat'nings wake my slumb'ring eyes,
And warn me where my danger lies;
But 'tis thy blessed gospel, Lord,
That makes my guilty conscience clean;
Converts my soul, subdues my sin;
And gives a free, but large reward.

4 Who knows the errors of his thoughts?
My God, forgive my secret faults,
And from presumptuous sins restrain:
Accept my poor attempts at praise,
That I have read thy book of grace
And book of nature not in vain.

PSALM 20. L. M.

Prayer in time of war.

1 NOW may the God of pow'r and grace
Attend his people's humble cry!
Jehovah hears when Israel prays,
And brings deliv'rance from on high.

2 The name of Jacob's God defends,
Better than shields or brazen walls:
He from his sanctuary sends
Succour and strength when Zion calls.

3 Well he remembers all our sighs;
His love exceeds our best deserts:
His love accepts the sacrifice
Of humble groans, and broken hearts.

4 In his salvation is our hope;
And in the name of Israel's God,
Our troops shall lift their banners up;
Our navies spread their flags abroad.

5 Some trust in horses train'd for war,
And some of chariots make their boasts:
Our surest expectations are
From thee, the *Lord of heav'nly* hosts.

6 Oh may the mem'ry of thy name
Inspire our armies for the fight!
Our foes shall fall and die with shame
Or quit the field with shameful flight.

7 Now save us, Lord, from slavish fear;
Now let our hope be firm and strong;
Till thy salvation shall appear,
And joy and triumph raise the song.

PSALM 21. *First Part.* C. M.

Pious rulers are the care of heaven.

1 OUR rulers, Lord, with songs of praise
Should in thy strength rejoice;
And blest with thy salvation, raise
To heaven their cheerful voice.

2 Thy sure defence thro' nations round
Has spread their honours far;
And their successful measures crown'd
Alike in peace and war.

3 Then let them still on God rely
For wisdom, and for grace;
His mercy shall their wants supply,
And save our happy race.

PSALM 21. *Second Part.* C. M.

Praise for peace and national blessings.

1 IN thee, great God, with songs of praise
Our favour'd realms rejoice;
And, blest with thy salvation, raise
To heav'n their cheerful voice.

2 Thy sure defence, from foes around,
Hath spread our rising name;
And all our feeble efforts crown'd
With freedom and with fame.

3 In deep distress our injur'd land
Implor'd thy pow'r to save:

For peace we pray'd; thy bounteous hand
The timely blessing gave.

4 Thy mighty arm, eternal Pow'r,
Oppos'd their deadly aim;
In mercy swept them from our shore,
And spread their sails with shame.

5 On thee, in want, in woe, or pain,
Our hearts alone rely:
Our rights thy mercy will maintain,
And all our wants supply.

6 Thus, Lord, thy wond'rous pow'r declare;
And still exalt thy fame;
While we glad songs of praise prepare
To thine Almighty name.

PSALM 21. *Third Part.* L. M.

Christ's exaltation.

1 DAVID rejoic'd in God, his strength,
Rais'd to the throne by special grace;
But Christ, the Son, appears at length,
Fulfils the triumph and the praise.

2 How great is the Messiah's joy
In the salvation of thy hand!
Lord, thou hast rais'd his kingdom high,
And giv'n the world to his command.

3 Whate'er he wills thy goodness gives,
Nor doth the least request withhold:
Blessings attend him while he lives
And crowns of glory, not of gold.

4 Around his sacred temples shine,
Th' Eternal's uncreated rays:
All pow'r is his, and grace divine,
And length of everlasting days.

5 But as a fiery *oven glows*
With raging heat, and burning coals:

Thy vengeance shall consume his foes;
Thy wrath devour their guilty souls.

PSALM 22. *First Part.* C. M.

Christ forsaken on the cross.

1 MY God, my God, why hast thou left
My soul without relief!
Of thy blest smiles to be bereft
Exceeds all other grief.

2 But thou art holy, O my God,
And wilt not spare thy Son;
As Saviour, he must bear the load,
And taste the curse alone.

3 Our fathers trusted in thy name,
And great deliv'rance found;
But I'm a worm despis'd of men,
And trodden to the ground.

4 Shaking the head, they pass me by,
And laugh my soul to scorn;
"In vain he trusts in God," they cry,
"Neglected and forlorn."

5 Yet, thou, O God! hast form'd my flesh,
By thy almighty word,
And since I hung upon the breast,
My hope is in the Lord.

6 My God, if possible it be,
Withhold this bitter cup!
But I resign my will to thee,
And drink the sorrows up.

7 My heart dissolves with pangs unknown;
In groans I waste my breath:
Thy heavy hand hath brought me down
Low as the dust of death.

8 Father, I give my spirit up,
And trust it in thine hand.

My dying flesh shall rest in hope,
And rise at thy command.

PSALM 22. *Second Part.* C. M.

Blessings from Christ crucified.

1 WRITHING in pain, our Saviour pray'd
With mighty cries and tears:
In that dread hour, his Father heard,
And chas'd away his fears.

2 Great was the vict'ry of his death;
His throne exalted high:
And all the kindreds of the earth
Shall worship, or shall die.

3 A num'rous race shall mount the skies
On his expiring groans:
They shall be reckon'd in his eyes
For daughters and for sons.

4 The meek and humble souls shall see
His table richly spread:
And all that seek the Lord shall be
With joys immortal fed.

5 The isles shall know the righteousness
Of our incarnate God,
And nations yet unborn profess
Salvation in his blood.

PSALM 22. *Third Part.* L. M.

The sufferings and exaltation of Christ.

1 NOW let our mournful songs record
The dying sorrows of our Lord;
When he complain'd in tears and blood,
As one forsaken of his God.

2 The Jews beheld him thus forlorn,
And shook their heads and laugh'd in scorn:
"He rescu'd *others from the* grave;
"*Now let him try himself* to save."

3 They wound his head, his hands, his feet,
Till streams of blood each other meet;
By lot his garments they divide,
And mock the pangs in which he died.

4 But God, his Father, heard his cry;
Rais'd from the dead, he reigns on high
The nations learn his righteousness,
And humble sinners taste his grace.

PSALM 23. *First Part.* L. M.

Jesus a shepherd.

1 JESUS, my Lord, doth condescend,
To be my shepherd and my friend;
I on his faithfulness rely,
His cares shall all my wants supply.

2 In pastures green he doth me lead,
And there in safety makes me feed:
Refreshing streams are ever nigh,
My thirsty soul to satisfy.

3 When stray'd, or languid, I complain,
His grace revives my soul again:
For his name's sake, in ways upright,
He makes me walk with great delight.

4 Yea, when death's gloomy vale I tread,
With joy, ev'n there, I'll lift my head;
From fear and dread he'll keep me free:
His rod and staff shall comfort me.

5 A table stor'd with living bread,
In spite of foes, Lord, thou hast spread;
Thou dost my head with oil anoint,
And a full cup for me appoint.

6 Goodness and mercy shall to me,
Thro' all my life extended be;
And when my pilgrimage is o'er,
I'll dwell with thee for evermore.

PSALM 23. *Second Part.* S. M.

The same.

1 JESUS, my Shepherd lives,
Jehovah is his name:
Since he is mine, and I am his,
I shall not suffer shame.

2 He leads me to the place
Where heav'nly pasture grows;
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.

3 If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim;
And guides me in his own right way,
For his most holy name.

4 While he affords his aid,
I cannot want or fear:
Tho' I should walk thro' death's dark shade,
My shepherd's with me there.

5 In spite of all my foes,
Thou dost my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows,
And joy exalts my head.

6 The bounties of thy love
Shall crown my following days;
Nor from thy house will I remove,
Nor cease to speak thy praise.

PSALM 24. L. M.

The Christian's rest.—The ascension of Christ.

1 THIS spacious earth is all the Lord's,
And men and worms, and beasts and birds:
He rais'd *the building on the seas,*
And gave it for their dwelling-place.

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2 But there's a brighter world on high,
Thy palace, Lord, above the sky:
Who shall ascend that blest abode,
And dwell so near his Maker, God?

3 He that abhors and fears to sin,
Whose heart is pure, whose hands are clean
Him shall the Lord the Saviour bless,
And clothe his soul with righteousness.

4 These are the men, the pious race,
That seek the God of Jacob's face:
These shall enjoy the blissful sight,
And dwell in everlasting light.

5 Rejoice, ye shining worlds on high,
Behold the King of glory nigh!
Who can this King of glory be?
The mighty Lord, the Saviour's he.

6 Ye heav'nly gates, your leaves display,
To make the Lord, the Saviour, way:
Laden with spoils from earth and hell,
The Conqu'ror comes with God to dwell.

7 Rais'd from the dead, he goes before,
He opens heav'n's eternal door,
To give his saints a blest abode
Near their Redeemer, and their God.

PSALM 25. *First Part.* S. M.

Waiting for pardon and direction.

1 I LIFT my soul to God,
My trust is in his name;
Let not my foes that seek my blood
Still triumph in my shame.

2 Sin, and the pow'rs of hell
Persuade me to despair:
Lord, make me know thy cov'nant well,
That I may 'scape the snare.

3 From the first dawning light,
Till the dark ev'ning rise,
For thy salvation, Lord, I wait,
With ever longing eyes.

4 Remember all thy grace,
And lead me in thy truth;
Forgive the sins of riper days,
And follies of my youth.

5 The Lord is just and kind,
The meek shall learn his ways;
And ev'ry humble sinner find
The blessings of his grace.

6 For his own goodness' sake,
He saves my soul from shame;
He pardons (though my guilt be great)
Thro' my Redeemer's name.

PSALM 25. *Second Part.* S. M.

Covenant blessings.

1 WHERE shall the man be found,
That fears t' offend his God;
That loves the gospel's joyful sound,
And trembles at the rod?

2 The Lord shall make him know
The secrets of his heart;
The wonders of his cov'nant show,
And all his love impart.

3 The dealings of his hand
Are truth and mercy still,
With such as in his cov'nant stand,
And love to do his will.

4 Their souls shall dwell at ease
Before their Maker's face:
Their *seed shall taste the promises*
In their extensive grace.

PSALM 25. *Third Part.* S. M.

Distress of soul.

1 MINE eyes and my desire
Are ever to the Lord:
I love to plead his promises,
And rest upon his word.

2 Turn, turn thee to my soul;
Bring thy salvation near:
When will thy hand release my feet
Out of the deadly snare?

3 When shall the sov'reign grace
Of my forgiving God,
Restore me from those dang'rous ways,
My wand'ring feet have trod?

4 The tumult of my thoughts
Doth but enlarge my woe;
My spirit languishes; my heart
Is desolate and low.

5 With ev'ry morning light
My grief anew begins;
Look on my anguish and my pain,
And pardon all my sins.

6 Behold the hosts of hell,
How cruel is their hate!
Against my life they rise, and join
Their fury with deceit.

7 O keep my soul from death,
Nor put my hope to shame:
For I have plac'd my only trust
In my Redeemer's name.

8 With humble faith I wait,
To see thy face again:
Of Israel it shall ne'er be said,
He sought the Lord in vain

PSALM 26. L. M.

The Christian's integrity—An appeal to God.

1 JUDGE me, O Lord, and prove my ways,
And try my reins, and try my heart;
My faith upon thy promise stays,
Nor from thy law my feet depart.

2 I hate to walk, I hate to sit
With men of vanities and lies:
The scoffer and the hypocrite
Are the abhorrence of mine eyes.

3 Among thy saints will I appear,
With hands well wash'd in innocence;
But when I stand before thy bar,
The blood of Christ is my defence.

4 I love thy habitation, Lord,
The temple where thine honours dwell;
There shall I hear thy holy word,
And there thy works of wonder tell.

5 Let not my soul be join'd at last
With men of treachery and blood;
Since I my days on earth have past
Among the saints, and near my God.

PSALM 27. *First Part.* C. M.

Delight and safety in the Church.

1 THE Lord of glory is my light,
And my salvation too:
God is my strength; nor will I fear
What all my foes can do.

2 One privilege my heart desires;
O grant me an abode,
Within th' assemblies of thy saints,
The temples of my God!

3 There shall I offer my requests,
And see thy beauty still;

Shall hear thy messages of love,
And there enquire thy will.

4 When troubles rise, and storms appear
There may his children hide:
God has a strong pavilion, where
He makes my soul abide.

5 Now shall my head be lifted high
Above my foes around;
And songs of joy and victory
Within thy temple sound.

PSALM 27. *Second Part.* C. M

Comfort in God.

1 SOON as I heard my Father say,
"Ye children, seek my grace;"
My heart replied without delay,
"I'll seek my Father's face."

2 Let not thy face be hid from me,
Nor frown my soul away:
God of my life, I fly to thee
In a distressing day.

3 Should friends and kindred, near and dear
Leave me to want, or die;
My God would make my life his care,
And all my need supply.

4 My fainting flesh had died with grief,
Had not my soul believ'd
Thy grace would soon provide relief;
Nor was my hope deceiv'd.

5 Wait on the Lord, ye trembling saints,
And keep your courage up:
He'll raise your spirit when it faints
And far exceed your hope.

PSALM 28. L. M.

Deliverance from enemies—Prayer answered.

1 O GOD of grace, my cry attend!
Lest, like the sons of guilt become,
Beguil'd by Satan, I descend
With hopeless wretches to the tomb.

2 To thee my humble sighs arise;
With lifted hands, on thee I call;
Lord, hear my fervent pray'rs and cries,
Nor leave me in despair to fall.

3 Oh save my soul from shame and sin;
Nor let my heedless footsteps go,
Where harden'd wretches swift decline
Down the broad way to endless woe.

4 While peace their flatt'ring lips proclaim,
And love profess, and hope impart;
They blast their neighbour's honest fame,
And wing their arrows to his heart.

5 But, while they plant the secret snare,
Thy searching eyes their path regard:
Thy hands their dreadful doom prepare,
And mete their guilt its just reward.

6 Because their hearts thy works despise,
Thy works of wisdom, grace, and pow'r,
Thy hand, regardless of their cries,
Shall sink them, that they rise no more.

7 Blest be the Lord, who heard my pray'r;
The Lord my shield, my help, my song;
Who sav'd my soul from sin and fear;
And tun'd with praise my thankful tongue!

8 In the dark hour of deep distress,
By foes beset, of death afraid;
My spirit trusted in his *grace*,
And sought, and found his heav'nly aid.

9 O blest Redeemer, great and kind!
Thy shield, thy saving strength, shall be
The shield, the strength, of ev'ry mind,
That loves thy name, and trusts in thee.

10 Remember, Lord, thy chosen seed;
Israel defend from guilt and woe:
Thy flock in richest pastures feed,
And guard their steps from ev'ry foe.

11 Zion exalt, her cause maintain;
With peace and joy her courts surround:
In show'rs let endless blessings rain,
And saints eternal praise resound.

PSALM 29. L. M.

Majesty and power of God.

1 GIVE to the Lord, ye sons of fame,
Give to the Lord renown and pow'r
Ascribe due honours to his name,
And his eternal might adore.

2 The Lord proclaims his pow'r aloud,
Upon the ocean and the land:
His voice divides the wat'ry cloud,
And lightnings blaze at his command.

3 He speaks, and tempest, hail and wind,
Lay the wide forest bare around:
The fearful hart, and frighted hind,
Leap at the terror of the sound.

4 To Lebanon he turns his voice,
And lo, the stately cedars break;
The mountains tremble at the noise,
The valleys roar, the deserts quake.

5 The Lord sits sov'reign on the flood;
The Thund'rer reigns for ever king;
But makes his church his blest abode,
Where we his awful glories sing.

6 In gentler language there the Lord
The counsels of his grace imparts:
Amid the raging storm, his word
Speaks peace and courage to our hearts

PSALM 30. L. M.

Sickness healed.

1 I WILL extol thee, Lord, on high,
At thy command diseases fly:
Who, but a God, can speak, and save
From the dark borders of the grave?

2 Sing to the Lord, ye saints of his,
And tell how large his goodness is;
Let all your pow'rs rejoice and bless,
While you record his holiness.

3 His anger but a moment stays;
His love is life and length of days:
Tho' grief and tears the night employ,
The morning-star restores the joy.

4 Firm was my health, my day was bright,
And I presum'd 'twould ne'er be night:
Fondly I said within my heart,
"Pleasure and peace shall ne'er depart."

5 But I forgot thine arm was strong,
Which made my mountain stand so long,
Soon as thy face began to hide,
My health was gone, my comforts died.

6 I cried aloud to thee, my God:
"What can'st thou profit by my blood?
"Deep in the dust can I declare
"Thy truth, or sing thy glories there?

7 "Hear me, O God of grace," I said,
"And bring me from among the dead:"
Thy word rebuk'*d the pains I* felt;
Thy pard'ning love remov'd my guilt.

8 My groans, and tears, and forms of woe,
Are turn'd to joy and praises now;
I throw my sackcloth on the ground,
And ease and gladness gird me round.

9 My tongue, the glory of my frame,
Shall ne'er be silent of thy name:
Thy praise shall sound thro' earth and heav'n
For sickness heal'd and sins forgiv'n.

PSALM 31. *First Part.* C. M.

Deliverance from death.

1 INTO thy hand, O God of truth,
My spirit I commit;
Thou hast redeem'd my soul from death,
And sav'd me from the pit.

2 The passions of my hope and fear
Maintain'd a doubtful strife;
While sorrow, pain, and sin conspir'd
To take away my life.

3 "My times are in thy hand," I cried,
"Tho' I draw near the dust:"
Thou art the refuge where I hide,
The God in whom I trust.

4 O make thy reconciled face
Upon thy servant shine,
And save me for thy mercy's sake!
For I'm entirely thine.

5 'T was in my haste my spirit said,
"I must despair and die;
"I am cut off before thine eyes;"
But thou hast heard my cry.

6 Thy goodness how divinely free!
How wond'rous is thy grace
To those that fear thy majesty,
And trust thy promises!

7 O love the Lord, all ye his saints,
And sing his praises loud:
He'll bend his ear to your complaints,
And recompense the proud.

PSALM 31. *Second Part.* C. M.

Deliverance from slander and reproach.

1 MY heart rejoices in thy name,
My God, my help, my trust:
Thou hast preserv'd my face from shame,
Mine honour from the dust.

2 "My life is spent with grief," I cried,
"My years consum'd in groans;
"My strength decays; mine eyes are dried,
"And sorrow wastes my bones."

3 Among mine enemies my name
Was a mere proverb grown;
While to my neighbours I became
Forgotten and unknown.

4 Slander and fear on ev'ry side
Seiz'd and beset me round:
I to the throne of grace applied,
And speedy rescue found.

5 How great deliv'rance thou hast wrought
Before the sons of men!
The lying lips to silence brought,
And made their boastings vain!

6 Thy children, from the strife of tongues,
Shall thy pavilion hide;
Guard them from infamy and wrong;
And crush the sons of pride.

7 Within thy secret presence, Lord,
Let me forever dwell:
No fenced city wall'd and barr'd
Secures a saint so well.

PSALM 31. *Third Part.* L. M.

Special mercies acknowledged.

1 HOW many Ebenezers stand,
To mark the mercies of thy hand!
How many pray'rs have reach'd thy throne!
How often has thy grace been shown!

2 When sorrows rise and pains prevail,
Or angry foes my peace assail;
When dangers thicken all around;
In thee alone my help is found.

3 Thro' all the road, each day, each hour,
Fresh evils threaten to devour:
Some new complaint, some painful case,
Still drives me to the throne of grace.

4 My former friends their friend forget,
And change their love to cruel hate;
But truth and love with thee remain;
My Saviour always is the same.

5 Support me in this sharp distress,
While all forsake, and some oppress;
And if my ways the Lord approve,
Then turn their hatred into love.

PSALM 32. *First Part.* L. M.

The justified believer.

1 BLEST is the man, for ever blest,
Whose guilt is pardon'd by his God:
Whose sins with sorrow are confess'd,
And cover'd with his Saviour's blood.

2 Blest is the man to whom the Lord
Imputes not his iniquities:
He pleads no merit of reward,
And, not on works, but grace, relies.

3 From guile his heart and lips are free:
His humble joy, his holy fear,

With deep repentance well agree;
And join to prove his faith sincere.

4 How glorious is that righteousness,
That hides and cancels all his sins!
While a bright evidence of grace,
Thro' his whole life, appears and shines.

PSALM 32. *Second Part.* L. M.

Benefits following confession.

1 WHILE I keep silence and conceal
My heavy guilt within my heart,
What torments doth my conscience feel!
What agonies of inward smart!

2 I spread my sins before the Lord,
And all my secret faults confess:
Thy gospel speaks a pard'ning word;
Thy holy spirit seals the grace.

3 For this shall ev'ry humble soul
Make swift addresses to thy seat:
When floods of huge temptations roll
There shall they find a blest retreat.

4 How safe beneath thy wings I lie,
When days grow dark, and storms appear:
And when I walk, thy watchful eye
Shall guide me safe from ev'ry snare.

PSALM 33. *First Part.* C. M.

Creation and providence.

1 REJOICE, ye righteous, in the Lord;
This work belongs to you:
Sing of his name, his ways, his word,
How holy, just and true!

2 His mercy and his righteousness
Let heav'n and earth proclaim:

His works of nature and of grace
Reveal his wond'rous name.

3 His wisdom and almighty word
The heav'nly arches spread;
And by the spirit of the Lord
Their shining hosts were made.

4 He bid the liquid waters flow
To their appointed deep:
The flowing seas their limits know,
And their own station keep.

5 Ye tenants of the spacious earth,
With fear before him stand:
He spake, and nature took its birth,
And rests on his command.

6 He scorns the angry nations' rage,
And breaks their vain designs:
His counsel stands thro' ev'ry age,
And in full glory shines.

PSALM 33. *Second Part.* C. M.

God, a nation's refuge.

1 BLEST is the nation where the Lord
Hath fix'd his gracious throne;
Where he reveals his heav'nly word,
And calls their tribes his own.

2 His eyes, with infinite survey,
The spacious world behold;
He form'd us all of equal clay,
And knows our feeble mould.

3 Kings are not rescu'd by the force
Of armies from the grave:
Nor speed nor courage of a horse
Can the bold rider save.

4 Vain is the strength of beasts or men,
To hope for safety thence;

But holy souls from God obtain
A strong and sure defence.

5 God is their fear, and God their trust,
When plagues or famine spread:
His watchful eye secures the just
Among ten thousand dead.

6 Lord, let our hearts in thee rejoice,
And bless us from thy throne:
For we have made thy word our choice,
And trust thy grace alone.

PSALM 34. *First Part.* C. M.

Praise for eminent deliverance.

1 THRO' all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

2 Come, magnify the Lord with me,
And high exalt his name:
When in distress on him I call'd,
He to my rescue came.

2 The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just:
Deliv'rance he affords to all,
Who on his succour trust.

4 O make but trial of his love:
Experience will decide,
How bless'd they are, and only they,
Who in his truth confide.

5 Fear him, ye saints; and you will then
Have nothing else to fear:
Make you *his service your delight*;
He'll make your wants his care.

PSALM 34. *Second Part.* L. M.

God's care of saints.

1 LORD, I will bless thee all my days;
Thy praise shall dwell upon my tongue
My soul shall glory in thy grace;
While saints rejoice to hear the song.

2 Come, magnify the Lord with me;
Come, let us all exalt his name:
I sought th' eternal God, and he
Has not expos'd my hope to shame:

3 I told him all my secret grief;
My secret groaning reach'd his ears:
He gave my inward pains relief,
And calm'd the tumult of my fears.

4 To him the poor lift up their eyes,
Their faces feel the heav'nly beam;
A beam of mercy, from the skies,
Fills them with light and joy supreme:

5 His holy angels pitch their tents
Around the men, that serve the Lord:
O! fear, and love him, all his saints;
Taste of his grace, and trust his word.

6 The wild young lions, pinch'd with pain
And hunger, roar thro' all the wood;
But none shall seek the Lord in vain,
Nor want supplies of real good.

PSALM 34. *Third Part.* L. M.

Advantages of early piety.

1 CHILDREN in years and knowledge young
Your parents' hope, your parents' joy,
Attend the counsels of my tongue:
Let pious thoughts your minds employ.

2 If you desire a length of days,
And peace to crown your mortal state:

Restrain your feet from impious ways,
Your lips from slander and deceit.

3 The eyes of God regard his saints;
His ears are open to their cries:
He sets his frowning face against
The sons of violence, and lies.

4 To humble souls and broken hearts
God with his grace is ever nigh:
Pardon and hope his love imparts,
When men in deep contrition lie.

5 He tells their tears, he counts their groans;
His Son redeems their souls from death:
His spirit heals their broken bones;
While they in praise employ their breath

PSALM 34. *Fourth Part.* C. M.

God's care of saints.

1 THE Lord forever guards the just,
His ears attend their cry:
When broken spirits dwell in dust,
The God of grace is nigh.

2 What tho' the sorrows, here they taste,
Be sharp and tedious too;
The Lord, who saves his saints at last,
Is their supporter now.

3 Evil shall smite the wicked dead;
But God secures his own;
Prevents the mischief when they slide,
Or heals the broken bone.

4 When desolation, like a flood,
O'er the proud sinner rolls;
Saints find a refuge in their God:
For he redeems their souls.

PSALM 35. *First Part.* C. M.

Judgments threatened on persecutors.

1 NOW plead my cause, Almighty God,
With all the sons of strife;
And fight against the men of blood,
Who fight against my life.

2 Draw out thy spear, and stop their way:
Lift thine avenging rod;
But, to my soul in mercy say,
"I am thy Saviour God."

3 They plant their snares to catch my feet.
And nets of mischief spread:
Plunge the destroyers in the pit,
That their own hands have made.

4 Let fogs and darkness hide their way;
And slipp'ry be their ground:
Thy wrath shall make their lives a prey.
And all their rage confound.

5 They fly, like chaff before the wind,
Before thine angry breath:
The angel of the Lord behind
Pursues them down to death.

6 They love the road that leads to hell:
Then must the rebels die,
Whose malice is implacable
Against the Lord on high.

7 But if thou hast a chosen few
Amongst that impious race;
Divide them from the bloody crew
By thy surprising grace.

8 Then will I raise my tuneful voice
To make thy wonders known;
In their salvation I'll rejoice,
And bless thee for my own.

PSALM 35. *Second Part.* C. M.

The love of Christ typified in David.

1 BEHOLD the love, the gen'rous love
That holy David shows!
Mark how his tender bowels move
For his afflicted foes!

2 When they are sick, his soul complains,
And seems to feel the smart;
The spirit of the gospel reigns,
And melts his pious heart.

3 How did his flowing tears condole
As for a brother dead!
And fasting mortified his soul,
While for their life he pray'd.

4 They groan'd and curs'd him on their bed:
Yet still he pleads and mourns:
And double blessings on his head
The righteous God returns.

5 O glorious type of heav'nly grace!
Thus Christ the Lord appears;
While sinners curse, the Saviour prays,
And pities them with tears.

6 He, the true David, Israel's king,
Blest and belov'd of God,
To save us rebels dead in sin,
Paid his own dearest blood.

PSALM 36. *First Part.* S. M.

Description and Doom of practical atheism.

1 WHEN man grows bold in sin,
My heart within me cries,
"He hath no faith of God within,
"Nor fear before his eyes."

2 He walks a while conceal'd
In a self-flattering dream;

Till his dark crimes, at once reveal'd,
Expose his hateful name.

3 His heart is false and foul,
His words are smooth and fair:
Wisdom is banish'd from his soul,
And leaves no goodness there.

4 He plots upon his bed
New mischiefs to fulfil:
He sets his heart, his hand and head,
To practise all that's ill.

5 But there's a dreadful God,
Tho' men renounce his fear:
His justice, hid behind the cloud,
Shall one great day appear.

6 His truth transcends the sky;
In heav'n his mercies dwell;
Deep as the sea his judgments lie;
His anger burns to hell.

7 How excellent his love,
Whence all our safety springs!
O never let my soul remove
From underneath his wings!

PSALM 36. *Second Part.* L. M.

Confidence in Divine Providence.

1 O LORD, thy mercy, my sure hope,
The highest orb of heav'n transcends
Thy sacred truth's unmeasur'd scope
Beyond the spreading sky extends.

2 Thy justice like the hills remains;
Unfathom'd depths thy judgments are
Thy providence the world sustains;
The whole creation is thy care.

3 Since of thy goodness all partake;
With what assurance should the just

Thy shelt'ring wings their refuge make;
And saints to thy protection trust!

4 Such guests shall to thy courts be led,
To banquet on thy love's repast;
And drink, as from a fountain head,
Of joys that shall for ever last.

5 With thee the springs of life remain;
Thy presence is eternal day:
O! let thy grace thy saints sustain:
To upright hearts thy truth display.

PSALM 37. *First Part.* C. M.

Folly of envying the wicked.

1 WHY should I vex my soul and fret
To see the wicked rise?
Or envy sinners waxing great
By violence and lies?

2 As flow'ry grass, cut down at noon,
Before the ev'ning fades;
So shall their glories vanish soon,
In everlasting shades.

3 Then let me make the Lord my trust,
And practise all that's good;
So shall I dwell among the just,
And he'll provide me food.

4 I, to my God, my ways commit,
And cheerful wait his will:
Thy hand, which guides my doubtful feet,
Shall my desires fulfil.

5 Mine innocence shalt thou display;
And make thy judgments known,
Fair as the light of dawning day,
And glorious as the noon.

6 The meek at last the earth possess,
And are the heirs of heav'n:

True riches with abundant peace,
To humble souls are giv'n.

7 Rest in the Lord, and keep his way,
Nor let your anger rise;
Tho' providence should long delay,
To punish haughty vice.

8 Let sinners join to break your peace,
And plot, and rage, and foam;
The Lord derides them, for he sees
Their day of vengeance come.

9 They have drawn out the threat'ning swo
Have bent the murd'rous bow,
To slay the men, that fear the Lord,
And bring the righteous low.

10 My God shall break their bows, and bur
Their persecuting darts:
Shall their own swords against them tur
And pain surprise their hearts.

PSALM 37. *Second Part.* C. M.

Righteous and wicked contrasted.

1 WHY do the wealthy wicked boast,
And grow profanely bold?
The meanest portion of the just
Excels the sinner's gold.

2 The wicked borrows of his friends,
But ne'er designs to pay:
The saint is merciful and lends,
Nor turns the poor away.

3 His alms with lib'ral heart he gives
Amongst the sons of need:
His mem'ry to long ages lives,
And blessed is his seed.

4 He fears to talk with lips profane,
To slander or defraud:

His ready tongue declares to men,
What he has learn'd of God.

5 The law and gospel of the Lord
Deep in his heart abide;
Led by the Spirit and the word,
His feet shall never slide.

6 When sinners fall, the righteous stand
Preserv'd from ev'ry snare;
They shall possess the promis'd land
And dwell for ever there.

PSALM 37. *Third Part.* C. M.

The way and end of the righteous and the wicked.

1 MY God, the steps of pious men
Are order'd by thy will:
Tho' they should fall, they rise again,
Thy hand supports them still.

2 The Lord delights to see their ways,
Their virtues he approves;
He ne'er deprives them of his grace,
Nor leaves the men he loves.

3 The heav'nly heritage is theirs,
Their portion and their home:
He feeds them now, and makes them heirs
Of blessings long to come.

4 Wait on the Lord, ye sons of men,
Nor fear when tyrants frown:
Ye shall confess their pride was vain,
When justice casts them down.

5 The haughty sinner have I seen,
Not fearing man or God,
Like a tall bay-tree fair and green,
Spreading his arms abroad.

6 And lo! he vanish'd from the ground
Destroy'd by hands unseen:

Nor root, nor branch, nor leaf was found,
Where all that pride had been.

7 But mark the man of righteousness,
His sev'ral steps attend:
True pleasure runs thro' all his ways,
And peaceful is his end.

PSALM 38. C. M.

The troubled conscience relieved.

1 AMID thy wrath remember love,
Restore thy servant, Lord;
Nor let a father's chast'ning prove
Like an avenger's sword.

2 Thine arrows stick within my heart,
My flesh is sorely prest:
Between the sorrow and the smart,
My spirit finds no rest.

3 My sins a heavy load appear,
And o'er my head are gone;
Too heavy for my soul to bear,
Too hard for me t' atone.

4 My thoughts are like a troubled sea,
My head still bending down;
And I go mourning all the day,
Beneath my Father's frown.

5 Lord, I am weak and broken sore,
None of my pow'rs are whole:
The inward anguish makes me roar,
The anguish of my soul.

6 All my desire to thee is known,
Thine eye counts ev'ry tear;
And ev'ry sigh, and ev'ry groan,
Is notic'd by thine ear.

7 Thou art my God, my only hope;
My God will hear my cry:

My God will bear my spirit up,
When Satan bids me die.

8 My foes rejoice to see me slide
Into the miry pit:
They raise their pleasure and their pride
When they supplant my feet.

9 But I'll confess my guilt to thee,
And grieve for all my sin:
I feel how weak my graces be,
And beg support divine.

10 My God, forgive my follies past,
And be forever nigh:
O Lord of my salvation, haste,
Before thy servant die.

PSALM 39. *First Part.* C. M.

Watchfulness over the tongue.

1 THUS I resolv'd before the Lord:
"Now will I watch my tongue,
"Lest I let slip one sinful word;
"Or do my neighbour wrong."

2 And, if I'm e'er constrain'd to stay
With men of lives profane;
I'll set a double guard that day,
Nor let my talk be vain.

3 I'll scarce allow my lips to speak
The pious thoughts I feel;
Lest scoffers should th' occasion take
To mock my holy zeal.

4 Yet if some proper hour appear,
I'll not be overaw'd;
But let the *scoffing sinners hear,*
That I can speak for God.

PSALM 39. *Second Part.* C. M.

The vanity of man as mortal.

1 TEACH me the measure of my days,
Thou maker of my frame:
I would survey life's narrow space,
And learn how frail I am.

2 A span is all that we can boast;
How short, how fleet our time!
Man is but vanity and dust,
In all his flow'r and prime.

3 See the vain race of mortals move
Like shadows o'er the plain:
They rage and strive, desire and love
But all their noise is vain.

4 Some walk in honour's gaudy show;
Some dig for golden ore;
They toil for heirs they know not who,
And straight are seen no more.

5 What should I wish or wait for then
From creatures, earth and dust?
They make our expectations vain,
And disappoint our trust.

6 Now I forbid my carnal hope,
My fond desires recall;
I give my mortal interest up,
And make my God my all.

PSALM 39. *Third Part.* C. M

Sick-bed devotion.

1 GOD of my life, look gently down,
Behold the pains I feel!
But I am dumb before thy throne,
Nor dare dispute thy will.

2 Diseases are thy servants, Lord,
They come at thy command:

I'll not attempt a murm'ring word,
Against thy chast'ning hand.

3 Yet I may plead with humble cries,
"Remove thy sharp rebukes:"
My strength consumes, my spirit dies,
Thro' thy repeated strokes.

4 Crush'd as a moth beneath thy hand,
We moulder to the dust:
Our feeble pow'rs can ne'er withstand,
And all our beauty's lost.

5 This mortal life decays apace,
How soon the bubble's broke!
Adam, and all his num'rous race,
Are vanity and smoke.

6 I'm but a sojourner below,
As all my fathers were;
May I be well prepar'd to go,
When I the summons hear!

7 But, if my life be spar'd a while
Before my last remove;
Thy praise shall be my bus'ness still,
And I'll declare thy love.

PSALM 40. *First Part.* C. M.

Deliverance from great distress.

1 I WAITED patient for the Lord;
He bow'd to hear my cry:
He saw me resting on his word,
And brought salvation nigh.

2 He rais'd me from a horrid pit,
Where mourning long I lay;
And from my bonds releas'd my feet,
Deep bonds of miry clay.

3 Firm on a rock he made me stand;
And taught my cheerful tongue

To praise the wonders of his hand,
In a new, thankful song.

4 I'll spread his works of grace abroad;
The saints with joy shall hear:
And sinners learn to make my God
Their only hope and fear.

5 How many are thy thoughts of love!
Thy mercies, Lord, how great!
We have not words, nor hours enough,
Their numbers to repeat.

6 When I'm afflicted, poor and low,
And light and peace depart,
My God beholds my heavy woe,
And bears me on his heart.

PSALM 40. *Second Part.* C. M.

The incarnation and sacrifice of Christ.

1 BEHOLD the blest Redeemer comes
Th' eternal Son appears!
And at the appointed time assumes
The body, God prepares!

2 Jesus reveal'd his Father's grace,
And his rich mercy show'd:
He preach'd the way of righteousness,
And spread his truth abroad.

3 His Father's honour touch'd his heart,
He pitied sinners' cries;
And, to fulfil a Saviour's part,
Was made a sacrifice.

4 No blood of beasts, on altars shed,
Could wash the conscience clean;
The sacrifice which Jesus paid
Atones for all our sin.

5 Then was the great salvation spread,
And Satan's kingdom shook:

Thus by the woman's promis'd seed
The serpent's head was broke.

PSALM 40. *Third Part.* L. M.

Christ our sacrifice.

1 THE wonders, Lord, thy love has wrought,
Exceed our praise, surmount our thought;
Should I attempt the long detail,
My speech would faint, my numbers fail.

2 No blood of beasts on altars spilt,
Can cleanse the souls of men from guilt;
But thou hast set before our eyes
An all-sufficient sacrifice.

3 In heav'n before his Father's throne,
Complacent, smiles th' eternal Son;
And, pleas'd, presents with boundless grace
Himself, a ransom for our race.

4 "Behold! I come" (the Saviour cries,
With love and duty in his eyes)
"I come to bear the heavy load
"Of sins, and do thy will, my God.

5 "Mine ear is open'd to thy voice,
"My heart delighted with thy choice:
"Pleas'd, I assume a fleshly form,
"Akin to man, that dying worm.

6 "'Tis written in thy great decree;
"'Tis in thy book foretold of me;
"I must fulfil the Saviour's part;
"And lo! thy law is in my heart.

7 "I'll magnify thy holy law,
"And rebels to obedience draw;
"When on my cross I'm lifted high,
"Or to my crown above the sky.

8 "The Spirit shall descend and show
"What *thou hast done, and* what I do:

"The wond'ring world shall learn thy grace,
"Thy wisdom and thy righteousness."

PSALM 41. L. M.

Charity to the poor.

1 BLEST is the man whose bowels move,
And melt with pity to the poor;
Whose soul, by sympathising love,
Feels what his fellow-saints endure.

2 His heart contrives, for their relief,
More good than his own hands can do:
He, in the time of gen'ral grief,
Shall find the Lord has bowels too.

3 His soul shall live secure on earth,
With secret blessings on his head;
When drought, and pestilence, and dearth,
Around him multiply their dead.

4 Or, if he languish on his couch,
God will pronounce his sins forgiv'n;
Will save him with a healing touch,
Or take his willing soul to heav'n.

PSALM 42. *First Part.* C. M.

Desertion and hope.

1 AS pants the hart for cooling streams,
When heated in the chase;
So longs my soul, O God, for thee,
And thy refreshing grace.

2 For thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine:
O! when shall I behold thy face,
Thou majesty divine?

3 Tears are my constant food, while thus
Insulting foes upbraid;
"Deluded wretch! where is thy God?
"And where his promis'd aid?"

4 'Tis with a mournful pleasure now
I think on ancient days;
Then to thy house did numbers go,
And all our work was praise.

5 But why's my soul sunk down so far
Beneath this heavy load
Why do my thoughts indulge despair.
And sin against my God?

6 Hope in the Lord, whose mighty hand
Can all thy woes remove:
For I shall yet before him stand,
And sing restoring love.

PSALM 42. *Second Part.* L. M.

Hope in affliction.

1 MY spirit sinks within me, Lord,
But I will call thy name to mind;
And times of past distress record,
When I have found my God was kind.

2 Huge troubles, with tumultuous noise,
Swell like a sea, and round me spread;
Thy water-spouts drown all my joys,
And rising waves roll o'er my head.

3 Yet will the Lord command his love.
When I address his throne by day,
Nor in the night his grace remove:
The night shall hear me sing and pray.

4 I'll cast myself before his feet,
And say, "My God, my heav'nly Rock!
"Why doth thy love so long forget
"The soul, that groans beneath thy stroke?"

5 I'll chide my heart that sinks so low;
Why should my soul indulge her grief?
Hope in the Lord, and praise him too:
He is my *rest, my sure relief.*

6 Thy light and truth shall guide me still:
Thy word shall my best thoughts employ,
And lead me to thine heav'nly hill,
My God, my most exceeding joy.

PSALM 43. P. M.

Complaint mingled with hope.

1 MY God, defend my cause
Against a host of foes:
O! save me from th' unjust,
Who triumph in my woes.
Why dost thou faint,
My trembling heart?
To God impart
Thy sad complaint.

2 Why dost thou, O my shield,
Desert me thus forlorn?
Why, hated and oppress'd,
Thus bid me ceaseless mourn?
To God I fly;
In God I'll trust,
When low in dust
My head shall lie.

3 Now to thy sacred house
With joy direct my feet;
Where saints, with morning vows
In full assembly meet.
Thy power divine
Shall there be shown,
And from thy throne
Thy mercy shine.

4 O! send thy light abroad:
Thy truth with heav'nly ray
Shall lead my soul to God,
And guide my doubtful way.

I'll hear thy word
With faith sincere,
And learn to fear
And praise the Lord.

5 There reach thy bounteous hand,
And all my sorrows heal;
There health and strength divine
O! make my bosom feel.
Like balmy dew,
Shall Jesus' voice
My bones rejoice,
My strength renew.

6 Then in thy holy hill,
Before thine altar, Lord,
My harp and song shall sound
The glories of thy word.
Henceforth to thee,
O God of grace,
A hymn of praise
My life shall be.

7 My soul, awake to joy,
And triumph in the Lord,
My health, my hope, my song,
And my divine reward.
Ye fears remove:
No more I mourn;
But blest, return
To sing his love.

PSALM 44. C. M.

The Church's complaint in persecution

1 LORD, we have heard thy works of old,
Thy works of pow'r and grace;
When to our ears *our fathers* told
The wonders of their days:

2 How thou didst build thy churches here,
And make thy gospel known;
Among them did thine arm appear,
Thy light and glory shone.

3 In God they boasted all the day,
And in a cheerful throng
Did thousands meet to praise and pray,
And grace was all their song.

4 But now our souls are seiz'd with shame
Confusion fills our face,
To hear the enemy blaspheme,
And fools reproach thy grace.

5 Yet have we not forgot our God,
Nor falsely dealt with heav'n;
Nor have our steps declin'd the road
Of duty thou hast giv'n.

6 Tho' dragons all around us roar,
With their destructive breath;
And thine own hand has bruis'd us sore
Hard by the gates of death.

7 We are expos'd all day to die,
As martyrs for thy cause;
As sheep for slaughter, bound we lie
By sharp and bloody laws.

8 Awake, arise, Almighty Lord!
Why sleeps thy wonted grace?
Why should we look like men abhorr'd
Or banish'd from thy face?

9 Wilt thou for ever cast us off,
And still neglect our cries?
For ever hide thy heav'nly love
From our afflicted eyes?

10 Down to the dust our souls are bow'd,
And lie upon the ground;

Rise for our help, rebuke the proud,
And all their pow'rs confound.

11 Redeem us from perpetual shame,
Our Saviour and our God:
We plead the honours of thy name,
The merits of thy blood.

PSALM 45. *First Part.* L. M.

The glory of Christ.

1 NOW be my heart inspir'd to sing
The glories of my Saviour King,
Jesus the Lord; how heav'nly fair
His form! how bright his beauties are!

2 O'er all the sons of human race,
He shines with a superior grace;
Love from his lips divinely flows,
And blessings all his state compose.

3 Dress thee in arms, most mighty Lord!
Gird on the terror of thy sword!
In majesty and glory ride,
With truth and meekness at thy side.

4 Thine anger, like a pointed dart,
Shall pierce the foes of stubborn heart:
Or words of mercy, kind and sweet,
Shall melt the rebels at thy feet.

5 Thy throne, O God, for ever stands:
Grace is the sceptre in thy hands:
Thy laws and works are just and right;
Justice and grace are thy delight.

6 O God, thy God has richly shed
His oil of gladness on thy head,
And with his sacred *Spirit blest*
Th' *eternal Son above the* rest.

PSALM 45. *Second Part.* L. M.

The beauty of the Church, the Bride.

1 THE King of saints how fair his face,
Adorn'd with majesty and grace!
He comes with blessings from above,
And wins the nations with his love.

2 At his right hand our eyes behold
The queen array'd in purest gold:
The world admires her heav'nly dress;
Her robe of joy and righteousness.

3 He forms her beauties like his own,
He calls and seats her near his throne;
Fair stranger, let thy heart forget
The idols of thy native state.

4 So shall the King the more rejoice
In thee, the fav'rite of his choice;
Let him be lov'd, and yet ador'd:
For he's thy Maker and thy Lord.

5 O happy hour! when thou shalt rise
To his fair palace in the skies;
And all thy sons (a numerous train)
Each, like a prince, in glory reign.

6 Let endless honours crown his head;
Let ev'ry age his praises spread;
While we with cheerful songs approve
The condescension of his love.

PSALM 46. *First Part.* L. M.

The safety of the Church.

1 GOD is our refuge in distress,
A present help when dangers press.
On him for safety we relied:
And in his strength we will confide;

2 Tho' earth were from her centre tost,
And mountains in the ocean lost;

Or lofty hills from their abode,
Torn piece-meal by the roaring flood.

3 Let angry waves together roll'd
Rage on with fury uncontroll'd;
We will not fear, whilst we depend
On God, who is our constant friend.

4 A gentler stream, that ever flows,
And joy to all around bestows,
The city of the Lord shall fill,
The city where he's worshipp'd still.

5 God dwells in Zion, whose strong tow'rs
Shall mock th' assault of earthly pow'rs;
And his almighty aid is nigh,
To those who on his strength rely.

PSALM 46. *Second Part.* L. M.

The Church's safety amid national distress.

1 LET Sion in her King rejoice,
Tho' tyrants rage, and kingdoms rise;
He utters his almighty voice,
The nations melt, the tumult dies.

2 The Lord of old for Jacob fought,
And Jacob's God is still our aid:
Behold the works his hand hath wrought,
What desolations he hath made!

3 From sea to sea thro' all the shores,
He makes the noise of battles cease;
When from on high his thunder roars,
He awes the trembling world to peace.

4 He breaks the bow, he cuts the spear;
Chariots he burns with heav'nly flame:
Keep silence all *the earth*, and hear
The sound and glory of his name.

5 "Be still, and learn that I am God,
"I'll be exalted o'er the lands;
"I will be known and fear'd abroad,
"But still my throne in Zion stands."

6 O Lord of hosts, Almighty King;
While we so near thy presence dwell,
Our faith shall sit secure, and sing
Defiance to the gates of hell.

PSALM 47. C. M.

Christ ascending and reigning.

1 O FOR a shout of sacred joy,
To God the sov'reign King!
Let ev'ry land their tongues employ,
And hymns of triumph sing.

2 Jesus, Our God, ascends on high;
His heav'nly guards around
Attend him rising thro' the sky,
With trumpet's joyful sound.

3 While angels shout and praise their King,
Let mortals learn their strains:
Let all the earth his honours sing;
O'er all the earth he reigns.

4 Rehearse his praise with awe profound,
Let knowledge lead the song;
Nor mock him with a solemn sound
Upon a thoughtless tongue.

5 In Israel stood his ancient throne,
He lov'd that chosen race;
But now he calls the world his own,
And heathens taste his grace.

6 These western climes are all the Lord's,
Here Abraham's God is known;
While pow'rs and princes, shields and sword
Submit before his throne.

PSALM 48. *First Part.* S. M.

The Church is the honour and safety of a nation.

1 GREAT is the Lord our God,
And let his praise be great;
He makes his churches his abode,
His most delightful seat.

2 These temples of his grace,
How beautiful they stand!
The honour of our native place,
And bulwarks of our land.

3 In Zion God is known,
A refuge in distress:
How bright hath his salvation shone
Thro' all her palaces!

4 When Kings against her join'd,
And saw the Lord was there,
In wild confusion of the mind
They fled with hasty fear.

5 When navies tall and proud
Attempt to spoil our peace,
He sends his tempests roaring loud,
And sinks them in the seas.

6 Oft have our fathers told;
Our eyes have often seen;
How well our God secures the fold,
Where his own sheep have been.

7 In ev'ry new distress,
We'll to his house repair:
We'll think upon his wond'rous grace,
And seek deliv'rance there.

PSALM 48. *Second Part.* S. M.

The worship and order of the Church.

1 FAR as thy name is known,
The world declares thy praise·

Thy saints, O Lord, before thy throne,
Their songs of honour raise.

2 With joy thy people stand
On Zion's chosen hill,
Proclaim the wonders of thy hand,
And counsels of thy will.

3 Let strangers walk around
The city where we dwell,
Compass and view thy holy ground,
And mark the building well;

4 The orders of thy house,
The worship of thy court,
The cheerful songs, the solemn vows,
And make a fair report.

5 How decent and how wise!
How glorious to behold,
Beyond the pomp that charms the eyes,
And rites adorn'd with gold!

6 The God we worship now,
Will guide us till we die;
Will be our God while here below,
And ours above the sky.

PSALM 49. *First Part.* C. M.

The vanity of life and riches.

1 WHY doth the man of riches grow
To insolence and pride,
To see his wealth and honours flow
With ev'ry rising tide?

2 Why doth he treat the poor with scorn,
Made of the self-same clay;
And boast as tho' his flesh were born
Of better dust than they?

3 Not all his treasures can procure
His soul a short reprieve;

Redeem from death one guilty hour,
Or make his brother live.

4 Life is a blessing can't be sold,
The ransom is too high;
Justice will ne'er be brib'd with gold,
That man may never die.

5 He sees the brutish and the wise,
The tim'rous and the brave,
Quit their possessions, close their eyes,
And hasten to the grave.

6 Yet 'tis his inward thought and pride,
"My house shall ever stand;
"And that my name may long abide,
"I'll give it to my land."

7 Vain are his thoughts, his hopes are lost.
How soon his mem'ry dies!
His name is buried in the dust,
Where his own carcass lies.

8 This is the folly of their way;
And yet their sons, as vain,
Approve the words their fathers say,
And act their works again.

9 Men void of wisdom and of grace,
If honour raise them high,
Live like the beasts, a thoughtless race,
And like the beasts they die.

10 Laid in the grave like silly sheep,
Death feeds upon them there;
Till the last trumpet breaks their sleep,
In terror and despair.

PSALM 49. *Second Part.* C. M.

Death and the resurrection.

1 YE sons of pride that hate the just,
And trample *on the poor;*

When death hath brought you down to dust,
Your pomp shall rise no more.

2 The last great day shall change the scene:
When will that hour appear?
When shall the just revive, and reign
O'er all that scorn'd them here?

3 God will my naked soul receive,
When sep'rate from the flesh;
And break the prison of the grave,
To raise my bones afresh.

4 Heav'n is my everlasting home,
Th' inheritance is sure;
Let men of pride their rage resume,
But I'll repine no more.

PSALM 50. *First Part.* C. M.

The last judgment, Saints rewarded.

1 THE Lord, the Judge, before his throne
Bids the whole earth draw nigh;
The nations near the rising sun,
And near the western sky.

2 No more shall bold blasphemers say,
"Judgment will ne'er begin;"
No more abuse his long delay
To impudence and sin.

3 Thron'd on a cloud our God shall come,
Bright flames prepare his way;
Thunder and darkness, fire and storm
Lead on the dreadful day.

4 Heav'n from above his call shall hear,
Attending angels come;
And earth and hell shall know and fear
His justice, and their doom.

5 "But gather all my saints (he cries)
"That made their peace with God,

"By the Redeemer's sacrifice,
"And seal'd it with his blood.

6 "Their faith and works brought forth to light,
"Shall make the world confess
"My sentence of reward is right,
"And heav'n adore my grace."

PSALM 50. *Second Part.* C. M.

Obedience is better than sacrifice.

1 THUS saith the Lord, "The spacious fields
"And flocks and herds are mine:
"O'er all the cattle of the hills
"I claim a right divine.

2 "I ask no sheep for sacrifice,
"Nor bullocks burnt with fire;
"To hope and love, to pray and praise,
"Is all that I require.

3 "Invoke my name when trouble's near,
"My hand shall set thee free;
"Then shall thy thankful lips declare
"The honour due to me.

4 "The man that offers humble praise,
"Declares my glory best;
"And those that tread my holy ways,
"Shall my salvation taste.

5 "Not for the want of bullocks slain
"Will I the world reprove:
"Altars and rites and forms are vain
"Without the fire of love.

6 "And what have hypocrites to do
"To bring their sacrifice?
"They call my statutes just and true,
"But deal in theft and lies.

7 "Could you expect to 'scape my sight,
"And sin *without control*?

"But I will bring your crimes to light,
"With anguish in your soul."

8 Consider, ye that slight the Lord,
Before his wrath appear;
If once you fall beneath his sword,
There's no deliv'rer there.

PSALM 50. *Third Part.* L. M.

Hypocrisy warned.

1 THE Lord, the Judge, his churches warns
Let hypocrites attend and fear,
Who place their hope in rites and forms,
But make not faith nor love their care.

2 Vile wretches dare rehearse his name
With lips of falsehood and deceit;
A friend or brother they defame,
And sooth and flatter those they hate.

3 They watch to do their neighbours wrong,
Yet dare to seek their Maker's face;
They take his cov'nant on their tongue,
But break his laws, abuse his grace.

4 To heav'n they lift their hands unclean,
Defil'd with lust, defil'd with blood:
By night they practise ev'ry sin,
By day their mouths draw near to God.

5 And, while his judgments long delay,
They grow secure, and sin the more:
They think he sleeps as well as they,
And put far off the dreadful hour.

6 Oh dreadful hour! when God draws near,
And sets their crimes before their eyes:
His wrath their guilty souls shall tear,
And no deliv'rer dare to rise.

PSALM 50. *Fourth Part.* P. M.

The last judgment.

1 THE God of glory sends his summons forth,
Calls the south nations and awakes the north:
From east to west the sov'reign orders spread,
Thro' distant worlds and regions of the dead.
The trumpet sounds; hell trembles; heav'n rejoices; [voices.
Lift up your heads, ye saints, with cheerful

2 No more shall atheists mock his long delay;
His vengeance sleeps no more: behold the day! [nigh;
Behold the Judge descends! his guards are
Tempests and fire attend him down the sky.
When God appears, all nature shall adore him:
While sinners tremble, saints rejoice before him.

3 Sinners, awake betimes; ye fools, be wise;
Awake, before this dreadful morning rise:
Change your vain thoughts, your crooked works amend, [friend:
Fly to the Saviour, make the Judge your
Then join, ye saints; wake ev'ry cheerful passion, [vation.
When Christ returns, he comes for your sal-

PSALM 51. *First Part.* L. M.

A penitent pleading for pardon.

1 SHOW pity, Lord, O Lord, forgive,
Let a repenting rebel live;
Are not thy mercies large and free?
May not a sinner trust in thee?

2 My crimes are great, but don't surpass
The pow'r and glory of thy grace:
Great God, *thy nature hath* no bound;
So let thy pard'ning love be found.

3 O! wash my soul from ev'ry sin,
And make my guilty conscience clean:
Here on my heart the burden lies,
And past offences pain mine eyes.

4 My lips with shame my sins confess
Against thy law, against thy grace:
Lord, should thy judgment grow severe,
I am condemn'd, but thou art clear.

5 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hope still hov'ring round thy word,
Would light on some sweet promise there;
Some sure support against despair.

PSALM 51. *Second Part.* L. M.

Original and actual sins confessed.

1 LORD, I am vile, conceiv'd in sin,
And born unholy and unclean:
Sprung from the man, whose guilty fall
Corrupts his race, and taints us all.

2 Soon as we draw our infant breath,
The seeds of sin grow up for death:
Thy law demands a perfect heart;
But we're defil'd in ev'ry part.

3 Great God, create my heart anew,
And form my spirit pure and true:
O! make me wise betimes, to see
My danger and my remedy.

4 Behold! I fall before thy face;
My only refuge is thy grace:
No outward forms can make me clean;
The leprosy lies deep within.

5 No bleeding bird, nor bleeding beast;
Nor hyssop branch, nor sprinkling priest;
Nor running brook, nor flood, nor sea,
Can wash the dismal stain away.

6 Jesus, my God, thy blood alone
Hath pow'r sufficient to atone:
Thy blood can make me white as snow;
No Jewish types could cleanse me so.

7 While guilt disturbs and breaks my peace,
Nor flesh nor soul hath rest or ease:
Lord, let me hear thy pard'ning voice,
And make my broken bones rejoice.

PSALM 51. *Third Part.* L. M.

The backslider reclaimed; or, Repentance and faith in the blood of Christ.

1 O THOU, that hear'st when sinners cry
Tho' all my crimes before thee lie,
Avert from them thy angry look,
And blot their mem'ry from thy book.

2 Create my nature pure within,
And form my soul averse to sin;
Let thy good spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide thy presence from my heart.

3 I cannot live without thy light,
Cast out and banish'd from thy sight:
Thy holy joys, my God, restore,
And guard me, that I fall no more.

4 Tho' I have griev'd thy spirit, Lord,
His help and comfort still afford:
And let a wretch come near thy throne,
To plead the merits of thy Son.

5 A broken heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring:
The God of grace will ne'er despise
A broken heart for sacrifice.

6 My soul lies humbled in the dust,
And owns thy dreadful sentence just:
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
And save the soul condemn'd to die.

7 Then will I teach the world thy ways:
Sinners shall learn thy sov'reign grace;
I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood,
And they shall praise a pard'ning God.

8 O! may thy love inspire my tongue;
Salvation shall be all my song:
And all my pow'rs shall join to bless
The Lord, my strength and righteousness.

PSALM 52. *First Part.* L. M.

The destruction of tyrants and persecutors.

1 WHY should the haughty tyrant boast,
His vengeful arm, his warlike host?
While blood defiles his cruel hand,
And desolation wastes the land.

2 He joys to hear the captive's cry,
The widow's groan, the orphan's sigh;
And when the weary sword would spare,
His falsehood spreads the fatal snare.

3 He triumphs in the deeds of wrong,
And arms with rage his impious tongue;
With pride proclaims his dreadful pow'r,
And bids the trembling world adore.

4 But God is good, and with a frown,
Casts to the dust his honours down:
The righteous, freed, their hopes recall,
And hail the proud oppressor's fall.

5 How low the persecutor lies,
Who dar'd th' eternal pow'r despise;
And vainly strove, with impious joy,
The church and nation to destroy!

6 We praise the Lord, who heard our cries,
And sent salvation from the skies:
The saints who saw our mournful days,
Shall join our grateful songs of praise.

PSALM 52. *Second Part.* L. M.

The experience of the Lord's people in his house.

1 A WORD in season, spoke with pow'r.
I've often heard within these walls;
But none surpassing, what this hour
Attends the precious gospel calls.

2 When Christ unveils his lovely face,
And grace for grace is largely giv'n;
A glory shines, which makes this place
The house of God, the gate of heav'n.

3 Here, in thy courts, let me be seen,
Growing in faith, and hope, and love;
Like olive fair, and fresh, and green,
And rip'ning for the world above.

4 Here will I view thy glory, Lord,
And songs for all thy goodness raise:
Here will I wait to hear thy word,
And join with saints who sing thy praise.

PSALM 53. *First Part.* L. M.

Practical atheism.

1 "THERE is a God," all nature cries:
The heav'ns and earth this truth con fess;
Yet this, the atheist fool denies,
And dares his impious thoughts express.

2 The Lord, from his celestial tow'r,
Look'd down, the sons of men to view;
To see if any own'd his pow'r,
If any truth and justice knew.

3 But all he saw were gone aside,
All, in their hearts, were atheists grown;
None took religion for their guide,
Not *one did God his sov'reign* own.

4 O wretched state! how fall'n are men!
How guilty, helpless, lost, and dead!
They're all concluded under sin,
Their hope is gone, their peace is fled.

5 To such, the Lord his gospel sends;
For these, a Saviour he appoints;
To them his grace with pow'r extends;
And changes atheists into saints.

PSALM 53. *Second Part.* C. M.

Deliverance from persecution.

1 ARE all the foes of Zion fools,
Who thus devour her saints?
Do they not know her Saviour rules,
And pities her complaints?

2 They shall be seiz'd with sad surprise:
For God's avenging arm
Scatters the bones of them, that rise
To do his children harm.

3 In vain the sons of Satan boast
Of armies in array:
When God has first dispers'd their host,
They fall an easy prey.

4 O for a word from Zion's King,
Her captives to restore!
Jacob with all his tribes shall sing,
And Judah weep no more.

PSALM 54. P. M.

The folly of persecutors.—Security of Saints.

1 MY God, preserve my soul;
O make my spirit whole:
To save me let thy strength appear.
Strangers my steps surround;
Their pride and rage confound,
And bring thy great salvation near.

2 Those that against me rise
Are aliens from the skies:
They hate thy church and kingdom, Lord!
They mock thy fearful name:
They glory in their shame,
Nor heed the wonders of thy word.

3 But O thou King divine,
My chosen friends are thine,
The men, that still my soul sustain:
Wilt thou my foes subdue,
And form their hearts anew,
And snatch them from eternal pain?

4 Escap'd from ev'ry woe,
O! grant me, here below,
To praise thy name with those I love:
And, when beyond the skies,
Our souls unbodied rise,
Unite us in the realms above.

PSALM 55. *First Part.* C. M.

Support for the afflicted and tempted soul.

1 O GOD, my refuge, hear my cries,
Behold my flowing tears:
For earth and hell my hurt devise,
And triumph in my fears.

2 Their rage is levell'd at my life;
My soul with guilt they load;
And fill my thoughts with inward strife,
To shake my hope in God.

3 With inward pain my heart-strings sound,
I groan with ev'ry breath:
Horror and fear beset me round,
Among the shades of death.

4 O! were I like a feather'd dove,
Soon would I stretch my wings;

And fly, and make a long remove
From all these restless things.

5 Let me to some wild desert go,
And find a peaceful home;
Where storms of malice never blow,
Temptations never come.

6 Vain hopes, and vain inventions all,
To 'scape the rage of hell!
The mighty God on whom I call,
Can save me here as well.

PSALM 55. *Second Part.* S. M.

Daily devotions.

1 LET sinners take their course,
And choose the road to death;
But in the worship of my God
I'll spend my daily breath.

2 My thoughts address his throne,
When morning brings the light:
I seek his blessing ev'ry noon,
And pay my vows at night.

3 Thou wilt regard my cries,
O my eternal God!
While sinners perish in surprise,
Beneath thine angry rod.

4 Because they dwell at ease,
And no sad changes feel;
They neither fear nor trust thy name,
Nor learn to do thy will.

5 But I with all my cares,
Will lean upon the Lord:
I'll cast my burdens on his arm,
And rest upon his word.

6 His arm shall well sustain
The children of his love;

The ground on which their safety stands,
No earthly pow'r can move.

PSALM 56. *First Part.* C. M.

Trust in God under slanderous imputations.

1 O THOU whose justice reigns on high,
And makes th' oppressor cease;
Behold! how envious sinners try
To vex and break my peace.

2 The sons of violence and lies
Join to devour me, Lord;
But as my hourly dangers rise,
My refuge is thy word.

3 In God, most holy, just, and true,
I have repos'd my trust;
Nor will I fear what flesh can do,
The offspring of the dust.

4 They wrest my words to mischief still,
Charge me with unknown faults:
Mischief doth all their counsels fill,
And malice all their thoughts.

5 Shall they escape without thy frown?
Must their devices stand?
O! cast the haughty sinner down,
And let him know thy hand!

PSALM 56. *Second Part.* C. M.

God's care of his people.

1 GOD counts the sorrows of his saints,
Their groans affect his ears:
Thou hast a book for my complaints,
A bottle for my tears.

2 When to thy throne I raise my cry,
The wicked fear and flee;
So swift is pray'r *to reach the* sky,
So near is God to me.

3 In thee, most holy, just, and true,
I have repos'd my trust;
Nor will I fear what man can do,
The offspring of the dust.

4 Thy solemn vows are on me, Lord,
Thou shalt receive my praise;
I'll sing, "How faithful is thy word!
"How righteous all thy ways!"

5 Thou hast secur'd my soul from death;
O! set thy pris'ner free:
That heart and hand, and life and breath
May be employ'd for thee.

PSALM 57. L. M.

Providence praised.

1 MY God, in whom are all the springs
Of boundless love, and grace unknown
Hide me beneath thy spreading wings,
Till the dark cloud is overblown.

2 Up to the heav'ns I send my cry,
The Lord will my desires perform:
He sends his angels from the sky,
And saves me from the threat'ning storm

3 Be thou exalted, O my God!
Above the heav'ns where angels dwell:
Thy pow'r on earth be known abroad,
Let land to land thy wonders tell.

4 My heart is fix'd; my song shall raise
Immortal honours to thy name:
Awake, my tongue, to sound his praise,
My tongue, the glory of my frame.

5 High o'er the earth his mercy reigns,
And reaches to the utmost sky:
His truth to endless years remains,
When lower worlds dissolve and die.

6 Be thou exalted, O my God!
Above the heav'ns where angels dwell
Thy pow'r on earth be known abroad,
And land to land thy wonders tell.

PSALM 58. P. M.

Warning to magistrates.

1 JUDGES, who rule the world by laws,
Will ye despise the righteous cause,
When vile oppression wastes the land?
Dare ye condemn the righteous poor,
And let rich sinners 'scape secure,
While gold and greatness bribe your hand?

2 Forgot ye then, or never knew,
That God will judge the judges too?
High in the heav'ns his justice reigns:
Yet you invade the rights of God,
And send your bold decrees abroad,
To bind the conscience in your chains.

3 A poison'd arrow is your tongue,
The arrow sharp, the poison strong,
And death attends where'er it wounds;
You hear no counsels, cries, nor tears;
So the deaf adder stops her ears
Against the pow'r of charming sounds.

4 Break out their teeth, eternal God!
Those teeth of lions, dy'd in blood;
And crush the serpents in the dust:
As empty chaff, when whirlwinds rise,
Before the sweeping tempests flies,
So let their names and hopes be lost.

5 The Almighty thunders from the sky,
Their grandeur melts, their titles die,
As hills of snow *dissolve* and run;

Or snails that perish in their slime,
Or births that come before their time,
Vain births, that never see the sun.

6 Thus shall the vengeance of the Lord,
Safety and joy to saints afford:
And all that hear shall join and say,
"Sure there's a God that rules on high.
"A God that hears his children cry,
"And will their suff'rings well repay."

PSALM 59. S. M.

Prayer against invading foes.

1 FROM foes that round us rise,
O God of heav'n, defend;
Who brave the vengeance of the skies,
And with thy saints contend.

2 Behold! from distant shores
And desert wilds they come,
Combine for blood their barb'rous force,
And thro' our cities roam.

3 Beneath the silent shade,
Their secret plots they lay;
Our peaceful walls by night invade,
And waste the fields by day.

4 And will the God of grace,
Regardless of our pain,
Permit secure that impious race
To riot in their reign?

5 In vain their secret guile,
Or open force, they prove:
His eye can pierce the deepest veil;
His hand their strength remove.

6 Yet save them, Lord, from death,
Lest we forget their doom;

But drive them with thine angry breath,
Thro' distant lands to roam.

7 Then shall our grateful voice
Proclaim our guardian God;
The nations round the earth rejoice,
And sound thy praise abroad.

PSALM 60. C. M.

On a day of humiliation in war.

1 LORD, thou hast scourg'd our guilty land;
Behold, thy people mourn!
Shall vengeance ever guide thy hand?
Shall mercy ne'er return?

2 Beneath the terrors of thine eye,
Earth's haughty tow'rs decay;
Thy frowning mantle spreads the sky,
And mortals melt away.

3 Our Zion trembles at thy stroke,
And dreads thy lifted hand!
O! heal the nation thou hast broke,
And save the sinking land.

4 Exalt the banner in the field,
For those that fear thy name;
From barb'rous hosts thy people shield,
And put our foes to shame.

5 Attend our armies to the fight,
And be their guardian God:
In vain shall num'rous pow'rs unite,
Against thy lifted rod.

6 Our troops, beneath thy guiding hand,
Shall gain a glad renown:
'Tis God who makes the feeble stand,
And treads the mighty down.

PSALM 61. *First Part.* S. M.

Refuge in God.

1 WHEN, overwhelm'd with grief,
My heart within me dies;
Helpless and far from all relief,
To heav'n I lift mine eyes.

2 O lead me to the rock,
That's high above my head;
And make the covert of thy wings,
My shelter and my shade.

3 Within thy presence, Lord,
For ever I'll abide:
Thou art the tow'r of my defence,
The refuge where I hide.

4 Thou givest me the lot
Of those that fear thy name:
If endless life be their reward,
I shall possess the same.

PSALM 61. *Second Part.* L. M.

Jesus our king.

1 MY soul of thy protection sure,
Against her foes shall rest secure;
For thou, O God, hast heard my vows,
And brought me joyful to thy house.

2 With all thy saints I'll strive to sing
The glories of my heav'nly King;
Whom thou in mercy didst ordain,
Should o'er thy chosen people reign.

3 Jesus shall live for ever blest,
And give his people peace and rest;
His years shall last, and God will own
His righteous sceptre, and his throne.

4 O let thy truth prepare the way;
In mercy, Lord, extend his sway:

Thus we'll devote our future days,
To pay our vows and sing thy praise.

PSALM 62. L. M.

Faith in the grace and power of the Redeemer.

1 MY spirit looks to God alone;
My rock and refuge is his throne;
In all my fears, in all my straits,
My soul on his salvation waits.

2 Trust him, ye saints, in all your ways,
Pour out your hearts before his face:
When helpers fail, and foes invade,
God is our all-sufficient aid.

3 False are the men of high degree,
The baser sort are vanity;
Laid in the balance, both appear
Light as a puff of empty air.

4 Make not increasing gold your trust,
Nor set your hearts on glitt'ring dust;
Why will ye grasp the fleeting smoke,
And not believe what God has spoke?

5 Once hath his awful voice declar'd,
Once and again my ears have heard,
"All pow'r is his eternal due;
"He must be fear'd and trusted too."

6 For sovreign pow'r reigns not alone,
Grace is a partner of the throne:
Thy grace and justice, mighty Lord,
Shall well divide our last reward.

PSALM 63. *First Part.* C. M.

Lord's day morning.

1 EARLY, my God, without delay,
I haste to seek thy face;
My thirsty spirit faints away,
Without thy cheering grace.

2 I've seen thy glory and thy pow'r,
Thro' all thy temples shine:
My God, repeat that heav'nly hour,
That vision so divine.

3 Not life itself, with all its joys,
Can my best passions move;
Or raise so high my cheerful voice,
As thy forgiving love.

4 Thus till my last expiring day
I'll bless my God and king;
Thus will I lift my hands to pray,
And tune my lips to sing.

PSALM 63. *Second Part.* L. M.

Delight in God and his worship.

1 GREAT God, indulge my humble claim,
Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest;
The glories, that compose thy name,
Stand all engag'd to make me blest.

2 Thou Great and Good, thou Just and Wise,
Thou art my Father and my God;
And I am thine by sacred ties,
Thy son, thy servant, bought with blood.

3 With early feet I love t' appear
Among thy saints, and seek thy face;
Oft have I seen thy glory there,
And felt the pow'r of sov'reign grace.

4 Not fruits nor wines that tempt our taste,
Nor all the joys our senses know,
Could make me so divinely blest,
Or raise my cheerful passions so.

5 My life itself, without thy love,
No taste of pleasure could afford;
'Twould but a tiresome burden prove,
If I were banish'd from the Lord.

6 Amidst the wakeful hours of night,
When busy cares afflict my head;
One thought of thee gives new delight,
And adds refreshment to my bed.

7 I'll lift my hands, I'll raise my voice,
While I have breath to pray, or praise,
This work shall make my heart rejoice,
And bless the remnant of my days.

PSALM 63. *Third Part.* S. M.

Seeking God.

1 MY God, permit my tongue
This joy, to call thee mine;
And let my early cries prevail
To taste thy love divine.

2 My thirsty fainting soul
Thy mercy does implore;
Not travellers in desert lands
Can pant for water more.

3 Within thy churches, Lord,
I long to find my place;
Thy pow'r and glory to behold,
And feel thy quick'ning grace.

4 Since thou hast been my help,
To thee my spirit flies;
And on thy watchful providence,
My cheerful hope relies.

5 The shadow of thy wings
My soul in safety keeps;
I follow where my Father leads,
And he supports my steps.

PSALM 64. L. M.

Seeking deliverance from enemies.

1 GREAT God, *attend to* my complaint,
Nor let my drooping spirit faint:

When foes in secret spread the snare,
Let my salvation be thy care.

2 Shield me without, and guard within,
From vile temptations and from sin;
May envy, lust, and pride depart,
And heav'nly grace expand my heart.

3 Thy justice and thy pow'r display,
And scatter far thy foes away;
While list'ning nations learn thy word,
And saints, triumphant, bless the Lord.

4 Then shall thy Church exalt her voice,
And all that love thy name rejoice:
By faith approach thine awful throne,
And plead the merits of thy Son.

PSALM 65. *First Part.* C. M.

A prayer-hearing God.

1 PRAISE waits in Zion, Lord, for thee
There shall our vows be paid:
Thou hast an ear when sinners pray;
All flesh shall seek thine aid.

2 Lord, our iniquities prevail,
But pard'ning grace is thine;
And thou wilt grant us pow'r and skill
To conquer ev'ry sin.

2 Blest are the men whom thou wilt choose
To bring them near thy face;
Give them a dwelling in thy house,
To feast upon thy grace.

4 In answ'ring what thy church requests,
Thy truth and terror shine;
And works of dreadful righteousness
Fulfil thy kind design.

5 Thus shall the wond'ring nations see
The Lord is good and just;

And distant islands fly to thee,
And make thy name their trust.

6 They dread thy glitt'ring tokens, Lord,
When signs in heav'n appear;
But they shall learn thy holy word,
And love as well as fear.

PSALM 65. *Second Part.* C. M.

The providence of God in air, earth, and sea.

1 'TIS by thy strength the mountains stand,
God of eternal pow'r;
The sea grows calm at thy command,
And tempests cease to roar.

2 Thy morning light and ev'ning shade
Successive comforts bring;
Thy plenteous fruits make harvest glad,
Thy flow'rs adorn the spring.

3 Seasons and times, and months, and hours,
Heav'n, earth, and air are thine;
When clouds distil in fruitful show'rs,
The Author is divine.

4 Those wand'ring cisterns in the sky,
Borne by the winds around,
With wat'ry treasures well supply
The furrows of the ground.

5 The thirsty ridges drink their fill,
And ranks of corn appear;
Thy ways abound with blessings still,
Thy goodness crowns the year.

PSALM 65. *Third Part.* P. M.

The providence of God in the seasons.

1 HOW pleasing is thy voice,
O Lord, our heav'nly King,
That bids the frosts retire,
And wakes the lovely spring!

The rains return, the ice distils,
And plains and hills forget to mourn.

2 The lofty mountains stand,
Establish'd by thine arm:
Thy voice the ocean stills,
The tumult, and the storm.
Thro' earth and skies, with terror spread
Thy tokens dread, all lands surprise.

3 The morn, with glory crown'd,
Thy hand arrays in smiles;
Thou bid'st the eve decline,
Rejoicing o'er the hills.
Soft suns ascend; the mild wind blows;
And beauty glows to earth's far end.

4 Thou mak'st the pasture green;
Thou call'st the flocks abroad;
The springing corn proclaims
The footsteps of our God.
Both bird and beast partake thy care,
And happy share the gen'ral feast.

5 Thy show'rs make soft the fields;
On ev'ry side, behold!
The rip'ning harvests wave
Their loads of richest gold.
The lab'rers sing with cheerful voice,
And, blest, rejoice in God their King.

6 The thunder is his voice;
His arrows blazing fires;
He glows in yonder sun,
And smiles in starry choirs.
The balmy breeze his breath perfumes;
His beauty blooms, in flow'rs and trees.

7 With life he clothes the spring;
The earth with summer warms;

He spreads th' autumnal feast,
And rides in wintry storms.
His gifts divine thro' all appear,
And round the year his glories shine

PSALM 66. *First Part.* C. M.

Almighty and gracious Providence.

1 SING, all ye nations, to the Lord,
Sing with a joyful noise;
With melody of sound record
His honours, and your joys.

2 Say to the Pow'r that shakes the sky,
"How terrible art thou!
"Sinners before thy presence fly,
"Or at thy feet they bow."

3 He rules by his resistless might;
Will rebel mortals dare
Provoke th' Eternal to the fight,
And tempt that dreadful war?

4 O bless our God, and never cease;
Ye saints, fulfil his praise;
He keeps our life, maintains our peace;
And guides our doubtful ways.

5 Lord, thou hast prov'd our suff'ring souls,
To make our graces shine:
So silver bears the burning coals,
The metal to refine.

6 Thro' wat'ry deeps, and fiery ways,
We march at thy command,
Led, to possess the promis'd place,
By thine unerring hand.

PSALM 66. *Second Part.* C. M.

Praise to God for hearing prayer.

1 NOW shall my solemn vows be paid
To that Almighty Pow'r,

Who heard the long requests I made
In my distressful hour.

2 My lips and cheerful heart prepare
To make his mercies known:
Come, ye that fear my God, and hear
The wonders, he hath done.

3 When on my head huge sorrows fell,
I sought his heav'nly aid;
He sav'd my sinking soul from hell,
And death's eternal shade.

4 If sin lay cover'd in my heart,
While pray'r employ'd my tongue,
The Lord had shown me no regard,
Nor I his praises sung.

5 But God (his name be ever blest)
Hath set my spirit free;
Nor turn'd from him my poor request,
Nor turn'd his heart from me.

PSALM 67. C. M.

The prosperity of the nation, and increase of the church

1 SHINE on our land, Jehovah, shine,
With beams of heav'nly grace!
Reveal thy pow'r thro' all our coasts,
And show thy smiling face.

2 Here fix thy throne exalted high,
And, here, our glory stand;
And, like a wall of guardian fire,
Surround thy fav'rite land.

3 When shall thy name from shore to shore
Sound all the earth abroad,
And distant nations know and love
Their Saviour and their God!

4 Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands,
Sing loud with solemn voice;

Let thankful tongues exalt his praise,
And thankful hearts rejoice.

5 He, the great Lord, the sov'reign Judge,
That sits enthron'd above,
Wisely commands the worlds he made,
In justice and in love.

6 Earth shall confess her Maker's hand,
And yield a full increase:
Our God will crown his chosen land
With fruitfulness and peace.

7 God, the Redeemer, scatters round
His choicest favours here;
While the creation's utmost bound
Shall see, adore, and fear.

PSALM 68. *First Part.* L. M.

Majesty and compassion of God.

1 LET God arise in all his might,
And put the troops of hell to flight:
As smoke, that sought to cloud the skies
Before the rising tempest flies.

2 He rides and thunders thro' the sky:
His name Jehovah sounds on high;
Sing to his name, ye sons of grace:
Ye saints, rejoice before his face.

3 The widow and the fatherless
Fly to his aid in sharp distress;
In him, the poor and helpless find
A Judge, that's just, a Father kind.

4 He breaks the captive's heavy chain,
And pris'ners see the light again;
But rebels, that dispute his will,
Shall dwell in chains and darkness still.

5 Kingdoms and thrones *to God* belong;
Crown him, ye nations, in your song:

His wond'rous names and pow'rs rehearse;
His honours shall enrich your verse.

6 He shakes the heav'ns with loud alarms.
How terrible is God in arms!
In Israel are his mercies known,
Israel is his peculiar throne.

7 Proclaim him King, pronounce him blest;
He's your defence, your joy, your rest:
When terrors rise, and nations faint,
God is the strength of ev'ry saint.

PSALM 68. *Second Part.* L. M.

The ascension of Christ, and the gift of the Spirit.

1 LORD, when thou didst ascend on high,
Ten thousand angels fill'd the sky:
Those heav'nly guards around thee wait,
Like chariots, that attend thy state.

2 Not Sinai's mountain could appear
More glorious when the Lord was there;
While he pronounc'd his dreadful law,
And struck the chosen tribes with awe.

3 How bright the triumph none can tell,
When the rebellious pow'rs of hell,
That thousand souls had captive made,
Were all in chains like captives led.

4 Rais'd by his Father to the throne,
He sent the promis'd Spirit down,
With gifts and grace for rebel men,
That God might dwell on earth again.

PSALM 68. *Third Part.* L. M.

Common and special mercies acknowledged.

1 WE bless the Lord, the just, the good,
Who fills our hearts with joy and food
Who pours his blessings from the skies,
And loads our days with rich supplies.

2 He sends the sun his circuit round,
To cheer the fruits, to warm the ground;
He bids the clouds, with plenteous rain,
Refresh the thirsty earth again.

3 'Tis to his care we owe our breath,
And all our near escapes from death:
Safety and health to God belong,
He heals the weak, and guards the strong

4 He makes the saint and sinner prove
The common blessings of his love:
But the wide diff'rence that remains,
Is endless joy, and endless pains.

5 The Lord that bruis'd the serpent's head,
On all the serpent's seed shall tread:
The stubborn sinner's hope confound,
And smite him with a lasting wound.

6 But his right hand his saints shall raise
From the deep earth, or deeper seas;
And bring them to his courts above:
There shall they taste his special love.

PSALM 69. *First Part.* L. M.

Christ's passion.

1 DEEP in our hearts let us record
The deeper sorrows of our Lord;
Behold! the rising billows roll,
To overwhelm his holy soul.

2 In long complaints he spends his breath,
While hosts of hell, and pow'rs of death,
And all the sons of malice join
To execute their curs'd design.

3 Yet, gracious God, thy pow'r and love
Have made the curse a blessing prove:
Those dreadful suff'rings of thy Son
Atone'd for sins which we had done.

4 The pangs of our expiring Lord
The honours of thy law restor'd:
His sorrows made thy justice known,
And paid for follies, not his own.

5 O for his sake our guilt forgive,
And let the mourning sinner live!
The Lord will hear us in his name,
Nor shall our hope be turn'd to shame.

PSALM 69. *Second Part.* L. M

The sufferings and zeal of Christ.

1 'TWAS for my sake, eternal God,
Thy Son sustain'd that heavy load
Of base reproach, and sore disgrace;
And shame defil'd his sacred face.

2 The Jews, his brethren and his kin,
Abus'd the man that check'd their sin;
While he fulfill'd thy holy laws,
They hate him, but without a cause.

3 "My Father's house," said he, "was made
"A place for worship, not for trade:"
Then scatt'ring all their gold and brass,
He scourg'd the merchants from the place.

4 Zeal for the temple of his God
Consum'd his life, expos'd his blood;
Reproaches, at thy glory thrown,
He felt, and mourn'd them as his own.

5 His friends forsook, his follow'rs fled,
While foes and arms surround his head;
They curse him with a sland'rous tongue,
And the false judge maintains the wrong.

6 His life they load with hateful lies,
And charge his lips with blasphemies;
They nail him to the shameful tree:
There hung my Lord, who died for me.

7 Wretches, with hearts as hard as stones,
Insult his piety and groans;
Gall was the food they gave him there,
And mock'd his thirst with vinegar.

8 But God beheld; and from his throne
Mark'd out the men that hate his Son:
The hand that rais'd him from the dead,
Shall pour due vengeance on their head.

PSALM 69. *Third Part.* C. M.

Praise for the obedience and death of Christ.

1 FATHER, I sing thy wond'rous grace,
I bless my Saviour's name;
He bought salvation for the poor,
And bore the sinner's shame.

2 His deep distress hath rais'd us high:
His duty and his zeal
Fulfill'd the law, which mortals broke,
And finish'd all thy will.

3 His dying groans, his living songs
Shall better please my God,
Than harp's or trumpet's solemn sound,
Than goat's or bullock's blood.

4 This shall his humble follow'rs see,
And set their hearts at rest:
They by his death draw near to thee,
And live for ever blest.

5 Let heav'n and all that dwell on high,
To God their voices raise;
While lands and seas assist the sky,
And join t' advance the praise.

6 Zion is thine, most holy God:
Thy Son shall bless her gates;
And glory, purchas'd by his blood,
For *thine own Israel* waits.

PSALM 70. L. M.

A prayer of the church for the presence of Christ

1 O THOU, whose hands the kingdom sw
Whom earth, and hell, and heav'n ob
To help thy chosen sons appear,
And show thy pow'r and glory here!

2 While stupid wretches, sunk in sleep,
Slide onward to the fiery deep,
To sense, and sin, and madness giv'n,
Believe no hell, and wish no heav'n;

3 While fools deride, while foes oppress,
And Zion mourns in deep distress;
Her friends withdraw, her foes grow bol
Truth fails, and love is waxen cold.

4 O haste, with ev'ry gift inspir'd,
With glory, truth, and grace attir'd,
Thou Star of heav'n's eternal morn;
Thou Sun, whom beams divine adorn!

5 Assert the honour of thy name;
O'erwhelm thy foes with fear and shame
Then, send thy Spirit from above,
And change their enmity to love.

6 Saints shall be glad before thy face,
And grow in faith, in truth, and grace:
Thy church shall blossom in thy sight,
Yield fruits of peace and pure delight.

7 O hither, then, thy footsteps bend;
Swift as a roe, from hills descend;
Mild as the sabbath's cheerful ray,
Till life unfolds eternal day!

PSALM 71. *First Part.* C. M

The aged saint's reflection and hope.

1 MY God, my everlasting hope,
I live upon thy truth;

Thy hands have held my childhood up,
And strengthen'd all my youth.

2 My flesh was fashion'd by thy pow'r,
With all these limbs of mine;
And, from my mother's painful hour,
I've been entirely thine.

3 Still hath my life new wonders seen
Repeated ev'ry year;
Behold! my days that yet remain,
I trust them to thy care.

4 Cast me not off when strength declines,
When hoary hairs arise;
And round me let thy glory shine,
Whene'er thy servant dies.

5 Then in the hist'ry of my age,
When men review my days,
They'll read thy love in ev'ry page,
In ev'ry line thy praise.

PSALM 71. *Second Part.* C. M.

Christ our strength and righteousness.

1 MY Saviour, my Almighty Friend,
When I begin thy praise,
Where will the growing numbers end,
The numbers of thy grace?

2 Thou art my everlasting trust,
Thy goodness I adore!
And, since I knew thy graces first,
I speak thy glories more.

3 My feet shall travel all the length
Of the celestial road;
And march with courage in thy strength,
To see my Father, God.

4 When I am fill'd with sore distress
For *some surprising* sin,

I'll plead thy perfect righteousness,
And mention none but thine.

5 How will my lips rejoice to tell
The vict'ries of my King!
My soul, redeem'd from sin and hell,
Shall thy salvation sing.

6 My tongue shall all the day proclaim
My Saviour and my God;
His death hath brought my foes to shame,
He sav'd me by his blood.

7 Awake, awake, my tuneful pow'rs,
With this delightful song:
I'll entertain the darkest hours,
Nor think the season long.

PSALM 71. *Third Part.* C. M.

The aged christian's prayer and song.

1 GOD of my childhood, and my youth,
The Guide of all my days,
I have declar'd thy heav'nly truth,
And told thy wond'rous ways.

2 Wilt thou forsake my hoary hairs,
And leave my fainting heart?
Who shall sustain my sinking years,
If God, my strength, depart?

3 Let me thy pow'r and truth proclaim
To the surviving age;
And leave a savour of thy name,
When I shall quit the stage.

4 The land of silence and of death
Attends my next remove:
O may these poor remains of breath
Teach the wide world thy love!

5 Thy righteousness is deep and high;
Unsearchable thy deeds:

Thy glory spreads beyond the sky,
And all my praise exceeds.

6 Oft have I heard thy threat'nings roar,
And oft endur'd the grief;
But when thy hand has prest me sore,
Thy grace was my relief.

7 By long experience have I known
Thy sov'reign pow'r to save:
At thy command, I venture down
Securely to the grave.

8 When I lie buried deep in dust,
My flesh shall be thy care:
These with'ring limbs with thee I trust,
To raise them strong and fair.

PSALM 72. *First Part.* L. M.

The kingdom of God.

1 GREAT God, whose universal sway
The known and unknown worlds obey,
Now give the kingdom to thy Son,
Extend his pow'r, exalt his throne.

2 Thy sceptre well becomes his hands,
All heav'n submits to his commands;
His justice shall avenge the poor,
And pride and rage prevail no more.

3 With pow'r he vindicates the just,
And treads th' oppressor in the dust;
His worship and his fear shall last,
Till hours, and years, and time be past.

4 As rain on meadows newly mown,
So shall he send his influence down:
His grace on fainting souls distils,
Like heav'nly dew on thirsty hills.

5 The heathen lands, *that lie* beneath
The *shades of overspreading* death,

Revive at his first dawning light,
And deserts blossom at the sight.

6 The saints shall flourish in his days,
Drest in the robes of joy and praise:
Peace, like a river, from his throne,
Shall flow to nations yet unknown.

PSALM 72. *Second Part.* L. M.

Universal reign of Christ.

1 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore.
Till moon shall wax and wane no more.

2 For him shall endless pray'r be made,
And praises circle round his head:
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With ev'ry morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of ev'ry tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song:
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns,
The pris'ner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Where he displays his healing pow'r,
Death and the curse are known no more:
In him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings, than their father lost.

6 Let ev'ry creature rise, and bring
Peculiar honours to our King:
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud *Amen.*

PSALM 72. *Third Part.* C. M.

The glory of Christ universal and perpetual.

1 THE mem'ry of Christ's glorious name
Thro' endless years shall run;
His spotless fame shall shine as bright
And lasting as the sun.

2 In him the nations of the world
Shall be completely blest;
And his imputed righteousness
By ev'ry tongue confess'd.

3 Then bless'd be God, the mighty Lord,
The God whom Israel fears;
Who only, wond'rous in his works,
Beyond compare appears.

4 Let earth be with his glory fill'd;
For ever bless his name;
Whilst to his praise, the list'ning world
Their glad assent proclaim.

PSALM 73. *First Part.* S. M.

The mystery of Providence unfolded.

1 SURE there's a righteous God,
Nor is religion vain:
Tho' men of vice may boast aloud,
And men of grace complain.

2 I saw the wicked rise,
And felt my heart repine;
While haughty fools, with scornful eyes,
In robes of honour shine.

3 Pamper'd with wanton ease,
Their flesh looks full and fair;
Their wealth rolls in like flowing seas,
And grows without their care.

4 Free from the plagues and pains,
That *pious souls* endure;

Thro' all their life oppression reigns,
And racks the humble poor.

5 Their impious tongues blaspheme
The everlasting God:
Their malice blasts the good man's name,
And spreads their lies abroad.

6 But I with flowing tears
Indulg'd my doubts to rise;
"Is there a God that sees or hears
"The things below the skies?"

7 The tumults of my thought
Held me in hard suspense;
Till to thy house my feet were brought,
To learn thy justice thence.

8 Thy word with light and pow'r
Did my mistake amend;
I view'd the sinners' life before,
But here I learn'd their end.

9 On what a slipp'ry steep
The thoughtless wretches go;
And, O that dreadful fiery deep,
That waits their fall below!

10 Lord, at thy feet I bow,
My thoughts no more repine;
I call my God my portion now,
And all my pow'rs are thine.

PSALM 73. *Second Part.* C. M.

God our portion here and hereafter.

1 GOD, my supporter, and my hope,
My help for ever near;
Thine arm of mercy held me up,
When sinking in despair.

2 Thy counsels, Lord, shall guide my feet,
Thro' this dark wilderness;

Thy hand conduct me near thy seat,
To dwell before thy face.

3 Were I in heav'n without my God,
'Twould be no joy to me;
And while this earth is my abode,
I long for none but thee.

4 What if the springs of life were broke,
And flesh and heart should faint?
God is my soul's eternal rock,
The strength of ev'ry saint.

5 Behold! the sinners, that remove
Far from thy presence, die:
Not all the idol gods they love,
Can save them when they cry.

6 But to draw near to thee, my God,
Shall be my sweet employ;
My tongue shall sound thy works abroad,
And tell the world my joy.

PSALM 74. *First Part.* C. M.

The church pleading under sore persecution.

1 WILL God for ever cast us off?
His wrath for ever smoke
Against the people of his love,
His little chosen flock?

2 Think of the tribes so dearly bought
With their Redeemer's blood;
Nor let thy Zion be forgot,
Where once thy glory stood.

3 Lift up thy feet, and march in haste;
Aloud our ruin calls:
See what a wide and fearful waste
Is made within thy walls.

4 Where once thy churches pray'd and sang
Thy foes profanely roar;

Over thy gates their ensigns hang,
Sad tokens of their pow'r.

5 How are the seats of worship broke!
They tear the buildings down:
And he, that deals the heaviest stroke,
Procures the chief renown.

6 With flames they threaten to destroy
Thy children in their nest:
"Come, let us burn at once," they cry,
"The temple and the priest."

7 And still to heighten our distress,
Thy presence is withdrawn;
Thy wonted signs of pow'r and grace,
Thy pow'r and grace are gone.

8 No prophet speaks to calm our woes,
The best, the wisest, mourn:
And not a friend nor promise, shows
The time of thy return.

PSALM 74. *Second Part.* C. M.

A Prayer of the church for deliverance from great afflictions

1 HOW long, eternal God, how long,
Shall men of pride blaspheme!
Shall saints be made their endless song,
And bear immortal shame?

2 Is not the world of nature thine,
The darkness and the day?
Didst thou not bid the morning shine,
And mark the sun his way?

3 Hath not thy pow'r form'd ev'ry coast,
And set the earth its bounds;
With summer's heat and winter's frost,
In their perpetual rounds?

4 And shall the sons of earth and dust
That sacred pow'r blaspheme?

Will not thy hand that form'd them first,
Avenge thine injur'd name?

5 Think on the cov'nant thou hast made,
And all thy words of love;
Nor let the birds of prey invade,
And vex thy mourning dove.

6 Our foes would triumph in our blood
And make our hope their jest:
Plead thy own cause, Almighty God,
And give thy children rest.

PSALM 75. L. M.

Praise for national deliverance.

1 TO thee, most high and holy God,
To thee our thankful hearts we raise;
Thy works declare thy name abroad,
Thy wond'rous works demand our praise.

2 To slav'ry doom'd, thy chosen sons
Behold their foes triumphant rise;
And, sore oppress by earthly thrones,
They sought the sov'reign of the skies.

3 'Twas then, great God, with equal pow'r
Arose thy vengeance and thy grace,
To scourge their legions from the shore,
And save the remnant of thy race.

4 Thy hand, that form'd the restless main,
And rear'd the mountain's awful head,
Bade raging seas their course restrain,
And desert wilds receive their dead.

5 Such wonders never come by chance,
Nor could the wind such blessings blow:
'Tis God the Judge doth one advance,
'Tis God that lays another low.

6 Let haughty tyrants sink their pride,
Nor lift so high their scornful head;

But lay their impious thoughts aside,
And own the empire God hath made.

PSALM 76. C. M.

The Church's security in God.

1 IN Judah, God of old was known;
His name in Israel great:
In Salem stood his holy throne,
And Zion was his seat.

2 What are the earth's wide kingdoms else,
Than mighty hills of prey?
The hill, on which Jehovah dwells
More glorious is than they.

3 'Twas Zion's king, who stopt the breath
Of captains, and their hosts:
The men of might slept fast in death
And vain were all their boasts.

4 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
Both horse and chariot fell;
Who knows the terrors of thy rod!
Thy vengeance who can tell!

5 When God in his own sov'reign ways
Comes down to save th' opprest;
The wrath of man shall work his praise,
And he'll restrain the rest.

6 Vow to the Lord, and tribute bring,
Ye princes fear his frown;
His terror shakes the proudest king
And cuts an army down.

7 The thunder of his sharp rebuke
Our haughty foes shall feel:
The God of Jacob ne'er forsook,
But dwells in Zion still.

PSALM 77. *First Part.* C. M.

Melancholy rebuked.

1 TO God I cried with mournful voice
I sought his gracious ear:
In the sad hour when troubles rose;
And fill'd my heart with fear.

2 Gloomy my days, and dark my nights;
My soul refus'd relief:
I thought on God, the just and wise,
But thoughts increas'd my grief.

3 Still I complain'd, and, still oppress't,
My heart began to break;
My God, thy wrath forbade my rest,
And kept my eyes awake.

4 My overwhelming sorrows grew,
Till I could speak no more;
Then I within myself withdrew,
And call'd thy judgments o'er.

5 I call'd back years and ancient times,
When I beheld thy face;
My spirit search'd for secret crimes,
That might withhold thy grace.

6 I call'd thy mercies to my mind,
Which I enjoy'd before;
And will the Lord no more be kind?
His face appear no more?

7 Will he for ever cast me off?
And will his promise fail?
Hath he forgot his tender love?
Shall anger still prevail?

8 But we forbid this hopeless thought,
This dark, despairing frame;
Rememb'ring what thy hand hath wrought,
Thy hand *is still the same.*

9 I'll think again of all thy ways,
And talk thy wonders o'er,
Thy wonders of recov'ring grace,
When flesh could hope no more.

10 Grace dwells with justice on the throne;
And men, that love thy word,
Have in thy sanctuary known
The counsels of the Lord.

PSALM 77. *Second Part.* C. M.

Providence towards ancient Israel improved.

1 "HOW awful is thy chast'ning rod!"
(May thy own children say)
"The great, the wise, the dreadful God,
"How holy is his way!"

2 I'll meditate his works of old,
The King that reigns above:
I'll hear his ancient wonders told,
And learn to trust his love.

3 Long did the house of Jacob lie
With Egypt's yoke oppprest:
Long he delay'd to hear their cry,
Nor gave his people rest.

4 Israel, his people and his sheep,
Must follow where he calls;
He bids them venture thro' the deep
And makes the waves their walls.

5 The waters saw thee, mighty God!
The waters saw thee come;
Backward they fled, and frighted stood,
To make thine armies room.

6 Strange was thy journey thro' the sea,
Thy footsteps, Lord, unknown:
Terrors attend thy wond'rous way,
That brings thy mercies down.

7 He gave them water from the rock;
And safe by Moses' hand,
Thro' a dry desert led his flock
Home to the promis'd land.

PSALM 78. *First Part.* C. M.

Children instructed by the Providence of God

1 LET children hear the mighty deeds,
Which God perform'd of old,
Which in our younger years we saw,
And which our fathers told.

2 He bids us make his glories known;
His works of pow'r and grace:
And we'll convey his wonders down
Thro' ev'ry rising race.

3 Our lips shall tell them to our sons,
And they again to theirs;
That generations yet unborn
May teach them to their heirs.

4 Thus shall they learn in God alone
Their hope securely stands;
That they may ne'er forget his works,
But practise his commands.

PSALM 78. *Second Part.* C. M.

Sins and chastisements of Israel improved.

O WHAT a stiff, rebellious house
Was Jacob's ancient race!
False to their own most solemn vows,
And to their Maker's grace.

2 They broke the cov'nant of his love,
And did his laws despise;
Forgot the works he wrought, to prove
His pow'r before their eyes.

3 They saw the *plagues on Egypt* light,
From his avenging hand:

What dreadful tokens of his might
Spread o'er the stubborn land!

4 They saw him cleave the mighty sea,
And march'd in safety through,
With wat'ry walls to guard their way
Till they had 'scap'd the foe.

5 A wond'rous pillar mark'd the road,
Compos'd of shade and light;
By day it prov'd a shelt'ring cloud,
A leading fire by night.

6 He from the rock their thirst supplied;
The gushing waters fell;
And ran in rivers by their side,
A constant miracle.

7 Yet they provok'd the Lord most high,
And dar'd distrust his hand:
"Can he with bread our host supply
"Amidst this desert land?"

8 The Lord with indignation heard,
And caus'd his wrath to flame:
His terrors ever stand prepar'd
To vindicate his name.

PSALM 78. *Third Part.* C. M.

Abuse of temporal mercies followed by chastisement

1 WHEN Israel sinn'd, the Lord reprov'd
And fill'd their hearts with dread;
Yet he forgave the tribes he lov'd,
And sent them heav'nly bread.

2 He fed them with a lib'ral hand,
And made his treasures known;
He gave the midnight clouds command
To pour provision down.

3 The manna, like a morning show'r,
Lay thick around their feet:

The corn of heav'n, so light, so pure,
As tho' 'twere angel's meat.

4 But they in murm'ring language said,
"Manna is all our feast:
"We loathe this light, this airy bread;
"We must have flesh to taste."

5 "Ye shall have flesh to please your lust,"
The Lord in wrath replied;
And sent them quails, like sand or dust,
Heap'd up from side to side.

6 He gave them all their own desire;
And, greedy as they fed,
His vengeance burnt with secret fire,
And smote the rebels dead.

7 When some were slain, the rest return'd,
And sought the Lord with tears;
Under the rod they fear'd and mourn'd
But soon forgot their fears.

8 Oft he chastis'd and still forgave:
Till, by his gracious hand,
The nation, he resolv'd to save,
Possess'd the promis'd land.

PSALM 79. L. M.

The Church pleading under sore persecution.

1 BEHOLD! O God, what cruel foes,
Thy peaceful heritage invade:
Thy holy temple stands defil'd;
In dust thy sacred walls are laid.

2 Wide o'er the valleys, drench'd in blood,
Thy people fall'n in death remain:
The fowls of heav'n their flesh devour;
And savage beasts divide the slain.

3 Th' insulting foes with impious rage,
Reproach thy children to their face:

"Where is your God of boasted pow'r
"And where the promise of his grace?"

4 Deep from the prison's horrid gloom,
O! hear the mournful captive sigh;
And let thy sov'reign pow'r reprieve
The trembling souls condemn'd to die.

5 Let those who dar'd t' insult thy reign,
Return dismay'd with endless shame;
While heathens, who thy grace despise,
Shall from thy vengeance learn thy name

6 So shall thy children, freed from death,
Eternal songs of honour raise;
And ev'ry future age shall tell
Thy sov'reign pow'r and pard'ning grace.

PSALM 80. *First Part.* L. M.

The prayers of the Church under desertion.

1 GREAT Shepherd of thine Israel,
Who did'st between the cherubs dwell,
And lead the tribes, thy chosen sheep,
Safe thro' the desert and the deep.

2 Thy church is in the desert now,
Shine from on high, and guide us through:
Turn us to thee, thy love restore,
We shall be sav'd and sigh no more.

3 Great God, whom heav'nly hosts obey,
How long shall we lament and pray,
And wait in vain thy kind return?
How long shall thy fierce anger burn?

4 Instead of wine and cheerful bread,
Thy saints with their own tears are fed
Turn us to thee, thy love restore,
We shall be sav'd, and sigh no more.

PSALM 80. *Second Part.* L. M.

Seeking the revival of the Church.

1 LORD, thou hast planted with thy hands
A lovely vine in heathen lands;
Thy pow'r defended it around,
And heav'nly dews enrich'd the ground.

2 How did the spreading branches shoot,
And bless the nations with the fruit!
But now, dear Lord, look down and see
Thy mourning vine, that lovely tree.

3 Why is its beauty thus defac'd?
Why hast thou laid her fences waste?
Strangers and foes against her join,
And ev'ry beast devours thy vine.

4 Return, Almighty God, return;
Nor let thy bleeding vineyard mourn:
Turn us to thee, thy love restore;
We shall be sav'd, and sigh no more.

PSALM 80. *Third Part.* L. M.

Christ, the defender of his church.

1 LORD, when thy vine in Canaan grew,
Thou wast its strength and glory too;
Attack'd in vain by all its foes,
Till the fair branch of promise rose.

2 Fair Branch, ordain'd of old to shoot
From David's stock, from Jacob's root
Himself a noble Vine, and we
The lesser branches of the Tree.

3 'Tis thy own Son; and he shall stand
Girt with thy strength, at thy right hand;
Th' eternal Son, enthron'd and blest,
To give his suffering people rest.

4 O! for his sake *attend our cry,*
Shine on thy churches, lest they die:

Turn us to thee, thy love restore;
We shall be sav'd and sigh no more.

PSALM 81. S. M.

Christian fidelity urged

1 SING to the Lord aloud,
And make a joyful noise:
God is our strength, our Saviour God;
Let Israel hear his voice.

2 "From vile idolatry
"Preserve my worship clean;
"I am the Lord, who set thee free
"From slavery and sin.

3 "Stretch thy desires abroad,
"And I'll supply them well;
"But if ye will refuse your God,
"If Israel will rebel,

4 "I'll leave them," saith the Lord,
"To their own lusts a prey,
"And let them run the dang'rous road,
"'Tis their own chosen way.

5 "Yet O, that all my saints
"Would hearken to my voice!
"Soon would I ease their sore complaints,
"And bid their hearts rejoice.

6 "While I destroy'd their foes,
"I'd richly feed my flock,
"And they should taste the stream, that fl
"From their eternal Rock."

PSALM 82. L. M.

God the supreme ruler; and magistrates warned.

1 AMONG th' assemblies of the great,
A greater Ruler takes his seat;
The God of heav'n, as Judge, surveys
Those gods on earth, and all their ways

2 Why will ye then frame wicked laws?
Or why support th' unrighteous cause?
When will ye once defend the poor,
That sinners vex the saints no more?

3 They know not, Lord, nor will they know;
Dark are the ways in which they go:
Their name of earthly gods is vain:
For they shall fall, and die like men.

4 Arise, O Lord, and let thy Son
Possess his universal throne;
And rule the nations with his rod:
He is our Judge, and he our God.

PSALM 83. S. M.

The prayer of the church against persecutors

1 AND will the God of grace
Perpetual silence keep?
The God of justice hold his peace,
And let his vengeance sleep?

2 Behold what cursed snares
The men of mischief spread!
The men, that hate thy saints and thee,
Lift up their threat'ning head.

3 Against thy hidden ones
Their counsels they employ;
And malice, with her watchful eye,
Pursues them to destroy.

4 "Come, let us join," they cry,
"To root them from the ground;
'Till not the name of saints remain,
"Nor mem'ry shall be found."

5 Awake, almighty God!
And call thy wrath to mind
Give them like forests to the fire,
Or stubble to the wind.

6 Convince their madness, Lord,
And make them seek thy name:
Or else their stubborn rage confound,
That they may die in shame.

7 Then shall the nations know
That glorious dreadful word:
Jehovah is thy name alone,
And thou the sov'reign Lord.

PSALM 84. *First Part.* L. M.

The pleasure of public worship.

1 HOW pleasant, how divinely fair,
O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are
With long desire my spirit faints
To meet th' assemblies of thy saints.

2 My flesh would rest in thine abode,
My panting heart cries out for God;
My God, my King, why should I be
So far from all my joys, and thee?

3 The sparrow chooses where to rest,
And for her young provides her nest;
But will my God to sparrows grant
That pleasure which his children want?

4 Blest are the saints who sit on high,
Around thy throne of majesty;
Thy brightest glories shine above,
And all their work is praise and love.

5 Blest are the souls that find a place
Within the temple of thy grace:
There they behold thy gentler rays,
And seek thy face, and learn thy praise.

6 Blest are the men whose hearts are set
To find the way to Zion's gate:
God is their strength, and thro' the road
They lean upon their helper, God.

7 Cheerful they walk with growing strength,
Till all shall meet in heav'n at length;
Till all before thy face appear,
And join in nobler worship there.

PSALM 84. *Second Part.* L. M.

Grace and glory.

1 GREAT God attend, while Zion sings
The joy, that from thy presence springs
To spend one day, with thee on earth,
Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.

2 Might I enjoy the meanest place
Within thy house, O God of grace;
Not tents of ease, nor thrones of pow'r,
Should tempt my feet to leave thy door.

3 God is our sun, he makes our day;
God is our shield, he guards our way
From all th' assaults of hell and sin;
From foes without and foes within.

4 All needful grace God will bestow,
And crown that grace with glory too:
He gives us all things, and withholds
No real good from upright souls.

5 O God, our King, thy sov'reign sway,
The glorious hosts of heav'n obey;
And devils at thy presence flee:
Blest is the man that trusts in thee!

PSALM 84. *Third Part.* P. M.

Longing for the house of God.

1 LORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair,
The dwellings of thy love,
Thine earthly temples are!
To thine abode my heart aspires,
With warm desires to see my God.

2 The sparrow for her young
With pleasure seeks a nest,
And wand'ring swallows long
To find their wonted rest:
My spirit faints with equal zeal,
To rise and dwell among thy saints.

3 O happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise thee still; and happy they
That love the way to Zion's hill.

4 They go from strength to strength,
Thro' this dark vale of tears;
Till each arrives at length;
Till each in heav'n appears.
O glorious seat, when God our King
Shall thither bring our willing feet!

5 To spend one sacred day,
Where God and saints abide,
Affords diviner joy,
Than thousand days beside:
Where God resorts, I covet more
To keep the door, than shine in courts.

6 God is our sun and shield,
Our light and our defence;
With gifts his hands are fill'd;
We draw our blessings thence:
He shall bestow on Jacob's race
Peculiar grace, and glory too.

7 The Lord his people loves;
His hand no good withholds
From those his heart approves;
From pure and pious souls.

Thrice happy he, O God of hosts,
Whose spirit trusts alone in thee!

PSALM 85. *First Part.* L. M.

The Spirit's influence acknowledged, and desired in greater measure.

1 LORD, thou hast call'd thy grace to mind,
Thou hast revers'd our heavy doom:
So God forgave when Israel sinn'd,
And brought his wand'ring captives home.

2 Thou hast begun to set us free,
And made thy fiercest wrath abate:
Now let our hearts be turn'd to thee;
And thy salvation be complete.

3 Revive our dying graces, Lord,
And let thy saints in thee rejoice:
Make known thy truth, fulfil thy word;
We wait for praise to tune our voice.

4 We wait to hear what God will say;
He'll speak, and give his people peace:
But let them run no more astray,
Lest his returning wrath increase.

PSALM 85. *Second Part.* L. M.

Salvation by Christ.

1 SALVATION is for ever nigh
The souls, that fear and trust the Lord;
And grace, descending from on high,
Fresh hopes of glory shall afford.

2 Mercy and truth on earth are met,
Since Christ the Lord came down from heav'n:
By his obedience so complete,
Justice is pleas'd, and peace is giv'n.

3 Now truth and honour shall abound:
Religion dwell on earth again;
And heav'nly influ'nce bless the ground,
In our Redeemer's gentle reign.

4 His righteousness is gone before,
To give us free access to God:
Our wand'ring feet shall stray no more,
But mark his steps, and keep the road.

PSALM 86. *First Part.* C. M.

Majesty and grace of God.

1 AMONG the princes, earthly gods,
There's none hath pow'r divine;
Nor is their nature, mighty Lord!
Nor are their works like thine.

2 The nations, thou hast made, shall bring
Their off'rings round thy throne:
For thou alone dost wond'rous things;
For thou art God alone.

3 Lord, I would walk with holy feet:
Teach me thy heav'nly ways;
And my poor scatter'd thoughts unite
In God my Father's praise.

4 Great is thy mercy, and my tongue
Shall those sweet wonders tell;
How by thy grace my sinking soul
Rose from the deeps of hell.

PSALM 86. *Second Part.* L. M.

Mourning over unbelief, and pleading for the evidence an interest in Christ.

1 JESUS, my God, my All in all,
Display thy pow'r, unveil thy face;
Wilt thou not hear when sinners call?
Is not thy reign, a reign of grace?

2 A thousand times my tongue hath said,
"Bought with a price, I'm not my own;"
A thousand times my soul hath fled,
And sought relief before thy throne.

3 But now I grope, as in the night;
I can't believe, and dare not trust:

My path is hedged, I see no light,
My hopes are prostrate in the dust.

4 With fears that all experience past
Hath been delusive, false and vain,
I dread, lest falling short at last,
I never shall the prize obtain.

5 When to the cross I wish to fly,
And see the blood of sprinkling flow;
To Sinai's mount, not Calvary,
A legal spirit bids me go.

6 Striving to stretch my wither'd arms,
I fain would give myself away;
But sins and guilt excite alarms,
And check a near approach to thee.

7 O! if already I've believ'd,
If Christ and I indeed be one:
Then prove thyself my Help and Shield,
Or, let the work be now begun.

8 Show me a token, Lord, for good,
And let me know that I am thine;
Dispel my doubts, disperse the cloud,
And on my soul benignant shine.

9 Now, let thy Spirit from above,
Bear witness to my troubled heart;
Now shed abroad my Father's love,
And filial confidence impart.

10 Then shall my foes, who hate me, see
That God is faithful to his saints;
That he hath heard and helped me,
And chang'd to praise my sad complaints.

PSALM 87. L. M.

The glory of the Church, and happiness of belonging to her.

1 GOD *in his earthly temples* lays
Foundations for his heav'nly praise;

He likes the tents of Jacob well;
But still in Zion loves to dwell.

2 His mercy visits ev'ry house,
That pays its night and morning vows;
But makes a more delightful stay,
Where churches meet to praise and pray

3 What glories were describ'd of old!
What wonders are of Zion told!
Thou city of our God below,
Thy fame shall Tyre and Egypt know.

4 Egypt and Tyre, the Greek and Jew,
Shall there begin their lives anew;
Angels and men shall join to sing
The Hill, where living waters spring.

5 When God makes up his last account
Of natives in his holy mount,
'Twill be an honour to appear,
As one new born and nourish'd there.

PSALM 88. *First Part.* L. M.

Life the only accepted time.

1 WHILE life prolongs its precious light,
Mercy is found and peace is giv'n;
But soon, ah soon! th' approaching night
Shall blot out ev'ry hope of heav'n.

2 While God invites, how bless'd the day!
How sweet the gospel's charming sound!
"Come, sinners, haste, O haste away,
"While yet a pard'ning God he's found.

3 "In that lone land of deep despair,
"No Sabbath's heav'nly light shall rise;
"No God regard your bitter pray'r,
"Nor Saviour call you to the skies."

PSALM 88. *Second Part.* S. M

Sickness sanctified.

1 STRETCH'D on the bed of grief,
In silence long I lay;
For sore disease and wasting pain
Had worn my strength away.

2 How mourn'd my sinking soul
The Sabbath's hours divine;
The day of grace, that precious day,
Consum'd in sense, and sin!

3 The work, the mighty work
Of life, so long delay'd;
Repentance, yet to be begun,
Upon a dying bed!

4 Then to the Lord I pray'd,
And rais'd a bitter cry:
"Hear me, O God, and save my soul,
"Lest I for ever die."

5 He heard my humble cry;
He sav'd my soul from death:
To him I'll give my heart and hands,
And consecrate my breath.

6 Ye sinners, fear the Lord,
While yet 'tis call'd to-day;
Soon will the awful voice of death
Command your souls away.

PSALM 88. *Third Part.* L. M.

Resurrection and immortality.

1 SHALL man, O God of light and life,
For ever moulder in the grave?
Can'st thou forget thy glorious work,
Thy promise, and thy pow'r to save?

2 Cease, cease, ye vain desponding fears.
When Christ, our Lord, from darkness sprang,

Death, the last foe, was captive led,
And heav'n with praise and wonder rang.

3 Him, the first fruits, his chosen sons
Shall follow from the vanquish'd grave;
He mounts his throne, the King of kings,
His church to quicken, and to save.

4 Faith sees the bright eternal doors
Unfold, to make his children way:
They shall be clothed with endless life,
And shine in everlasting day.

5 The trump shall sound; the dust awake;
From the cold tomb the slumb'rers spring.
Thro' heav'n with joy their myriads rise,
And hail their Saviour and their King.

PSALM 88. *Fourth Part* L. M.

A believer walking in darkness.

1 LORD, in a day of pow'r divine
Thy grace prevail'd, and made me thine
To thee, my soul, when young, I gave,
And trusted in thy pow'r to save.

2 But where remain my joy and peace,
Which, then I thought, would never cease?
If I am thine, how can it be.
That comforts should for ever flee?

3 Involv'd in glooms of darkest night
And banish'd from thy blissful sight,
I seek thy face on ev'ry side;
But still the glooms of night abide.

4 Up from my youth, depriv'd of joy,
Afflictions all my peace destroy;
Thy terrors oft distract my soul,
And sorrows rise beyond control.

5 O! turn thine hand, command relief,
Restore my peace, assuage my grief;

And let, of future rest, an heir
One drop of consolation share.

PSALM 89. *First Part.* L. M.

The covenant made with Christ.

1 FOR ever shall my song record
The truth and mercy of the Lord;
Mercy and truth for ever stand,
Like heav'n establish'd by his hand

2 Thus to his Son he sware, and said,
"With thee my cov'nant first was made;
"In thee shall dying sinners live;
"Glory and grace are thine to give.

3 "Be thou my Prophet, thou my Priest;
"Thy children shall be ever blest;
"Thou art my chosen King; thy throne
"Shall stand eternal, like my own."

4 Now let the church rejoice, and sing
Jesus her Saviour, and her King:
Angels his heav'nly wonders show,
And saints declare his works below.

PSALM 89. *Second Part.* C. M.

The faithfulness of God.

1 MY never-ceasing songs shall show
The mercies of the Lord:
And make succeeding ages know
How faithful is his word.

2 The sacred truths his lips pronounce,
Shall firm as heav'n endure;
And if he speaks a promise once,
Th' eternal grace is sure.

3 How long the race of David held
The promis'd Jewish throne!
But there's a nobler cov'nant seal'd
To David's greater Son.

4 His seed for ever shall possess
A throne above the skies;
The meanest subject of his grace,
Shall to thy glory rise.

5 Lord God of hosts, thy wond'rous ways
Are sung by saints above;
And saints on earth their honours raise
To thy unchanging love.

PSALM 89. *Third Part.* C. M.

The power and majesty of God.

1 WITH rev'rence let thy saints appea
And bow before the Lord;
His high commands adoring hear,
And tremble at his word.

2 How terrible thy glories be!
How bright thine armies shine!
Where is the pow'r that vies with thee?
Or truth compar'd with thine?

3 The northern pole and southern rest
On thy supporting hand;
Darkness and day from east to west
Move round at thy command.

4 Thy words the raging winds control,
And rule the boist'rous deep:
Thou mak'st the sleeping billows roll,
The rolling billows sleep.

5 Heav'n, earth, and air, and sea are thin
And the dark world of hell;
How did thine arm in vengeance shine
When Egypt durst rebel!

6 Justice and judgment are thy throne,
Yet wond'rous is thy grace;
While truth and mercy, join'd in one,
Invite us near thy face.

PSALM 89. *Fourth Part.* C. M.

The blessedness of knowing the Gospel.

1 BLEST are the souls that hear and know
The gospel's joyful sound;
Peace shall attend the path they go,
And light their steps surround.

2 Their joy shall bear their spirits up
Thro' their Redeemer's name;
His righteousness exalts their hope,
Nor Satan dares condemn.

3 The Lord, our glory and defence,
Strength and salvation gives;
Israel, thy King for ever reigns,
Thy God for ever lives.

PSALM 89. *Fifth Part.* C. M.

Christ's mediatorial Kingdom.

1 HEAR what the Lord in vision said,
And made his mercy known;
"Sinners, behold, your help is laid
"On my almighty Son."

2 High shall he reign on David's throne
My people's better King;
My arm shall beat his rivals down,
And still new subjects bring.

3 My truth shall guard him in his way,
With mercy by his side;
While in my name thro' earth and sea
He shall in triumph ride.

4 My cov'nant stands for ever fast,
My promises are strong;
Firm as the heav'ns his throne shall last,
His *seed endure as long.*

PSALM 89. *Sixth Part.* C. M.

The covenant of grace unchangeable.

1 YET (saith the Lord) if David's race,
The children of my Son,
Should break my laws, abuse my grace,
And tempt mine anger down;

2 Their sins I'll visit with the rod,
And make their folly smart;
But I'll not cease to be their God,
Nor from my truth depart.

3 My cov'nant I will ne'er revoke,
But keep my grace in mind;
And what eternal love hath spoke,
Eternal truth shall bind.

4 Once have I sworn (I need no more)
And pledg'd my holiness,
To seal my sacred promise sure
To David and his race.

5 The sun shall see his offspring rise,
And spread from sea to sea,
Long as he travels round the skies
To give the nations day.

6 Sure as the moon that rules the night,
His kingdom shall endure;
Till the fix'd laws of shade and light
Shall be observ'd no more.

PSALM 89. *Seventh Part.* L. M.

Mortality and hope. A funeral psalm.

1 REMEMBER, Lord, our mortal state,
How frail our life, how short the dat
Where is the man that draws his breath
Safe from disease, secure from death?

2 Lord, while we see whole nations die,
Our flesh and sense repine, and cry,

"Must death for ever rage and reign?
"Or hast thou made mankind in vain?

3 "Where is thy promise to the just?
"Are not thy servants turn'd to dust?"
But faith forbids these mournful sighs,
And sees the sleeping dust arise.

4 That glorious hour, that dreadful day,
Wipes the reproach of saints away;
And clears the honour of thy word:
Awake, our souls, and bless the Lord.

PSALM 90. *First Part.* L. M.

Man mortal and God eternal. A funeral psalm.

1 THRO' ev'ry age, eternal God!
Thou art our rest, our safe abode;
High was thy throne, ere heav'n was made,
Or earth thy humble footstool laid.

2 Long had'st thou reign'd ere time began,
Or dust was fashion'd into man;
And long thy kingdom shall endure,
When earth and time shall be no more.

3 But man, weak man, is born to die,
Made up of guilt and vanity:
Thy dreadful sentence, Lord, was just,
"Return, ye sinners, to your dust."

4 A thousand of our years amount
Scarce to a day in thine account;
Like yesterday's departed light
Or the last watch of ending night.

5 Death, like an overflowing stream,
Sweeps us away: our life's a dream;
An empty tale; a morning flow'r,
Cut down and wither'd in an hour.

6 Our age to seventy years is set;
How short the term! how frail the state!

And if to eighty we arrive,
We rather sigh and groan, than live.

7 But oh! how oft thy wrath appears,
And cuts off our expected years!
Thy wrath awakes our humble dread:
We fear the pow'r that strikes us dead.

8 Teach us, O Lord, how frail is man;
And kindly lengthen out our span;
Till faith, and love, and piety,
Fit us to die, and dwell with thee.

PSALM 90. *Second Part.* C. M.

Man frail, and God our refuge.

1 OUR God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!

2 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth receiv'd her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

3 Time, like an ever-rolling stream
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the op'ning day.

4 Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

PSALM 90. *Third Part.* C. M.

Death the effect of sin—brevity of human life.

1 LORD, if thine eyes survey our faults
And justice grow severe,
Thy dreadful wrath exceeds our thoughts
And burns beyond our fear.

2 Thine anger turns our frame to dust;
By one offence to thee,
Adam and all his sons have lost
Their immortality.

3 Life, like a vain amusement, flies,
A fable or a song:
By swift degrees our nature dies,
Nor can our joys be long.

4 'Tis but a few, whose days amount
To three score years and ten;
And all, beyond that short account,
Is sorrow, toil, and pain.

5 Almighty God, reveal thy love,
And not thy wrath alone:
O let our sweet experience prove
The mercies of thy throne!

PSALM 90. *Fourth Part.* C. M.

Breathing after Heaven.

1 RETURN, O God of love, return;
Earth is a tiresome place:
How long shall we, thy children, mourn
Our absence from thy face?

2 Let heav'n succeed our painful years,
Let sin and sorrow cease;
And, in proportion to our tears,
So make our joys increase.

3 Thy wonders to thy servants show,
Make thy own work complete;
Then shall our souls thy glory know,
And own thy love was great.

4 Then shall we shine before thy throne,
In all thy beauty, Lord;
And, the poor service, we have done,
Meet a *divine reward.*

PSALM 91. *First Part.* L. M.

Safety in public diseases and dangers.

1 HE, that hath made his refuge God,
Shall find a most secure abode;
Shall walk all day beneath his shade,
And there at night shall rest his head.

2 Then will I say, "My God, thy pow'r
"Shall be my fortress and my tow'r:
"I, that am form'd of feeble dust,
"Make thine almighty arm my trust."

3 Thrice happy man! thy Maker's care
Shall keep thee from the fowler's snare,
Satan, the tempter, who betrays
Unguarded souls a thousand ways.

4 Just as a hen protects her brood
From birds of prey, that seek their blo
Under her feathers; so the Lord
Makes his own arm his people's guard.

5 If burning beams of noon conspire
To dart a pestilential fire,
God is their life: his wings are spread
To shield them, with an healthful shade.

6 If vapours with malignant breath
Rise thick, and scatter midnight death,
Israel is safe: the poison'd air
Grows pure, if Israel's God be there.

7 What tho' a thousand at thy side,
At thy right hand ten thousand died;
Thy God his chosen people saves
Among the dead, amid the graves.

8 But if the fire, or plague, or sword,
Receive commission from the Lord,
To strike his saints among the rest;
Their very pains and deaths are blest.

9 The sword, the pestilence, or fire,
Shall but fulfil their best desire:
From sins and sorrows set them free,
And bring thy children, Lord, to thee.

PSALM 91. *Second Part.* C. M.

The same.

1 YE sons of men, a feeble race,
Expos'd to ev'ry snare,
Come, make the Lord your dwelling-place,
And try, and trust his care.

2 No ill shall enter where you dwell;
Or if the plague come nigh,
And sweep the wicked down to hell,
'Twill raise his saints on high.

3 He'll give his angels charge to keep
Your feet in all their ways;
To watch your pillow, while you sleep,
And guard your happy days.

4 Their hands shall bear you, lest you fall,
And dash against the stones:
Are they not servants at his call,
And sent t' attend his sons?

5 Adders and lions ye shall tread;
The tempter's wiles defeat:
For he that broke the serpent's head
Puts him beneath your feet.

6 "Because on me they set their love,
"I'll save them; (saith the Lord)
"I'll bear their joyful souls above
"Destruction, and the sword.

7 "My grace shall answer when they call;
"In trouble I'll be nigh:
"My pow'r shall help them when they fall,
"*And raise them when they* die.

8 "Those that on earth my name have known
"I'll honour them in heav'n;
"There my salvation shall be shown,
"And endless life be giv'n."

PSALM 92. *First Part.* L. M.

A psalm for the Lord's day.

1 SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praise thy name, give thanks and sing
To show thy love by morning light,
And talk of all thy truth at night.

2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
No mortal care shall seize my breast:
O! may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound.

3 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless his works, and bless his word:
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine
How deep thy counsels! how divine!

4 Fools never raise their thoughts so high;
Like brutes they live, like brutes they die:
Like grass they flourish, till thy breath
Blasts them in everlasting death.

5 But I shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refin'd my heart;
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

6 Sin (my worst enemy before)
Shall vex my eyes and ears no more:
My inward foes shall all be slain;
Nor Satan break my peace again.

7 Then shall I see, and hear, and know
All I desir'd or wish'd below:
And ev'ry pow'r find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

PSALM 92. *Second Part.* L. M.

Aged saints.

1 LORD, 'tis a pleasant thing to stand
In gardens planted by thy hand:
Let me within thy courts be seen,
Like a young cedar fresh and green.

2 There grow thy saints in faith and love,
Blest with thine influ'nce from above;
Not Lebanon with all its trees
Yields such a comely sight as these.

3 The plants of grace shall ever live;
Nature decays, but grace must thrive;
Time, that doth all things else impair,
Still makes them flourish strong and fair

4 Laden with fruits of age, they show
The Lord is holy, just and true;
None, that attend his gates, shall find
A God unfaithful or unkind.

PSALM 93. L. M.

Eternity and dominion of God.

1 JEHOVAH reigns: He dwells in light,
Girded with majesty and might:
The world, created by his hands,
Still on its first foundation stands.

2 But ere this spacious world was made,
Or had its first foundation laid;
Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Thyself the ever-living God.

3 Like floods the angry nations rise,
And aim their rage against the skies;
Vain floods, that aim their rage so high!
At thy rebuke the billows die.

4 For ever shall thy throne endure;
Thy promise stands for ever sure;

And everlasting holiness
Becomes the dwellings of thy grace.

PSALM 94. *First Part.* C. M.

Sinners threatened,—Saints chastised.

1 O GOD, to whom revenge belongs,
Proclaim thy wrath aloud;
Let sov'reign pow'r redress our wrongs,
Let justice smite the proud.

2 They say, "The Lord nor sees nor hears:"
When will the fools be wise?
Can he be deaf, who form'd their ears?
Or blind, who made their eyes?

3 He knows their impious thoughts are vain,
And they shall feel his pow'r:
His wrath shall pierce their souls with pain
In some surprising hour.

4 But if thy saints deserve rebuke,
Thou hast a gentler rod;
Thy providences and thy book
Shall make them know their God.

5 Blest is the man, thy hands chastise,
And to his duty draw:
Thy chast'nings make thy children wise,
When they forget thy law.

6 But God will ne'er cast off his saints,
Nor his own promise break;
He pardons his inheritance
For their Redeemer's sake.

PSALM 94. *Second Part.* C. M.

God our support and comfort.

1 WHO will arise and plead my right
Against my num'rous foes;
While earth and hell their force unite,
And all my hopes oppose?

2 Had not the Lord, my rock, my help,
Sustain'd my fainting head,
My life had now in silence dwelt
My soul among the dead.

3 "Alas! my sliding feet!" I cried,
Thy promise was my prop:
Thy grace stood constant by my side,
Thy spirit bore me up

4 While multitudes of mournful thoughts
Within my bosom roll;
Thy boundless love forgives my faults,
Thy comforts cheer my soul.

5 Pow'rs of iniquity may rise,
And frame pernicious laws;
But God, my refuge, rules the skies;
He will defend my cause.

6 Let malice vent her rage aloud,
Let bold blasphemers scoff:
The Lord our God shall judge the proud,
And cut the sinners off.

PSALM 95. *First Part.* C. M.

Introductory psalm.

1 SING to the Lord Jehovah's name,
And in his strength rejoice:
When his salvation is our theme,
Exalted be our voice.

2 With thanks approach his awful sight,
And psalms of honour sing:
The Lord's a God of boundless might,
The whole creation's King.

3 Let princes hear, let angels know,
How mean their natures seem,
Those gods on high, and gods below,
When once compar'd with him.

4 Earth, with its caverns dark and deep,
Lies in his spacious hand;
He fix'd the seas, what bounds to keep,
And where the hills must stand.

5 Come, and with humble souls adore,
Come, kneel before his face;
O! may the creatures of his pow'r
Be children of his grace!

6 Now is the time: he bends his ear,
And waits for your request:
Come, lest he rouse his wrath, and swear
"Ye shall not see my rest."

PSALM 95. *Second Part.* S. M.

A call to delaying sinners.

1 COME, sound his praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing:
Jehovah is the sov'reign God,
The universal King.

2 He form'd the deeps unknown;
He gave the seas their bound;
The wat'ry worlds are all his own,
And all the solid ground.

3 Come worship at his throne,
Come bow before the Lord:
We are his work, and not our own,
He form'd us by his word.

4 To-day attend his voice,
Nor dare provoke his rod;
Come, like the people of his choice,
And own your gracious God.

5 But if your ears refuse
The language of his grace;
And hearts grow hard like stubborn Jews,
That unbelieving race:

6 The Lord in vengeance drest
Will lift his hand and swear;
"Ye that despise my promis'd rest,
"Shall have no portion there."

PSALM 95. *Third Part.* L. M.

A call to delaying sinners.

1 COME, let our souls address the Lord,
Who fram'd our natures with his word
He is our shepherd; we the sheep,
His mercy chose, his pastures keep.

2 Come, let us hear his voice to-day,
The counsels of his love obey;
Nor let our harden'd hearts renew
The sins and plagues that Israel knew.

3 Seize the kind promise, while it waits,
And march to Zion's heav'nly gates;
Believe, and take the promis'd rest:
Obey, and be for ever blest.

PSALM 96. *First Part.* C. M.

The first and second coming of Christ.

1 SING to the Lord, ye distant lands,
Ye tribes of ev'ry tongue;
His rich display of grace demands
A new and nobler song.

2 Say to the nations, Jesus reigns,
God's own almighty Son:
His pow'r the sinking world sustains,
And grace surrounds his throne.

3 Let heav'n proclaim the joyful day;
Joy thro' the earth be seen:
Let cities shine in bright array,
And fields in cheerful green.

4 Let an unusual joy surprise
The islands of the sea:

Ye mountains sink; ye valleys rise;
Prepare the Lord his way.

5 Behold he comes! he comes to bless
The nations as their God:
To show the world his righteousness,
And send his truth abroad.

6 But when his voice shall raise the dead,
And bid the world draw near;
How will the guilty nations dread,
To see their Judge appear!

PSALM 96. *Second Part.* P. M.

Universal acknowledgment of God.

1 THE heathen know thy glory, Lord,
The wond'ring nations read thy word;
In these far climes Jehovah's known:
Our worship shall no more be paid
To gods which mortal hands have made;
Our Maker is our God alone.

2 He fram'd the globe, he built the sky;
He made the shining worlds on high;
And reigns complete in glory there:
His beams are majesty and light;
His beauties, how divinely bright!
His temple, how divinely fair!

3 Come, the great day, the glorious hour,
When earth shall feel his saving pow'r,
And barb'rous nations fear his name:
Then shall the race of man confess
The beauty of his holiness,
And in his courts his grace proclaim.

PSALM 97. *First Part.* L. M.

Chrsit reigning, and coming to judgment.

1 HE reigns; the Lord, the Saviour reigns!
Praise him in evangelic strains:

Let the whole earth in songs rejoice,
And distant islands join their voice.

2 Deep are his counsels and unknown,
But grace and truth support his throne:
Tho' gloomy clouds his way surround,
Justice is their eternal ground.

3 In robes of Judgment, lo, he comes!
Shakes the wide earth, and cleaves the tombs!
Before him burns devouring fire;
The mountains melt, the seas retire.

4 His enemies, with sore dismay,
Fly from the sight, and shun the day:
Then lift your heads, ye saints, on high,
And sing, for your redemption's nigh.

PSALM 97. *Second Part.* L. M.

Christ adored by angels.

1 THE Lord is come; the heav'ns proclaim
His birth; the nations learn his name:
An unknown star directs the road
Of eastern sages to their God.

2 All ye bright armies of the skies,
Go, worship, where the Saviour lies:
Angels and kings before him bow,
Those Gods on high, and Gods below.

3 Let idols totter to the ground,
And their own worshippers confound:
Let Judah shout, let Zion sing,
And earth confess her sov'reign King.

PSALM 97. *Third Part.* L. M.

Grace and glory.

1 TH' Almighty reigns, exalted high
O'er all the earth, o'er all the sky:
Tho' clouds and darkness veil his feet,
His dwelling is the mercy-seat.

2 O ye, that love his holy name,
Hate ev'ry work of sin and shame!
He guards the souls of all his friends,
And from the snares of hell defends.

3 Immortal light, and joys unknown,
Are for the saints in darkness sown:
Those glorious seeds shall spring and rise
And the bright harvest bless our eyes.

4 Rejoice, ye righteous, and record
The sacred honours of the Lord:
None but the soul that feels his grace,
Can triumph in his holiness.

PSALM 98. *First Part.* C. M.

Praise for the gospel.

1 TO our almighty Maker, God,
New honours be addrest:
His great salvation shines abroad,
And makes the nations blest.

2 He spake the word to Abraham first;
His truth fulfils the grace:
The Gentiles make his name their trust,
And learn his righteousness.

3 Let the whole earth his love proclaim,
With all her diff'rent tongues;
And spread the honours of his name
In melody and songs.

PSALM 98. *Second Part.* C. M.

The Messiah's coming and kingdom.

1 JOY to the world; the Lord is come:
Let earth receive her King;
Let ev'ry heart prepare him room,
And heav'n and nature sing.

2 Joy to the earth; the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ;

While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground:
He comes, to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

PSALM 99. *First Part.* S. M.

The kingdom and majesty of Christ.

1 THE Lord, Jehovah, reigns,
Let all the nations fear;
Let sinners tremble at his throne;
And saints be humbled there.

2 Jesus the Saviour reigns,
Let earth adore its Lord:
Bright cherubs his attendants stand,
And swift fulfil his word.

3 In Zion is his throne;
His honours are divine;
His church shall make his wonders known
For there his glories shine.

4 How holy is his name!
How terrible his praise!
Justice and truth, and judgment join,
In all his works of grace.

PSALM 99. *Second Part.* S. M.

The majesty and grace of God acknowledged.

1 EXALT the Lord our God,
And worship at his feet;
His ways are wisdom, pow'r and truth,
And mercy *is his seat.*

2 When Israel was his church,
When Aaron was his priest,
When Moses cried, when Samuel pray'd,
He gave his people rest.

3 Oft he forgave their sins,
Nor would destroy their race;
And oft he made his vengeance known
When they abus'd his grace.

4 Exalt the Lord our God;
His grace is still the same:
Still he's a God of holiness,
And jealous for his name.

PSALM 100. *First Part.* L. M.

Praise to our Creator.

1 BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations bow with sacred joy:
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create, and he destroy.

2 His sov'reign pow'r, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and form'd us men;
And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd,
He brought us to his fold again.

3 We are his people, we his care;
Our souls and all our mortal frame:
What lasting honours shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to thy name?

4 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs:
High as the heav'n our voices raise:
And earth with her ten thousand tongues
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

5 Wide as the world is thy command,
Vast as eternity thy love:
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

PSALM 100. *Second Part.* P. M.

Praise to our Preserver.

1 SING to the Lord most high;
Let ev'ry land adore:
With grateful voice make known
His goodness and his pow'r.
Let cheerful songs declare his ways,
And let his praise inspire your tongues.

2 Enter his courts with joy;
With fear address the Lord:
He form'd us with his hand,
And quicken'd by his word.
With wide command he spreads his sway
O'er ev'ry sea, and ev'ry land.

3 His hands provide our food,
And ev'ry blessing give:
We feed upon his care,
And in his pastures live.
With cheerful songs declare his ways,
And let his praise inspire your tongues.

4 Good is the Lord, our God,
His truth and mercy sure;
While earth and heav'n shall last,
His promises endure.
With bounteous hand he spreads his sway
O'er ev'ry sea, and ev'ry land.

PSALM 101. *First Part.* L. M.

The magistrate's psalm.

1 MERCY and judgment are my song:
And since they both to thee belong,
My gracious God, my righteous King,
To thee my songs and vows I'll bring.

2 If I am rais'd to bear the sword,
I'll take my counsels from thy word:

Thy justice and thy heav'nly grace
Shall be the pattern of my ways.

3 Let wisdom all my actions guide,
And let my God with me reside:
No wicked thing shall dwell with me,
Which may provoke thy jealousy.

4 I'll search the land, and raise the just
To posts of honour, wealth and trust:
The men that work thy holy will,
Shall be my friends and fav'rites still.

5 In vain shall sinners hope to rise
By flatt'ring or malicious lies;
And while the innocent I guard,
The bold offender shan't be spar'd.

6 The impious crew, that factious band,
Shall hide their heads, or quit the land;
And all that break the public rest,
Where I have pow'r, shall be suppress't.

PSALM 101. *Second Part.* C. M.

The magistrate's psalm.

1 OF justice and of grace I sing,
And pay my God my vows:
Thy grace and justice, heav'nly King,
Teach me to rule my house.

2 Now to my tent, O God, repair,
And make thy servant wise:
I'll suffer nothing near me there,
That shall offend thine eyes.

3 The man, that doth his neighbour wrong,
By falsehood or by force;
The scornful eye, the sland'rous tongue,
I'll thrust them from my doors.

4 I'll seek the faithful and the just,
And will their help enjoy;

These are the friends that I shall trust,
The servants I'll employ.

5 The wretch that deals in sly deceit
I'll not endure a night:
The liar's tongue I'll ever hate,
And banish from my sight.

6 I'll purge my family around,
And make the wicked flee;
So shall my house be ever found,
A dwelling fit for thee.

PSALM 102. *First Part.* C. M.

A prayer for the afflicted.

1 HEAR me, O God, nor hide thy face,
But answer, lest I die:
Hast thou not built a throne of grace
To hear when sinners cry?

2 My days are wasted like the smoke
Dissolving in the air;
My strength is dried, my heart is broke,
And sinking in despair.

3 My spirits flag like with'ring grass
Burnt with excessive heat:
In secret groans my minutes pass,
And I forget to eat.

4 As on some lonely building's top,
The sparrow tells her moan;
Far from the tents of joy and hope
I sit and grieve alone.

5 My soul is like a wilderness,
Where beasts of midnight howl;
There the sad raven finds her place,
And there the screaming owl.

6 Dark dismal thoughts and boding fears
Dwell in my troubled breast;

While sharp reproaches wound my ears,
Nor give my spirit rest.

7 My cup is mingled with my woes,
And tears are my repast;
My daily bread like ashes grows
Unpleasant to my taste.

8 Sense can afford no real joy
To souls that feel thy frown;
Lord, 'twas thy hand advanc'd me high;
Thy hand hath cast me down.

9 My looks like wither'd leaves appear;
And life's declining light
Grows faint, as ev'ning shadows are,
That vanish into night.

10 But thou for ever art the same,
O my eternal God!
Ages to come shall know thy name,
And spread thy works abroad.

11 Thou wilt arise and show thy face;
Nor will my Lord delay
Beyond the appointed hour of grace,
That long expected day.

12 He hears his saints, he knows their cry;
And by mysterious ways
Redeems the pris'ners doom'd to die,
And fills their tongues with praise.

PSALM 102. *Second Part.* C. M.

Prayer heard, and the church revived.

1 LET Zion and her sons rejoice:
Behold the promis'd hour!
Her God hath heard her mourning voice
And comes t' exalt his pow'r.

2 Her dust and ruins, that remain
Are precious in our eyes;

Those ruins shall be built again,
And all that dust shall rise.

3 The Lord will raise Jerusalem,
And stand in glory there:
Nations shall bow before his name,
And kings attend with fear.

4 He sits a sov'reign on his throne,
With pity in his eyes;
He hears the dying pris'ners' groan,
And sees their sighs arise.

5 He frees the souls condemn'd to death;
And when his saints complain,
It shan't be said, "That praying breath
"Was ever spent in vain."

6 This shall be known when we are dead,
And left on long record;
That ages yet unborn may read,
And trust, and praise the Lord.

PSALM 102. *Third Part.* L. M.

Perpetuity of the Church, though the saints die.

1 IT is the Lord our Saviour's hand
Weakens our strength amid the race
Disease and death, at his command,
Arrest us and cut short our days.

2 Spare us, O Lord, aloud we pray,
Nor let our sun go down at noon:
Thy years are one eternal day;
And must thy children die so soon?

3 Yet in the midst of death and grief,
This thought our sorrow shall assuage;
"Our Father and our Saviour live:
"Christ is the same thro' ev'ry age."

4 'Twas he, this earth's foundation laid;
Heav'n is the building of his hand:

This earth grows old, these heav'ns shall
And all be chang'd at his command.

5 The starry curtains of the sky,
Like garments, shall be laid aside;
But still thy throne stands firm and high
Thy church for ever must abide.

6 Before thy face thy church shall live,
And on thy throne thy children reign:
This dying world shall they survive,
And the dead saints be rais'd again.

PSALM 103. *First Part.* S. M.

Praise for spiritual and temporal mercies.

1 O BLESS the Lord, my soul!
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to bless his name,
Whose favours are divine.

2 O bless the Lord, my soul!
Nor let his mercies lie
Forgotten in unthankfulness,
And without praises die.

3 'Tis he forgives thy sins;
'Tis he relieves thy pain;
'Tis he that heals thy sicknesses,
And makes thee young again.

4 He crowns thy life with love,
When ransom'd from the grave;
He, that redeem'd my soul from hell,
Hath sov'reign pow'r to save.

5 He fills the poor with good,
He gives the suff'rers rest;
The Lord hath judgments for the proud,
And justice for th' opprest.

6 His wondrous works and ways
He made by Moses known;

But sent the world his truth and grace,
By his beloved Son.

PSALM 103. *Second Part.* S. M.

Praise for spiritual and temporal mercies.

1 MY soul, repeat his praise,
Whose mercies are so great;
Whose anger is so slow to rise,
So ready to abate.

2 God will not always chide:
And when his strokes are felt,
His strokes are fewer than our crimes,
And lighter than our guilt.

3 High as the heav'ns are rais'd
Above the ground we tread;
So far the riches of his grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.

4 His pow'r subdues our sins:
And his forgiving love,
Far as the east is from the west,
Doth all our guilt remove.

5 The pity of the Lord,
To those that fear his name,
Is such, as tender parents feel:
He knows our feeble frame.

6 He knows we are but dust,
Scatter'd with ev'ry breath;
His anger, like a rising wind,
Can send us swift to death.

7 Our days are as the grass,
Or like the morning flow'r:
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field
It withers in an hour.

8 But thy compassions, Lord,
To endless *years endure*

And children's children ever find
Thy words of promise sure.

PSALM 103. *Third Part.* S. M.

General song of praise,—introductory.

1 THE Lord, the sov'reign King,
Hath fix'd his throne on high:
O'er all the heav'nly world he rules,
And all beneath the sky.

2 Ye angels, great in might,
And swift to do his will;
Bless ye the Lord, whose voice ye hear,
Whose pleasure ye fulfil.

3 Let the bright hosts who wait
The orders of their King,
And guard his churches when they pray,
Join in the praise they sing.

4 While all his wondrous works
Thro' his vast kingdom show
Their Maker's glory; thou, my soul,
Shalt sing his praises too.

PSALM 104. *First Part.* L. M.

The glory of God in creation and providence.

1 MY soul, thy great Creator praise;
When cloth'd in his celestial rays,
He in full majesty appears,
And, like a robe, his glory wears.

2 The heav'ns are for his curtains spread,
Th' unfathom'd deep he makes his bed:
Clouds are his chariots, when he flies
On winged storms across the skies.

3 Angels, whom his own breath inspires,
His ministers, are flaming fires;
And swift, as thought, their armies move
To bear his vengeance, or his love.

4 The world's foundations by his hand
Are pois'd, and shall for ever stand:
He binds the ocean in his chain,
Lest it should drown the earth again.

5 When earth was cover'd with the flood,
Which high above the mountains stood,
He thunder'd; and the ocean fled,
Confin'd to its appointed bed.

6 The swelling billows know their bounds,
And in their channels walk their rounds;
Yet thence convey'd by secret veins,
They spring from hills, and drench the plains.

7 He bids the crystal fountains flow,
And cheer the valleys as they go;
Tame heifers there their thirst allay,
And for the stream wild asses bray.

8 From pleasant trees which shade the brink,
The lark and linnet light to drink;
Their songs the lark and linnet raise,
And chide our silence in his praise.

PSALM 104. *Second Part.* L. M.

Providence.

1 GOD, from his cloudy cistern, pours
On the parch'd earth enriching show'rs,
The grove, the garden, and the field,
A thousand joyful blessings yield.

2 He makes the grassy food arise,
And gives the cattle large supplies;
With herbs for man, of various pow'r,
To nourish nature, or to cure.

3 What noble fruit the vines produce!
The olive yields a shining juice:
Our hearts are cheer'd with gen'rous wine,
With inward *joy our faces shine.*

4 O! bless his name, ye nations, fed
With nature's chief supporter, bread:
While bread your vital strength imparts,
Serve him with vigour in your hearts.

PSALM 104. *Third Part.* L. M.

Providence.

1 BEHOLD! the stately cedar stands,
Rais'd in the forest by his hands;
Birds to the boughs for shelter fly,
And build their nests secure on high.

2 To craggy hills ascends the goat;
And at the airy mountain's foot,
The feeble creatures make their cell;
He gives them wisdom where to dwell.

3 He sets the sun his circling race,
Appoints the moon to change her face;
And when thick darkness veils the day,
Calls out wild beasts to hunt their prey.

4 Fierce lions lead their young abroad,
And roaring, ask their meat from God;
But when the morning beams arise,
The savage beast to covert flies.

5 Then man to daily labour goes;
The night was made for his repose:
Sleep is thy gift, that sweet relief
From tiresome toil, and wasting grief.

6 How strange thy works! how great thy sk
All lands thy boundless riches fill:
Thy wisdom round the world we see;
This spacious earth is full of thee.

7 Nor less thy glories in the deep,
Where fish in millions swim and creep,
With wondrous motions swift or slow,
Still wand'ring in the paths below.

8 There ships divide their wat'ry way,
And flocks of scaly monsters play;
There dwells the huge Leviathan,
And foams and sports in spite of man.

PSALM 104. *Fourth Part.* L. M.

Providence.

1 VAST are thy works, Almighty Lord!
All nature rests upon thy word:
And the whole race of creatures stands,
Waiting their portion from thy hands.

2 While each receives his diff'rent food,
His cheerful looks pronounce it good:
Eagles and bears, and whales and worms
Rejoice, and praise in diff'rent forms.

3 But when thy face is hid they mourn,
And dying, to their dust return;
Both man and beast their souls resign.
Life, breath, and spirit, all are thine.

4 Yet thou can'st breathe on dust again,
And fill the world with beasts and men:
A word of thy creating breath
Repairs the wastes of time and death.

5 Thy works, the wonders of thy might,
Are honour'd with thine own delight:
How awful are thy glorious ways!
Lord, thou art dreadful in thy praise.

6 The earth stands trembling at thy stroke,
And at thy touch the mountains smoke:
Yet humble souls may see thy face,
And tell their wants to sov'reign grace.

7 In thee my hopes and wishes meet,
And make my meditations sweet:
Thy praises shall my breath employ,
Till it expire in *endless joy*.

8 While haughty sinners die accurst,
Their glory buried with their dust,
I, to my God, my heav'nly king,
Immortal hallelujahs sing.

PSALM 105. *First Part.* C. M.

The Covenant with the Patriarchs remembered.

1 GIVE thanks to God, invoke his name,
And tell the world his grace;
Sound thro' the earth his deeds of fame,
That all may seek his face.

2 His cov'nant, which he kept in mind
For num'rous ages past,
To num'rous ages yet behind,
In equal force shall last.

3 He sware to Abraham and his seed,
And made the blessing sure:
Gentiles the ancient promise read,
And find his truth endure.

4 "Thy seed shall make the nations blest,"
Said the Almighty voice;
"And Canaan's land, shall be their rest,
"The type of heav'nly joys."

5 How large the grant! how rich the grace!
To give them Canaan's land,
When they were strangers in the place,
A little, feeble band.

6 Like pilgrims, thro' the countries round
Securely they remov'd;
And haughty kings, that on them frown'd,
Severely he reprov'd.

7 "Touch mine anointed, and my arm
"Shall soon revenge the wrong:
"The man, that does my prophets harm,
"*Shall* know their God is strong."

8 *Then let the world forbear its rage,*
Nor put the Church in fear:
Israel must live thro' ev'ry age,
And be th' Almighty's care.

PSALM 105. *Second Part.* C. M.

God's judgments—Plagues of Egypt.

1 WHEN Pharaoh dar'd to vex the saints
And thus provok'd their God;
Moses was sent to their complaints,
Arm'd with his dreadful rod.

2 He call'd for darkness; darkness came,
Like an o'erwhelming flood;
He made each lake, and ev'ry stream,
A lake, a stream of blood.

3 He gave the sign, and noisome flies
Thro' the whole country spread;
And frogs, in croaking armies, rise
About the monarch's bed.

4 Thro' fields and towns, and palaces,
The tenfold vengeance flew:
Locusts in swarms devour'd their trees,
And hail their cattle slew.

5 Then, by an angel's midnight stroke,
The flow'r of Egypt died;
The strength of ev'ry house was broke,
Their glory and their pride.

6 *Now let the world forbear its rage,*
Nor put the Church in fear:
Israel must live thro' ev'ry age,
And be th' Almighty's care.

PSALM 105. *Third Part.* C. M.

Israel led to Canaan—God's gracious Providence to his Church.

1 THUS *were the tribes from* bondage freed
And left the hated ground:

Egyptian spoils supplied their need,
Nor was one feeble found.

2 The Lord himself chose out their way
And mark'd their journeys right;
Gave them a leading cloud by day,
A fiery guide by night.

3 They thirst, and waters from the rock
In rich abundance flow;
And, foll'wing still the course they took,
Ran all the desert through.

4 O wondrous stream! O blessed type
Of ever-flowing grace!
So Christ our rock maintains our life,
Thro' all the wilderness.

5 Thus guarded by th' Almighty's hand,
The chosen tribes possest
Canaan, the rich, the promis'd land;
And there enjoy'd their rest.

6 *Then let the world forbear its rage,*
The Church renounce her fear:
Israel must live thro' ev'ry age,
And be th' Almighty's care.

PSALM 106. *First Part.* L. M.

General praise,—introductory.

1 TO God the great, the ever blest,
Let songs of honour be addrest;
His mercy firm for ever stands;
Give him the thanks his love demands.

2 Who knows the wonders of thy ways?
Who shall fulfil thy boundless praise?
Blest are the souls that fear thee still,
And pay their duty to thy will.

3 Remember what thy mercy did
For Jacob's race, thy chosen seed;

And with the same salvation bless
The meanest suppliant of thy grace.

4 O may I see thy tribes rejoice,
And aid their triumphs with my voice!
This is my glory, Lord, to be
Join'd to thy saints, and near to thee.

PSALM 106. *Second Part.* S. M.

Inconstancy of saints—Unchangeable love of God

1 GOD of eternal love,
How fickle are our ways!
And yet how oft did Israel prove
Thy constancy of grace!

2 They saw thy wonders wrought,
And then thy praise they sung;
But soon thy works of pow'r forgot,
And murmur'd with their tongue.

3 Now they believ'd his word,
While rocks with rivers flow;
Now with their lusts provok'd the Lord,
And he reduc'd them low.

4 Yet when they mourn'd their faults,
He hearken'd to their groans;
Brought his own cov'nant to his thoughts,
And call'd them still his sons.

5 Their names were in his book;
He sav'd them from their foes:
Oft he chastis'd, but ne'er forsook
The people that he chose.

6 Let Israel bless the Lord,
Who lov'd their ancient race;
And Christians join the solemn word,
Amen, to all their *praise*.

PSALM 107. *First Part.* L. M.

Israel led to Canaan, and Christians to heaven.

1 GIVE thanks to God; he reigns abov
Kind are his thoughts, his name is k
His mercy ages past have known,
And ages long to come shall own.

2 Let the redeemed of the Lord
The wonders of his grace record;
Israel, the nation whom he chose,
And rescued from their mighty foes.

3 In their distress to God they cried,
God was their Saviour and their guide;
He led their march far wand'ring round:
'Twas the right path to Canaan's ground

4 Thus when our first release we gain
From sin's old yoke and Satan's chain,
We have this desert world to pass,
A dang'rous and a tiresome place.

5 He feeds and clothes us all the way,
He guides our footsteps lest we stray;
He guards us with a pow'rful hand,
And brings us to the heav'nly land.

6 O let the saints with joy record
The truth and goodness of the Lord!
How great his works! how kind his way
Let ev'ry tongue pronounce his praise.

PSALM 107. *Second Part.* L. M.

Justice and mercy of God in dealing with men.

1 FROM age to age exalt his name;
God and his grace are still the same
He fills the hungry souls with food,
And feeds the poor with ev'ry good.

2 But if their hearts rebel and rise
Against the God, that rules the skies;

If they reject his heav'nly word,
And slight the counsels of the Lord;

3 He'll bring their spirits to the ground,
And no deliv'rer shall be found:
Laden with grief they waste their breath
In darkness, and the shades of death.

4 Then to the Lord they raise their cries;
He makes the dawning light arise;
And scatters all that dismal shade,
That hung so heavy round their head.

5 He cuts the bars of brass in two,
And lets the smiling pris'ners through;
Takes off the load of guilt and grief,
And gives the lab'ring soul relief.

6 O may the sons of men record
The wondrous goodness of the Lord!
How great his works, how kind his ways!
Let ev'ry tongue pronounce his praise.

PSALM 107. *Third Part.* L. M.

Intemperance punished and pardoned.

1 VAIN man, on foolish pleasures bent,
Prepares for his own punishment:
What pains, what loathsome maladies
From luxury and lust arise!

2 The drunkard feels his vitals waste,
Yet drowns his health to please his taste;
Till all his active pow'rs are lost,
And fainting life draws near the dust.

3 The glutton groans, and loathes to eat;
His soul abhors delicious meat:
Nature with heavy loads opprest,
Would yield to death to be releas'd.

4 Behold the fright'ned sinners fly
To *God for help with earnest* cry!

He hears their groans; prolongs their brea
And saves them from approaching death

5 No med'cines could effect the cure
So quick, so easy, or so sure:
The deadly sentence God repeals,
He sends his sov'reign word and heals.

6 O may the sons of men record
The wondrous goodness of the Lord!
And let their thankful off'rings prove
How they adore their Maker's love.

PSALM 107. *Fourth Part.* C. M.

The mariner's psalm.

1 THY works of glory, mighty Lord,
Thy wonders in the deeps,
The sons of courage shall record,
Who trade in floating ships.

2 At thy command the winds arise,
And swell the tow'ring waves;
The men astonish'd mount the skies,
And sink in gaping graves.

3 Frighted to hear the tempest roar,
They pant with flutt'ring breath;
And hopeless of the distant shore,
Expect immediate death.

4 Then to the Lord they raise their cries,
He hears their loud request;
And orders silence thro' the skies,
And lays the floods to rest.

5 Sailors rejoice to lose their fears,
And see the storm allay'd:
Now to their eyes the port appears,
There let their vows be paid.

6 'Tis God that brings them safe to land;
Let stupid mortals know,

That waves are under his command,
And all the winds that blow.

7 O that the sons of men would praise
The goodness of the Lord!
And those that see thy wondrous ways,
Thy wondrous love record.

PSALM 107. *Fifth Part.* L. M.

Nations blest and punished. A psalm for America.

1 WHEN God, provok'd with daring crimes,
Scourges the madness of the times,
He turns the fields to barren sand,
And dries the rivers from the land.

2 His word can raise the springs again,
And make the wither'd mountains green;
Send show'ry blessings from the skies;
And harvests in the desert rise.

3 Where nothing dwelt but beasts of prey.
Or men as fierce and wild as they;
He bids th' opprest and poor repair,
And builds them towns and cities there.

4 They sow the fields, the trees they plant;
Whose yearly fruit supplies their want:
Their race grows up from fruitful stocks;
Their wealth increases with their flocks.

5 Thus they are blest; but if they sin,
He lets the heathen nations in:
A savage crew invades their lands;
Their people die by barb'rous hands;

6 Their captive sons, expos'd to scorn,
Wander unpitied and forlorn:
The country lies unfenc'd, untill'd,
And desolation spreads the field.

7 Yet if the humbled *nation* mourns,
Again his dreadful hand he turns;

Again he makes their cities thrive,
And bids the dying churches live.

8 The righteous with a joyful sense,
Admire the works of Providence;
And tongues of atheists shall no more
Blaspheme the God, that saints adore.

9 How few with pious care record
These wondrous dealings of the Lord!
But wise observers still shall find,
The Lord is holy, just and kind.

PSALM 108. *First Part.* L. M.

God's care of his Church.

1 AGAIN, my tongue, thy silence break
My heart, and all my pow'rs, awake
My tongue, the glory of my frame,
Awake, and sing Jehovah's name.

2 O'er heav'n exalted is his throne;
In ev'ry world his glory shown:
The church, he loves, his hand shall save
From death, and sorrow, and the grave

3 Ye kingdoms, hear his awful voice!
"In Zion shall my heart rejoice;
"This hand shall all her foes dismay,
"And make their scatter'd strength a pr

4 "Mine are the sons of Zion, mine
"Their glory, grace, and truth divine;
"My sceptre shines in Judah's hands,
"And still my strength in Ephraim stand

5 "My foes to ruin shall be giv'n,
"The shame of earth, the scorn of heav'
"Their eyes shall see my church prevail
"Their strength shall shrink, their cou
fail"

6 O thou, beneath whose sov'reign sway,
Nations, and worlds, in dust decay,
Tho' thy sweet smile has been withdrawn,
Thine aid denied, thy presence gone;

7 Yet wilt thou still with love return;
With duty teach our hearts to burn:
Our dying graces, Lord, revive,
And bid thy fainting children live.

8 Save us from sin, and fear, and woe,
From ev'ry snare, and ev'ry foe,
And help us boldly to contend,
Falsehood resist, and truth defend.

PSALM 108. *Second Part.* C. M.

General praise,—introductory.

1 AWAKE my soul, with fervent praise,
Awake my heart to sing;
Join all my pow'rs the song to raise,
And morning incense bring.

2 Among the people of his care,
And thro' the nations round,
Glad songs of praise will I prepare,
And high his name resound.

3 Be thou exalted, O my God,
Above the starry train;
Diffuse thy heav'nly grace abroad,
And teach the world thy reign.

4 The church is thine; thou wilt maintain
Her cause in ev'ry age:
Built on a rock, her foes in vain
Against her rights engage.

5 Then let thy chosen sons rejoice,
And throng thy courts above;
While sinners hear thy pard'ning voice,
And *taste redeeming* love.

PSALM 109. C. M.

Love to enemies, from the example of Christ.

1 GOD of my mercy and my praise,
Thy glory is my song;
Tho' sinners speak against thy grace
With a blaspheming tongue.

2 When in the form of mortal man
Thy Son on earth was found;
With cruel slanders false and vain,
They compass'd him around.

3 Their mis'ries his compassion move,
Their peace he still pursu'd;
They render hatred for his love,
And evil for his good.

4 Their malice rag'd without a cause;
Yet with his dying breath,
He pray'd for murd'rers on his cross,
And blest his foes in death.

5 Lord, shall thy bright example shine
In vain before my eyes?
Give me a soul akin to thine,
To love mine enemies.

6 The Lord shall on my side engage;
And in my Saviour's name,
I shall defeat their pride and rage,
Who slander and condemn.

PSALM 110. *First Part.* L. M.

The success of the gospel.

1 THUS the eternal Father spake
To Christ the Son; "Ascend and s
"At my right hand, till I shall make
"Thy foes submissive at thy feet.

2 "From Zion shall thy word proceed;
"*Thy* word, the sceptre in thy hand,

"Shall make the hearts of rebels bleed,
"And bow their wills to thy command.

3 "That day shall show thy pow'r is great;
"When saints shall flock with willing minds,
"And sinners crowd thy temple-gate,
"Where holiness in beauty shines."

4 O blessed pow'r! O glorious day!
What a large vict'ry shall ensue!
And converts, who thy grace obey,
Exceed the drops of morning dew.

PSALM 110. *Second Part.* C. M.

Christ's kingdom and priesthood.

1 JESUS, our Lord, ascend thy throne,
And near thy Father sit:
In Zion shall thy pow'r be known,
And make thy foes submit.

2 What wonders shall thy gospel do!
Thy converts shall surpass
The num'rous drops of morning dew,
And own thy sov'reign grace.

3 God hath pronounc'd a firm decree,
Nor changes what he swore:
"Eternal shall thy priesthood be,
"When Aaron is no more.

4 "Melchisedec, that wondrous priest,
"That king of high degree;
"That holy man, whom Abraham biest,
"Was but a type of thee."

5 Jesus our Priest forever lives,
To plead for us above;
Jesus our King forever gives
The blessings of his love.

6 God shall exalt his glorious head,
His lofty throne maintain;

And strike the pow'rs and princes dead,
Who dare oppose his reign.

PSALM 110. *Third Part.* L. M.

The success of the Gospel.

1 JESUS the Priest ascends the throne;
While counsels of eternal peace
Between the Father and the Son,
Proceed with honour and success.

2 Thro' the whole earth his reign shall spread
And crush the pow'rs that dare rebel:
Then shall he judge the rising dead,
And send the guilty world to hell.

3 Tho' while he treads his glorious way,
He drinks the cup of tears and blood;
The suff'rings of that dreadful day
Shall but advance him near to God.

PSALM 111. *First Part.* C. M.

Perfections of God in nature.

1 SONGS of immortal praise belong
To my almighty God:
He hath my heart, and he my tongue,
To spread his name abroad.

2 How great the works, his hand hath wrought
How glorious in our sight!.
And men in ev'ry age have sought
His wonders with delight.

3 How most exact is nature's frame!
How wise th' Eternal mind!
His counsels never change the scheme,
That his first thoughts design'd.

4 When he redeem'd his chosen sons,
He fix'd his cov'nant sure:
The orders, that his lips pronounce,
To endless years endure.

5 Nature and time, and earth and skies,
Thy heav'nly skill proclaim:
What shall we do to make us wise,
But learn to read thy name?

6 To fear thy pow'r, to trust thy grace,
Is our divinest skill;
And he's the wisest of our race,
Who best obeys thy will.

PSALM 111. *Second Part.* C. M.

Perfections of God in grace.

1 GREAT is the Lord, his works of might
Demand our noblest songs:
Let his assembled saints unite
Their harmony of tongues.

2 Great is the mercy of the Lord,
He gives his children food;
And ever mindful of his word,
He makes his promise good.

3 His Son, the great Redeemer, came
To seal his cov'nant sure:
Holy and rev'rend is his name;
His ways are just and pure.

4 They that would grow divinely wise,
Must with his fear begin;
Our fairest proof of knowledge lies
In hating ev'ry sin.

PSALM 112. C. M.

Liberality rewarded.

1 HAPPY is he that fears the Lord,
And follows his commands;
Who lends the poor, without reward,
Or gives with lib'ral hands.

2 As pity dwells within his breast
To all the sons of need;

So God shall answer his request
With blessings on his seed.

3 No evil tidings shall surprise
His well establish'd mind:
His soul to God, his refuge, flies,
And leaves his fears behind.

4 In times of general distress
Some beams of light shall shine,
To show the world his righteousness,
And give him peace divine.

5 His works of piety and love
Remain before the Lord:
Honour on earth, and joys above,
Shall be his sure reward.

PSALM 113. L. M.

The sovereignty and goodness of God.

1 YE servants of th' Almighty King,
In ev'ry age his praises sing:
Where'er the sun shall rise or set,
The nations shall his praise repeat.

2 Above the earth, beyond the sky,
Stands his high throne of majesty:
Nor time, nor place, his pow'r restrain
Nor bound his universal reign.

3 Which of the sons of Adam dare,
Or angels with their God compare?
His glories how divinely bright,
Who dwells in uncreated light!

4 Behold his love! he stoops to view
What saints above, and angels do;
And condescends yet more to know
The mean affairs of men below.

5 From dust and cottages obscure,
His grace exalts the humble poor;

Gives them the honour of his sons,
And fits them for their heav'nly thrones.

A word of his creating voice
Can make the barren house rejoice;
Tho' Sarah's ninety years were past,
The promis'd seed is born at last.

With joy the mother views her son,
And tells the wonders God has done:
Faith may grow strong, when sense despairs;
Tho' nature fails, the promise bears.

PSALM 114. L. M.

Miraculous power attending Israel's journey.

WHEN Israel freed from Pharaoh's hand,
Left the proud tyrant and his land;
The tribes with cheerful homage own
Their King, and Judah was his throne.

Across the deep their journey lay;
The deep divides to make them way;
Jordan beheld their march, and fled
With backward current to his head.

The mountains shook, like frighted sheep,
Like lambs, the little hillocks leap;
Nor Sinai, on her base, could stand,
Conscious of sov'reign pow'r at hand.

What pow'r could make the deep divide?
Or Jordan, backward roll his tide?
Why did ye leap, ye little hills?
And whence the fright that Sinai feels?

Let ev'ry mountain, ev'ry flood,
Retire and know th' approaching God;
The king of Israel, see him here;
Tremble thou earth, adore and fear.

He thunders, and all nature mourns;
The rocks *to standing pools* he turns;

Flints spring with fountains at his word,
And fires and seas confess the Lord.

PSALM 115. L. M.

The true God,—Idolatry reproved.

1 NOT to ourselves, who are but dust,
Not to ourselves is glory due;
'Tis thine, great God, the only just,
The only gracious, wise, and true.

2 Shine forth in all thy dreadful name;
Why should a heathen's haughty tongue
Insult us; and, to raise our shame,
Say, "Where's the God you've serv'd long

3 The God, we serve, maintains his throne
Above the clouds, beyond the skies:
Thro' all the earth his will is done,
He knows our groans, he hears our cries.

4 But the vain idols, they adore,
Are senseless shapes of stone and wood;
At best a mass of glitt'ring ore,
A silver saint, or golden god.

5 With eyes and ears they carve the head;
Deaf are their ears, their eyes are blind:
To them in vain are off'rings made,
And vows are scatter'd in the wind.

6 Their feet were never made to move,
Nor hands to save when mortals pray:
Mortals, that pay them fear or love,
Seem to be blind and deaf, as they.

7 O Israel! make the Lord thy hope,
Thy help, thy refuge and thy rest;
The Lord shall build thy ruins up,
And bless the people and the priest.

8 The dead no more can speak thy praise
They dwell in silence and the grave;

But we shall live to sing thy grace,
And tell the world thy pow'r to save.

PSALM 116. *First Part.* C. M.

Recovery from sickness.

1 I LOVE the Lord; he heard my cries
And pitied ev'ry groan:
Long as I live, when troubles rise
I'll hasten to his throne.

2 I love the Lord; he bow'd his ear,
And chas'd my griefs away:
O! let my heart no more despair,
While I have breath to pray.

3 My flesh declin'd, my spirits fell,
And I drew near the dead;
While inward pangs, and fears of hell,
Perplex'd my wakeful head.

4 "My God," I cried, "thy servant save,
"Thou ever good and just;
"Thy pow'r can rescue from the grave,
"Thy pow'r is all my trust."

5 The Lord beheld me sore distrest,
He bade my pains remove:
Return, my soul, to God, thy rest,
For thou hast known his love.

6 My God hath sav'd my soul from death,
And dried my falling tears:
Now to his praise I'll spend my breath,
And my remaining years.

PSALM 116. *Second Part.* C. M.

Recovery from danger,—Personal consecration.

1 WHAT shall I render to my God,
For all his kindness shown?
My feet shall visit thine abode,
My songs address thy throne.

2 Among the saints that fill thine house
My off'rings shall be paid;
There shall my zeal perform the vows,
My soul in anguish made.

3 How much is mercy thy delight,
Thou ever blessed God!
How dear thy servants in thy sight!
How precious is their blood!

4 How happy all thy servants are!
How great thy grace to me!
My life, which thou hast made thy care,
Lord, I devote to thee.

5 Now I am thine, for ever thine,
Nor shall my purpose move;
Thy hand hath loos'd my bonds of pain,
And bound me with thy love.

6 Here in thy courts I leave my vow,
And thy rich grace record;
Witness, ye saints who hear me now,
If I forsake the Lord.

PSALM 117. L. M.

General praise,—(close of worship.)

1 FROM all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise:
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Thro' ev'ry land, by ev'ry tongue.

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to sho
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

PSALM 118. *First Part.* C. M.

Security of the saints.

1 THE Lord appears my helper now,
Nor is my faith afraid;

Whate'er the sons of earth may do,
Since heav'n affords its aid.

2 'Tis safer, Lord, to hope in thee,
And have my God my friend,
Than trust in men of high degree,
And on their truth depend.

3 'Tis thro' the Lord my heart is strong,
In him my lips rejoice;
While his salvation is my song,
How cheerful is my voice!

4 Like angry bees, they girt me round;
When God appears, they fly:
So burning thorns, with crackling sound,
Make a fierce blaze, and die.

5 Joy to the saints, and peace belongs;
The Lord protects their days:
Let Israel tune immortal songs
To his almighty grace.

PSALM 118. *Second Part.* C. M.

Recovery from sickness publicly acknowledged.

1 LORD, thou hast heard thy servant cry,
And rescu'd from the grave;
Now shall he live: for none can die,
If God resolve to save.

2 Thy praise more constant than before,
Shall fill his daily breath;
Thy hand that hath chastis'd him sore,
Defends him still from death.

3 Open the gates of Zion now,
For we shall worship there;
The house where all the righteous go,
Thy mercy to declare.

4 Among th' assemblies of thy saints
Our thankful voice we raise;

There we have told thee our complaints,
And there we speak thy praise.

PSALM 118. *Third Part.* C. M.

Christ the foundation of his church.

1 BEHOLD the sure foundation Stone
Which God in Zion lays,
To build our heav'nly hopes upon,
And his eternal praise.

2 Chosen of God, to sinners dear,
How glorious is thy name!
Saints trust their whole salvation here,
Nor shall they suffer shame.

3 The foolish builders, scribe and priest,
Reject it with disdain:
Yet on this rock the church shall rest,
And envy rage in vain.

4 What tho' the gates of hell withstood;
Yet must this building rise:
'Tis thy own work, Almighty God,
And wondrous in our eyes.

PSALM 118. *Fourth Part.* C. M.

The Lord's day—The resurrection of Christ.

1 THIS is the day, the Lord hath made.
He calls the hours his own;
Let heav'n rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.

2 To-day he rose, and left the dead;
And Satan's empire fell:
To-day the saints his triumph spread,
And all his wonders tell.

3 Hosanna to th' anointed King,
To David's holy Son:
Help us, O Lord, descend and bring
Salvation from thy throne.

4 Blest be the Lord who comes to men
With messages of grace;
Who comes in God, his Father's name,
To save our sinful race.

5 Hosanna in the highest strains
The church on earth can raise!
The highest heav'ns in which he reigns,
Shall give him nobler praise.

PSALM 118. *Fifth Part.* S. M.

Christ the Living Stone,—for the Lord's day.

1 SEE what a living Stone
The builders did refuse!
Yet God hath built his church thereon,
In spite of envious Jews.

2 The scribe and angry priest
Reject thine only Son;
Yet on this rock shall Zion rest,
As the chief Corner Stone.

3 The work, O Lord, is thine,
And wondrous in our eyes:
This day declares it all divine,
This day did Jesus rise.

4 This is the glorious day,
That our Redeemer made:
Let us rejoice, and sing and pray;
Let all the church be glad.

5 Hosanna to the King
Of David's royal blood;
Bless him, ye saints; he comes to bring
Salvation from your God.

6 We bless thy holy word,
Which all this grace displays;
And offer on thine altar, Lord,
Our sacrifice of praise.

PSALM 119. *First Part.* C. M.

The blessedness of saints, and misery of sinners.

1 BLEST are the undefil'd in heart,
Whose ways are right and clean;
Who never from thy law depart,
But fly from ev'ry sin.

2 Blest are the men that keep thy word,
And practise thy commands;
With their whole heart they seek the Lor
And serve him with their hands.

3 Great is their peace who love thy law,
How firm their souls abide!
Nor can a bold temptation draw
Their steady feet aside.

4 Then shall my heart have inward joy,
And keep my face from shame;
When all thy statutes I obey,
And honour all thy name.

5 But haughty sinners God will hate;
The proud shall die accurst:
The sons of falsehood and deceit
Are trodden to the dust.

6 Vile as the dross the wicked are;
And those that leave thy ways
Shall see salvation from afar,
But never taste thy grace.

PSALM 119. *Second Part.* C. M.

Habitual devotion, and spiritual-mindedness.

1 TO thee, before the dawning light,
My gracious God, I pray;
I meditate thy name by night,
And keep thy law by day.

2 My spirit faints to see thy grace,
Thy promise bears me up;

And, while salvation long delays,
Thy word supports my hope.

3 Seven times a-day I lift my hands,
And pay my thanks to thee:
Thy righteous providence demands
Repeated praise from me.

4 When midnight darkness veils the skies,
I call thy works to mind;
My thoughts in warm devotion rise,
And sweet acceptance find.

PSALM 119. *Third Part.* C. M.

Self-Consecration.

1 THOU art my portion, O my God:
Soon as I know thy way,
My heart makes haste t' obey thy word,
And suffers no delay.

2 I choose the path of heav'nly truth,
And glory in my choice:
Not all the riches of the earth
Could make me so rejoice.

3 The testimonies of thy grace,
I set before mine eyes;
Thence I derive my daily strength,
And there my comfort lies.

4 If once I wander from thy path,
I think upon my ways;
Then turn my feet to thy commands
And trust thy pard'ning grace.

5 Now I am thine, for ever thine,
O save thy servant, Lord!
Thou art my shield, my hiding-place,
My hope is in thy word.

6 Thou hast inclin'd this heart of mine,
Thy statutes to fulfil:

And thus, till mortal life shall end,
Would I perform thy will.

PSALM 119. *Fourth Part.* C. M.

Excellence of the scripture.

1 HOW shall the young secure their hea
And guard their lives from sin?
Thy word the choicest rules imparts
To keep the conscience clean.

2 When once it penetrates the mind,
It spreads such light abroad;
The meanest souls instruction find,
And raise their thoughts to God.

3 'Tis, like the sun, a heav'nly light
That guides us all the day:
And thro' the dangers of the night,
A lamp to lead our way.

4 The men that keep thy law with care,
And meditate thy word,
Grow wiser than their teachers are,
And better know the Lord.

5 Thy precepts make me truly wise;
I hate the sinner's road:
I hate my own vain thoughts, that rise;
But love thy law, my God.

6 The starry heav'ns thy rule obey;
The earth maintains her place:
And these thy servants night and day
Thy skill and pow'r express.

7 But still thy law and gospel, Lord,
Give lessons more divine;
Nor earth stands firmer than thy word
Nor stars so nobly shine.

8 Thy word is everlasting truth:
How pure is ev'ry page!

That holy book shall guide our youth,
And well support our age.

PSALM 119. *Fifth Part.* C. M.

Delight in scripture.

1 O HOW I love thy holy law!
'Tis daily my delight:
And thence my meditations draw
Divine advice by night.

2 My waking eyes prevent the day,
To meditate thy word:
My soul with longing melts away,
To hear thy gospel, Lord.

3 How doth thy word my heart engage!
How well employ my tongue!
And in my tiresome pilgrimage,
Yield me a heav'nly song!

4 Am I a stranger, or at home,
'Tis my perpetual feast;
Not honey, dropping from the comb,
So much allures the taste.

5 No treasures so enrich the mind;
Nor shall thy word be sold
For loads of silver well refin'd;
Nor heaps of choicest gold.

6 When nature sinks, and spirits droop,
Thy promises of grace
Are pillars to support my hope;
And there I write thy praise.

PSALM 119. *Sixth Part.* C. M.

Holiness and comfort through the Word.

1 LORD, I esteem thy judgments right,
And all thy statutes just;
Thence I maintain a *constant* fight
With ev'ry flatt'ring lust.

2 Thy precepts often I survey;
  I keep thy laws in sight,
Thro' all the bus'ness of the day
  To form my actions right.

3 My heart in midnight silence cries,
  "How sweet thy comforts be!"
My thoughts in holy wonder rise,
  And bring their thanks to thee.

4 And when my spirit drinks her fill,
  At some good word of thine;
Not mighty men, that share the spoil,
  Have joys compar'd to mine.

PSALM 119. *Seventh Part.* C. M.

Imperfection of nature, and perfection of scripture.

1 LET all the heathen writers join,
  To form one perfect book;
Great God! if once compar'd with thine,
  How mean their writings look!

2 Not the most perfect rules they gave,
  Could show one sin forgiv'n;
Nor lead a step beyond the grave;
  But thine conduct to heav'n.

3 I've seen an end of what we call
  Perfection here below:
How short the pow'rs of nature fall!
  And can no further go.

4 Yet men would fain be just with God,
  By works their hands have wrought:
But thy commands, exceeding broad,
  Extend to ev'ry thought.

5 In vain we boast perfection here,
  While sin defiles our frame;
And sinks our virtues down so far,
  They scarce deserve the name

6 Our faith and love, and ev'ry grace,
Fall far below thy word;
But perfect truth and righteousness
Dwell only with the Lord.

PSALM 119. *Eighth Part.* C. M.

The excellency and variety of scripture.

1 LORD, I have made thy word my choice,
My lasting heritage;
There shall my noblest pow'rs rejoice,
My warmest thoughts engage.

2 I'll read the hist'ries of thy love,
And keep thy laws in sight;
While thro' thy promises I rove,
With ever fresh delight.

3 'Tis a broad land of wealth unknown,
Where springs of life arise;
Seeds of immortal bliss are sown,
And hidden glory lies.

4 The best relief that mourners have;
It makes our sorrows blest;
Our fairest hope beyond the grave,
And our eternal rest.

PSALM 119. *Ninth Part.* C. M.

Seeking Divine instruction.

1 THY mercies fill the earth, O Lord,
How good thy works appear!
Open mine eyes to read thy word,
And see thy wonders there.

2 My heart was fashion'd by thy hand,
My service is thy due:
O make thy servant understand
The duties he must do!

3 Since I'm a stranger here below,
Let not thy *path be hid;*

But mark the road my feet should go,
And be my constant guide.

4 When I confess'd my wand'ring ways,
Thou heard'st my soul complain;
Grant me the teachings of thy grace,
Or I shall stray again.

5 If God to me his statutes show,
And heav'nly truth impart;
His work for ever I'll pursue,
His law shall rule my heart.

6 This was my comfort when I bore
Variety of grief;
It made me learn thy word the more,
And fly to that relief.

7 In vain the proud deride me now;
I'll ne'er forget thy law,
Nor let that blessed gospel go,
Whence all my hopes I draw.

8 When I have learn'd my Father's will,
I'll teach the world his ways;
My thankful lips, inspir'd with zeal,
Shall loud pronounce his praise.

PSALM 119. *Tenth Part.* C. M.

Pleading the promises.

1 BEHOLD thy waiting servant, Lord,
Devoted to thy fear;
Remember and confirm thy word:
For all my hopes are there.

2 Hast thou not sent salvation down,
And promis'd quick'ning grace?
Doth not my heart address thy throne?
And yet thy love delays.

3 Mine eyes for thy salvation fail;
O bear thy servant up!

Nor let the scoffing lips prevail,
Which dare reproach my hope.

4 Did'st thou not raise my faith, O Lord!
Then let thy truth appear:
Saints shall rejoice in my reward,
And trust as well as fear.

PSALM 119. *Eleventh Part.* C. M.

Breathing after holiness.

1 O THAT the Lord would guide my ways
To keep his statutes still!
O that my God would grant me grace
To know and do his will!

2 O send thy spirit down, to write
Thy law upon my heart!
Nor let my tongue indulge deceit,
Nor act the liar's part.

3 From vanity turn off my eyes;
Let no corrupt design,
Nor covetous desires arise,
Within this soul of mine.

4 Order my footsteps by thy word,
And make my heart sincere:
Let sin have no dominion, Lord;
But keep my conscience clear.

5 My soul hath gone too far astray,
My feet too often slip;
Yet since I've not forgot thy way,
Restore thy wand'ring sheep.

6 Make me to walk in thy commands,
Tis a delightful road;
Nor let my head, nor heart, nor hands,
Offend against my God.

PSALM 119. *Twelfth Part.* C. M.

Seeking comfort and deliverance.

1 MY God, consider my distress,
Let mercy plead my cause:
Tho' I have sinn'd against thy grace,
I can't forget thy laws.

2 Forbid, forbid the sharp reproach,
Which I so justly fear:
Uphold my life, uphold my hopes,
Nor let my shame appear.

3 Be thou a surety, Lord, for me,
Nor let the proud oppress;
But make thy waiting servant see
The shinings of thy face.

4 Mine eyes with expectation fail:
My heart within me cries,
"When will the Lord his truth fulfil,
"And make my comforts rise?"

5 Look down upon my sorrows, Lord,
And show thy grace the same;
As thou art ever wont t' afford
To those, that love thy name.

PSALM 119. *Thirteenth Part.* C. M.

Holy fear and tenderness of conscience.

1 WITH my whole heart I've sought thy face;
Then let me never stray
From thy commands, O God of grace;
Nor tread the sinner's way.

2 Thy word I've hid within my heart
To keep my conscience clean,
And be an everlasting guard
From ev'ry rising sin.

3 I'm a companion of the saints,
Who fear and love the Lord;

My sorrows rise, my nature faints,
When men transgress thy word.

4 While sinners do thy gospel wrong,
My spirit stands in awe:
My soul abhors a lying tongue;
But loves thy righteous law.

5 My heart with sacred rev'rence hears
The threat'nings of thy word;
My flesh with holy trembling fears
The judgments of the Lord.

6 My God, I long, I hope, I wait
For thy salvation still;
While thy whole law is my delight,
And I obey thy will.

PSALM 119. *Fourteenth Part.* C. M.

Benefit of afflictions.

1 CONSIDER all my sorrows, Lord,
And thy deliv'rance send:
My soul for thy salvation faints;
When will my troubles end?

2 Yet I have found it good for me
To bear my Father's rod;
Afflictions make me learn thy law,
And live upon my God.

3 This is the comfort I enjoy,
When new distress begins;
I read thy word, I run thy ways,
And hate my former sins.

4 Had not thy word been my delight,
When earthly joys had fled,
My soul, opprest with sorrow's weight,
Had sunk among the dead.

5 I know thy judgments, Lord, are right,
Tho' *they may seem* severe:

The sharpest suff'rings, I endure,
Flow from thy faithful care.

6 Before I knew thy chast'ning rod,
My feet were apt to stray;
But now I learn to keep thy word,
Nor wander from thy way.

PSALM 119. *Fifteenth Part.* C. M

Christian perseverance.

1 O THAT thy statutes ev'ry hour
Might dwell upon my mind!
Thence I derive a quick'ning pow'r,
And daily peace I find

2 To meditate thy precepts, Lord,
Shall be my sweet employ;
My soul shall ne'er forget thy word;
Thy word is all my joy.

3 How would I run in thy commands,
Should'st thou my heart discharge
From sin, and Satan's hateful chains,
And set my feet at large!

4 My lips with courage shall declare
Thy statutes and thy name;
I'll speak thy word, tho' kings should hear
Nor yield to sinful shame.

5 Let bands of persecutors rise,
To rob me of my right;
Let pride and malice forge their lies,
Thy law is my delight.

6 Depart from me, ye wicked race,
Whose hands and hearts are ill:
I love my God, I love his ways,
And must obey his will.

PSALM 119. *Sixteenth Part.* C. M

Prayer for quickening grace.

1 MY soul lies cleaving to the dust;
Lord, give me life divine:
From vain desires and ev'ry lust,
Turn off these eyes of mine.

2 I need the influ'nce of thy grace
To speed me in thy way;
Lest I should loiter in my race,
Or turn my feet astray.

3 When sore afflictions press me down,
I need thy quick'ning pow'rs;
Thy word, that I have rested on,
Shall cheer my heaviest hours.

4 Are not thy mercies sov'reign still,
And thou a faithful God?
Wilt thou not grant me warmer zeal
To run the heav'nly road?

5 Does not my heart thy precepts love,
And long to see thy face?
And yet how slow my spirits move,
Without enliv'ning grace!

6 Then shall I love thy gospel more,
And ne'er forget thy word;
When I have felt its quick'ning pow'r,
To draw me near the Lord.

PSALM 119. *Seventeenth Part.* L. M.

Constancy under trials.

1 WHEN pain and anguish seize me, Lord,
All my support is from thy word:
My soul dissolves with heaviness,
Uphold me with thy strength'ning grace.

2 The proud have fram'd their scoffs and lies,
They *watch my feet with* envious eyes;

And tempt my soul to snares and sin;
Yet thy commands I ne'er decline.

3 They hate me, Lord, without a cause;
They hate to see me love thy laws;
But I will trust and fear thy name,
Till pride and malice die with shame.

PSALM 119. *Eighteenth Part.* L. M.

Sanctified afflictions.

1 FATHER, I bless thy gentle hand;
How kind was thy chastising rod,
That forc'd my conscience to a stand,
And brought my wand'ring soul to God!

2 Foolish and vain I went astray,
Ere I had felt thy scourges, Lord;
I left my guide, and lost my way;
But now I love and keep thy word.

3 'Tis good for me to wear the yoke,
For pride is apt to rise and swell:
'Tis good to bear my Father's stroke,
That I might learn his statutes well.

4 The law, that issues from thy mouth,
Shall raise my cheerful passions more,
Than all the treasures of the South,
Or Western hills of golden ore.

5 Thy hands have made my mortal frame,
Thy Spirit form'd my soul within:
Teach me to know thy wondrous name,
And guard me safe from death and sin.

6 Then all that love and fear the Lord,
At my salvation shall rejoice:
For I have hoped in thy word,
And made thy grace my only choice.

PSALM 119. *Nineteenth Part.* L. M.

Perseverance in prayer.

1 KEEP me from fainting in my prayers,
When to thy footstool, Lord, I come
My soul with God would leave her cares,
And hope for mercy from the throne

2 Kindle a flame of love and zeal,
While wrestling for the grace I need;
Bring me by faith within the vail,
And help me ardently to plead

3 Known to the Lord are all my sighs:
I will not yield to unbelief;
But persevere with fervent cries
Until he hear and grant relief.

PSALM 119. *Twentieth Part.* L. M.

Pleading the Promises.

1 REMEMBER all my sorrows, Lord,
And do as thou hast said;
Send help according to thy word,
And give the promis'd aid.

2 Repeated mercies in a train
Demand my gratitude;
And these my faith and hope sustain,
That more will be bestow'd.

3 Renew thy work of grace, then, Lord,
Nor let my soul complain;
That, while I rest upon thy word,
My hopes are still in vain.

PSALM 119. *Twenty-First Part.* L. M.

Christian sincerity—an appeal to God.

1 SEARCHER and Saviour of my soul,
My Sun, my Shield, my sov'reign Judge,
All things are naked to thy view,
My heart, my thoughts, my words, my ways.

2 Sinners of state with pow'r array'd,
Who fear not God, nor man regard,
Have persecuted without cause;
But all their hatred I defy.

3 Still to thy word my soul repairs;
Thence I my highest comforts draw:
Tho' foes may fight and devils rage,
If God be for me, all is well.

4 Sustain me then with promis'd grace,
Revive my heart, increase my faith:
I hate to lie, I love the truth;
O! make me be what I profess.

5 Sev'n times a day my pray'rs ascend
With mingled praises, to the throne
'Tis good to seek my Father's face,
And plead in my Redeemer's name.

6 Strong peace have they, who love thy law
Firm on a rock their hopes are built;
Their faith looks up to nobler scenes,
And nothing can detain them here.

7 Seal to my soul thy pard'ning love,
Let strength be equal to my day;
Then will I run with great delight,
And eager press, to seize the prize.

8 Supremely wise, and good, and great;
O! search my heart, and try my ways;
Thy word I love, thy judgments fear,
And tremble, while I pray and praise.

PSALM 119. *Twenty-Second Part.* C. M

Inconstancy of saints—Unchangeable love of Christ

1 THE least, the feeblest of the sheep,
To Christ, the Father gave;
He loves the flock, the charge he'll keep:
His arm is strong to save.

2 They're prone to wander out of sight,
And apt to run astray;
And when once lost, unable quite
To find again the way.

3 That hand, which heav'n and earth upholds,
Can keep them free from harms;
The Shepherd brings them to their folds,
And bears them in his arms.

4 To thee, my Shepherd and my Rock,
A grateful song I'll raise;
O! let the meanest of the flock
Attempt to speak thy praise.

5 Thou art my guard; my all I owe
To thine amazing love:
My standing in thy fold below,
And hopes of bliss above.

6 Ten thousand thousand comforts here,
Dispens'd in various ways,
Confirm thy faithfulness and care,
And claim adoring praise.

7 Then, guided, Shepherd, by thy love,
My feet shall keep thy way;
Soon shall I reach thy fold above,
And go no more astray.

PSALM 120. C. M.

The Christian's complaint against strife, and his love of peace.

1 THOU God of love, thou ever blest,
Pity my suff'ring state:
When wilt thou set my soul at rest
From lips, that love deceit?

2 Hard lot of mine! my days are cast
Among the sons of strife;
Whose never-ceasing brawlings waste
My golden hours of life.

3 O! might I fly to change my place,
How would I choose to dwell
In some wide, lonesome, wilderness,
And leave these gates of hell!

4 Peace is the blessing that I seek:
How lovely are its charms!
I am for peace; but, when I speak,
They all declare for arms.

5 New passions still their souls engage
And keep their malice strong:
What shall be done to curb thy rage,
O thou devouring tongue!

6 Should burning arrows smite thee throu
Strict justice would approve;
But I would rather spare my foe,
And melt his heart with love.

PSALM 121. *First Part.* C. M.

Divine protection.

1 TO Zion's hill I lift my eyes,
From thence expecting aid;
From Zion's hill, and Zion's God,
Who heav'n and earth has made.

2 Thou, then, my soul, in safety rest;
Thy guardian will not sleep:
His watchful care, that Israel guards,
Will thee in safety keep.

3 Shelter'd beneath th' Almighty's wings,
Thou shalt securely rest,
Where neither sun nor moon shall thee
By day or night molest.

4 At home, abroad, in peace, in war,
Thy God shall thee defend;
Conduct thee thro' life's pilgrimage
Safe to thy journey's end.

PSALM 121. *Second Part.* P. M.

Constant preservation.

1 UPWARD I lift mine eyes;
From God is all my aid;
The God that built the skies,
And earth and nature made:
God is the pow'r,
To which I fly;
His grace is nigh
In ev'ry hour.

2 My feet shall never slide,
Nor fall in fatal snares;
Since God, my guard and guide,
Defends me from my fears.
Those wakeful eyes,
That never sleep,
Shall Israel keep
When dangers rise.

3 No burning heats by day,
Nor blasts of ev'ning air,
Shall take my health away,
If God be with me there:
Thou art my sun,
And thou my shade,
To guard my head
By night, or noon.

4 Hast thou not giv'n thy word
To save my soul from death?
And I can trust my Lord,
To keep my mortal breath.
I'll go and come,
Nor fear to die,
Till from on high
Thou *call me home.*

PSALM 122. C. M.

Public worship.

1 HOW did my heart rejoice to hear
My friends devoutly say,
"In Zion let us all appear,
"And keep the solemn day!"

2 I love her gates, I love the road:
The church adorn'd with grace
Stands, like a palace built for God,
To show his milder face.

3 Up to her courts with joys unknown,
The holy tribes repair;
The Son of David holds his throne,
And sits in judgment there.

4 He hears our praises and complaints;
And while his awful voice
Divides the sinners from the saints,
We tremble and rejoice.

5 Peace be within this sacred place,
And joy a constant guest;
With holy gifts and heav'nly grace
Be her attendants blest.

6 My soul shall pray for Zion still,
While life or breath remains:
There my best friends, my kindred dwell·
There God, my Saviour, reigns.

PSALM 123. C. M.

Pleading with submission.

1 O THOU, whose grace and justice reign
Entaron'd above the skies;
To thee our hearts would tell their pain,
To thee we lift our eyes.

2 As servants watch their master's hand,
And fear the angry stroke;

Or maids before their mistress stand,
And wait a peaceful look:

3 So for our sins we justly feel
Thy discipline, O God;
Yet wait the gracious moment still,
Till thou remove thy rod.

4 Those, that in wealth and pleasure live,
Our daily groans deride;
And thy delays of mercy give
Fresh courage to their pride.

5 Our foes insult us, but our hope
In thy compassion lies:
This thought shall bear our spirits up,
That God will not despise.

PSALM 124. L. M.

Thanksgiving for national deliverance.

1 HAD not the Lord, may Israel say,
Had not the Lord maintain'd our side
When men, to make our lives a prey,
Rose like the swelling of the tide,

2 The swelling tide had stopt our breath,
So fiercely did the waters roll;
We had been swallow'd deep in death:
Proud waters had o'erwhelm'd our soul.

3 We leap for joy, we shout and sing,
Who just escap'd the fatal stroke;
So flies the bird with cheerful wing,
When once the fowler's snare is broke.

4 For ever blessed be the Lord,
Who broke the fowler's cursed snare;
Who sav'd us from the murd'ring sword,
And made our lives and souls his care.

5 Our help is in Jehovah's name,
Who form'd the earth, and built the skies;

He, that upholds that wondrous frame,
Guards his own church with watchful eyes.

PSALM 125. S. M.

The trials and safety of believers.

1 FIRM and unmov'd are they
That rest their souls on God:
Fix'd as the mount where David dwelt,
Or where the ark abode.

2 As mountains stood to guard
The city's sacred ground,
So God and his almighty love
Embrace his saints around.

3 What, tho' the Father's rod
Drop a chastising stroke,
Yet, lest it wound their souls too deep,
Its fury shall be broke.

4 Deal gently, Lord, with those,
Whose faith and pious fear,
Whose hope and love, and ev'ry grace,
Proclaim their hearts sincere.

5 Nor shall the tyrant's rage
Too long oppress the saint:
The God of Israel will support
His children, lest they faint.

6 But if our slavish fear
Will choose the road to hell,
We must receive our portion there,
Where bolder sinners dwell.

PSALM 126. *First Part.* L. M.

Praise for unexpected mercies.

1 WHEN God restor'd our captive state,
Joy was our song, and grace our theme;
A grace beyond our hopes so great,
The joy appear'd but fancy's dream.

2 The scoffer owns thy hand, and pays
Unwilling honours to thy name;
While we with pleasure shout thy praise,
With cheerful notes thy love proclaim.

3 When we review'd our dismal fears,
'Twas hard to think they'd vanish so;
With God we left our flowing tears,
He makes our joys like rivers flow.

PSALM 126. *Second Part.* C. M.

The joy of conversion.

1 WHEN God reveal'd his gracious name,
And chang'd my mournful state,
My rapture seem'd a pleasing dream,
The grace appear'd so great.

2 The world beheld the glorious change,
And did thy hand confess;
My tongue broke out in unknown strains,
And sung surprising grace.

3 "Great is the work," my neighbours cried,
And own'd thy pow'r divine;
"Great is the work," my heart replied,
"And be the glory thine."

4 The Lord can clear the darkest skies,
Can give us day for night;
Make drops of sacred sorrow rise
To rivers of delight.

5 Let those that sow in sadness wait
Till the fair harvest come:
They shall confess their sheaves are great,
And shout the blessings home.

6 Tho' seed lie buried long in dust,
It shan't deceive their hope:
The precious grain can ne'er be lost,
For grace *insures the* crop.

PSALM 127. L. M.

Prosperity and happiness from God.

1 IF God succeed not, all the cost
And pains to build the house are lost
If God the city do not keep,
The watchful guards as well may sleep.

2 What, tho' you rise before the sun,
And work and toil when day is done,
Careful and sparing eat your bread,
To shun that poverty you dread;

3 'Tis all in vain, till God hath blest;
He can make rich, yet give us rest:
Children and friends are blessings too,
If God, our sov'reign, make them so.

4 Happy the man to whom he sends
Obedient children, faithful friends!
How sweet our daily comforts prove,
When they are season'd with his love!

PSALM 128. C. M.

A christian blessed in his family.

1 O HAPPY man, whose soul is fill'd
With faith and rev'rend awe;
Whose lips to God their honours yield,
Whose life adorns the law.

2 A careful Providence shall stand,
And ever guard thy head;
And on the labours of thy hand
Its kindly blessings shed.

3 Thy wife shall be a fruitful vine;
Thy children round thy board,
Each, like a plant of honour, shine,
And learn to fear the Lord.

4 The Lord shall thy best hopes fulfil,
For months and years to come;

The Lord, who dwells on Zion's hill,
Shall send the blessings home.

5 This is the man, whose happy eyes
Shall see his house increase;
Shall see the sinking church arise,
And leave the world in peace.

PSALM 129. C. M.

Persecutors punished.

1 UP from my youth, may Israel say,
Have I been nurs'd in tears;
My griefs were constant as the day,
And tedious as the years.

2 Up from my youth I bore the rage
Of all the sons of strife;
Oft they assail'd my riper age,
But not destroy'd my life.

3 Their cruel plough had torn my flesh
With furrows long and deep;
Hourly they vex'd my wounds afresh,
Nor let my sorrows sleep.

4 How was their insolence surpris'd,
To hear his thunders roll!
And all the foes of Zion seiz'd
With horror to the soul.

5 Thus shall the men that hate the saints,
Be blasted from the sky;
Their glory fades, their courage faints,
And all their projects die.

6 What tho' they flourish tall and fair!
They have no root beneath;
Their growth shall perish in despair,
And lie despis'd in death.

7 So corn, that on the house-top stands,
No hope of *harvest gives*;

The reaper ne'er shall fill his hands,
Nor binder fold the sheaves:
8 It springs and withers on the place:
No traveller bestows
A word of blessing on the grass,
Nor minds it as he goes.

PSALM 130. C. M.

Pardoning grace.

1 OUT of the depths of long distress,
The borders of despair,
I sent my cries to seek thy grace,
My groans to move thine ear.

2 Great God! should thy severer eye
And thine impartial hand,
Mark and revenge iniquity,
No mortal flesh could stand.

3 But there are pardons with my God,
For crimes of high degree;
Thy Son has bought them with his blood,
To draw us near to thee.

4 I wait for thy salvation, Lord,
With strong desires I wait;
My soul, invited by thy word,
Stands watching at thy gate.

5 Just as the guards, that keep the night,
Long for the morning skies;
Watch the first beams of breaking light;
And meet them with their eyes;

6 So waits my soul to see thy grace,
And, more intent than they,
Meets the first op'nings of thy face,
And finds a brighter day.

7 Then in the Lord let Israel trust;
Let Israel seek his face:

The Lord is good, as well as just,
And plenteous in his grace.

8 There's full redemption at his throne
For sinners long enslav'd:
The great Redeemer is his Son;
And Israel shall be sav'd.

PSALM 131. C. M.

Humility and submission.

1 IS there ambition in my heart?
Search, gracious God, and see;
Or do I act a haughty part?
Lord, I appeal to thee.

2 I charge my thoughts, be humble still,
And all my carriage mild;
Content, my Father, with thy will,
And quiet as a child.

3 The patient soul, the lowly mind
Shall have a large reward:
Let saints in sorrow lie resign'd,
And trust a faithful Lord.

PSALM 132. *First Part.* L. M.

Provisions of Zion.

1 WHERE shall we go, to seek and find
A habitation for our God;
A dwelling for th' eternal mind,
Among the sons of flesh and blood?

2 The God of Jacob chose the hill
Of Zion for his ancient rest;
And Zion is his dwelling still;
His church is with his presence blest.

3 Here will I fix my gracious throne,
And reign for ever, saith the Lord;
Here shall my pow'r and love be known,
And blessings shall attend my word.

4 Here will I meet the hungry poor,
And fill their souls with living bread;
Sinners that wait before my door,
With sweet provision shall be fed.

5 Girded with truth, and cloth'd with grace,
My priest, my ministers shall shine;
Not Aaron, in his costly dress,
Made an appearance so divine.

6 The saints, unable to contain
Their inward joy, shall shout and sing:
The Son of David here shall reign,
And Zion triumph in her King.

7 Jesus shall see a num'rous seed
Born here, t' uphold his glorious name;
His crown shall flourish on his head,
While all his foes are cloth'd with shame

PSALM 132. *Second Part.* C. M.

Privileges of the New Testament Church.

1 ARISE, O King of grace, arise,
And enter to thy rest:
Lo! thy church waits with longing eyes,
Thus to be own'd and blest.

2 Enter with all thy glorious train,
Thy Spirit and thy word:
All, that the ark did once contain.
Could no such grace afford.

3 Clothe all thy ministers with grace,
Let truth their tongues employ;
That in the Saviour's righteousness
Thy saints may shout for joy.

4 Here, mighty God! accept our vows,
Here let thy praise be spread;
Bless the provisions of thy house,
And fill thy poor with bread.

5 Here let the Son of David reign,
Let God's anointed shine;
Justice and truth his court maintain,
With love and pow'r divine.

PSALM 132. *Third Part.* C. M.

The privileges of the church under the New Testament.

1 THE Lord in Zion plac'd his throne,
His ark was settled there:
To Zion the whole nation came,
To worship thrice a year.

2 But we have no such lengths to walk,
Nor wander far abroad;
Where'er thy saints assemble now,
There is a house for God.

3 Blest Zion still, in God's esteem,
All other seats excels:
Wherever he records his name,
'Tis Zion; there he dwells.

4 "Her store," says he, "I will increase;
"Her poor with plenty bless;
"Her saints shall shout for joy; her priests
"My saving health confess.

5 "There David's pow'r shall long remain
"In his establish'd line;
"There David's Son and Lord shall reign,
"And with fresh lustre shine.

6 "The faces of his vanquish'd foes
"Confusion shall o'erspread;
"Whilst, with confirm'd success, his crown
"Shall flourish on his head."

PSALM 133. *First Part.* C. M.

Brotherly love.

1 LO! what an entertaining sight
Are brethren that agree;

Brethren whose cheerful hearts unite
In bonds of piety.

2 When streams of love from Christ, the spri
Descend to ev'ry soul,
And heav'nly peace with balmy wing,
Shades and bedews the whole:

3 'Tis like the oil divinely sweet,
On Aaron's rev'rend head;
The trickling drops perfum'd his feet
And o'er his garments spread.

4 'Tis pleasant as the morning dews
That fall on Zion's hill;
Where God his mildest glory shows,
And makes his grace distil.

PSALM 133. *Second Part.* S. M.

Brotherly love.

1 BLEST are the sons of peace,
Whose hearts and hopes are one.
Whose kind designs to serve and please,
Thro' all their actions run.

2 Blest is the pious house,
Where zeal and friendship meet:
Their songs of praise, their mingled vows,
Make their communion sweet.

3 Thus, on the heav'nly hills
The saints are blest above,
Where joy, like morning dew, distils,
And all the air is love.

PSALM 134. C. M.

General praise.

1 YE that obey th' immortal King,
Attend his holy place;
Bow to the glories of his pow'r,
And bless his wondrous grace.

2 Lift up your hands by morning light,
And raise your souls on high;
Send your admiring thoughts by night
Above the starry sky.

3 The God of Zion cheers our hearts,
With rays of quick'ning grace;
The God that spread the heav'ns abroad
And rules the swelling seas.

PSALM 135. *First Part.* L. M.

The Church God's house and care—general praise

1 PRAISE ye the Lord, exalt his name,
While in his earthly courts ye wait,
Ye saints that to his house belong,
Or stand attending at his gate.

2 Praise ye the Lord, the Lord is good;
To praise his name is sweet employ:
Israel he chose of old, and still
His church is his peculiar joy.

3 The Lord himself will judge his saints;
He treats his servants as his friends:
And when he hears their sore complaints,
Repents the sorrows, that he sends.

4 Thro' ev'ry age the Lord declares
His name, and breaks th' oppressor's rod
He gives his suff'ring servants rest,
And will be known th' Almighty God.

5 Bless ye the Lord, who taste his love;
People and priests exalt his name:
Among his saints he ever dwells;
His church is his Jerusalem.

PSALM 135. *Second Part.* L. M.

Grandeur of God.

1 GREAT is the Lord, exalted high,
Above all pow'rs and ev'ry throne;

Whate'er he pleas'd in earth or sea,
Or heav'n, or hell, his hand hath done.

2 At his command the vapours rise,
The lightnings flash, the thunders roar;
He pours the rain; he brings the wind,
And tempest from his airy store.

3 'Twas he, those dreadful tokens sent,
O Egypt, thro' thy stubborn land!
When all thy first-born, beasts and men
Fell dead by his avenging hand.

4 What mighty nations, mighty kings
He slew, and their whole country gave
To Israel, whom his hand redeem'd,
No more to be proud Pharaoh's slave.

5 His pow'r the same, the same his grace
That saves us from the hosts of hell:
And heav'n he gives us to possess,
Whence those apostate angels fell.

PSALM 135. *Third Part.* C. M.

Grandeur of God,—introductory.

1 AWAKE, ye saints, to praise your King,
Your sweetest passions raise;
Your pious pleasure, while you sing,
Increasing with the praise.

2 Great is the Lord; and works unknown
Are his divine employ;
But still his saints are near his throne,
His treasure and his joy.

3 Heav'n, earth, and sea confess his hand;
He bids the vapours rise:
Lightning and storms at his command
Sweep thro' the sounding skies.

4 All pow'r, that gods or kings have claim'd,
Is found with him alone;

But heathen gods should ne'er be nam'd
Where our Jehovah's known.

5 O Zion, trust the living God,
Serve him with faith and fear;
He makes thy courts his blest abode,
And claims his honours there.

PSALM 136. *First Part.* P. M.

The wonders of Creation, Providence, and Redemption.

1 GIVE thanks to God most high,
The universal Lord;
The sov'reign King of kings;
And be his grace ador'd.
"His pow'r and grace are still the same;
"And let his name have endless praise."

2 How mighty is his hand!
What wonders hath he done!
He form'd the earth and seas,
And spread the heav'ns alone.
"Thy mercy, Lord, shall still endure;
"And ever sure abides thy word."

3 His wisdom fram'd the sun,
To crown the day with light;
The moon and twinkling stars,
To cheer the darksome night.
"His pow'r and grace are still the same;
"And let his name have endless praise."

4 He smote the first-born sons,
The flow'r of Egypt, dead;
And thence his chosen tribes
With joy and glory led.
"Thy mercy, Lord, shall still endure;
"And ever sure abides thy word."

5 His pow'r and lifted rod
Cleft the *Red Sea in two;*

And for his people made
A wondrous passage through.
"His pow'r and grace are still the same;
"And let his name have endless praise."

6 But cruel Pharaoh there,
With all his host he drown'd,
And brought his Israel safe
Thro' a long desert ground.
"Thy mercy, Lord, shall still endure;
"And ever sure abides thy word."

7 The kings of Canaan fell
Beneath his dreadful hand;
While his own servants took
Possession of their land.
"His pow'r and grace are still the same;
"And let his name have endless praise."

8 He saw the nations lie
All perishing in sin;
And pitied the sad state
The ruin'd world was in.
"Thy mercy, Lord, shall still endure;
"And ever sure abides thy word."

9 He sent his only Son
To save us from our woe,
From Satan, sin, and death,
And ev'ry hurtful foe.
"His pow'r and grace are still the same;
"And let his name have endless praise."

10 Give thanks aloud to God,
To God the heav'nly king;
And let the spacious earth
His works and glories sing.
"Thy mercy, Lord, shall still endure;
And ever sure abides thy word."

PSALM 136. *Second Part.* L. M.

The wonders of creation, providence, and redemption.

1 GIVE to our God immortal praise;
Mercy and truth are all his ways:
Give to the Lord of lords renown,
The King of kings with glory crown.

2 He built the earth, he spread the sky,
And fix'd the starry lights on high:
He fills the sun with morning light,
He bids the moon direct the night.

3 The Jews he freed from Pharaoh's hand,
And brought them to the promis'd land:
He saw the Gentiles dead in sin,
And felt his pity work within.

4 He sent his Son with pow'r to save
From guilt, and darkness, and the grave:
"Wonders of grace to God belong,
"Repeat his mercies in your song."

5 Thro' this vain world he guides our feet
And leads us to his heav'nly seat:
"His mercies ever shall endure,
"When this vain world shall be no more."

PSALM 137. *First Part.* L. M.

The sorrows of Israel in captivity.

1 BY Babel's stream the captives sate,
And wept for Zion's hapless fate:
Useless, their harps on willows hung,
While foes requir'd a sacred song.

2 With taunting voice, and scornful eye,
"Sing us a song of heav'n," they cry:
"While foes deride our God, and King,
"How can we tune our harps or sing?"

3 "If Zion's woes our hearts forget,
"Or cease *to mourn for Israel's* fate,

"Let useful skill our hands forsake;
"Our hearts with hopeless sorrow break."

4 "Thou, ruin'd Salem, to our eyes
"Each day, in sad remembrance, rise!
"Should we e'er cease to feel thy wrongs,
"Lost be our joys, and mute our tongues!"

5 "Remember, Lord, proud Edom's sons,
"Who cried, exulting at our groans,
"While Salem trembled at her base,
"Rase them: her deep foundations rase."

6 While thus they sung, the mourners view'd
Their foes by Cyrus' arm subdu'd,
And saw his glory rise, who spread
Their streets, and fields, with hosts of dead

7 Pleas'd, they foresaw, the blest decree,
That set their tribes from bondage free;
Renew'd the temple, and restor'd
The sacred worship of the Lord.

PSALM 137. *Second Part.* L. M.

Church in distress, seeking God.

1 LORD, in those dark and dismal days,
We mourn the hidings of thy face;
Proud enemies our path surround,
To level Zion with the ground.

2 Her sons, her worship, they deride,
And hiss thy word with tongues of pride;
And cry, t' insult our humble prayer,
"Where is your God, ye Christians, where?"

3 Errors, and sins, and follies grow;
Thy saints bow down in deepest woe:
Their love decays, their zeal is o'er:
And thousands walk with Christ no more.

4 *To happier* days our bosoms turn;
Those days but teach us how to mourn:

The God, who bade his mercy flow,
In wrath withdraws his blessing now.

5 The blessing from thy truth's withdrawn;
Its quick'ning, saving influ'nce gone:
Unwarn'd, unwaken'd, sinners hear,
Nor see their awful danger near.

6 In dews unseen, in scanty show'rs,
Thy Spirit sheds his healing pow'rs:
Thy thirsty ground is parch'd beneath,
And all is barrenness, and death.

7 Yet still, thy name be ever blest,
On thee our hope shall safely rest:
Zion her Saviour soon shall see
Array'd to set his Israel free.

8 Jesus, with vengeance arm'd, shall come
To crush his foes, and seal their doom;
The mystic Babel whelm in dust,
Her pomp, her idols, pow'r and trust.

9 Then shall thy saints exult, and sing
The matchless glories of their King;
Nations before his altar bend,
And peace from realm to realm extend

PSALM 137. *Third Part.* S. M.

Love for the Church.

1 I LOVE thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of thine abode;
The church our blest Redeemer sav'd
With his own precious blood.

2 I love thy Church, O God!
Her walls before thee stand,
Dear as the apple of thine eye,
And graven on thy hand.

3 If e'er to bless thy sons
My voice, or hands deny,

These hands let useful skill forsake,
This voice in silence die.

4 If e'er my heart forget
Her welfare, or her woe,
Let ev'ry joy this heart forsake,
And ev'ry grief o'erflow.

5 For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be giv'n,
Till toils and cares shall end.

6 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heav'nly ways;
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

7 Jesus, thou Friend divine,
Our Saviour, and our King,
Thy hand from ev'ry snare and foe
Shall great deliv'rance bring.

8 Sure as thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be giv'n
The brightest glories, earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heav'n.

PSALM 138. L. M.

Praise for deliverance.

1 WITH all my pow'rs of heart and tongue
I'll praise my Maker in my song:
Angels shall hear the notes I raise,
Approve the song, and join the praise.

2 Angels, that make thy church their care,
Shall witness my devotion there;
While holy zeal directs mine eyes
To thy fair temple in the skies.

3 *I'll sing* thy truth and mercy, Lord,
I'll sing the wonders of thy word:

Not all thy works and names below
So much thy pow'r and glory show.

4 To God I cried when troubles rose;
He heard me, and subdu'd my foes;
He did my rising fears control,
And strength diffus'd thro' all my soul.

5 The God of heav'n maintains his state,
Frowns on the proud, and scorns the great:
But from his throne descends, to see
The sons of humble poverty.

6 Amid a thousand snares I stand,
Upheld and guarded by thy hand:
Thy words my fainting soul revive,
And keep my dying faith alive.

7 Grace will complete what grace begins,
To save from sorrows and from sins:
The work, that wisdom undertakes,
Eternal mercy ne'er forsakes.

PSALM 139. *First Part.* L. M.

The omniscience and omnipresence of God.

1 THOU, Lord, by strictest search hast known
My rising up and lying down:
My secret thoughts are known to thee,
Known long before conceiv'd by me.

2 Thine eye my bed and path surveys,
My public haunts and private ways;
Thou know'st what 'tis my lips would vent:
My yet unutter'd words' intent.

3 Within thy circling pow'r I stand;
On ev'ry side I find thy hand:
Awake, asleep, at home, abroad,
I am surrounded still with God.

4 O! could I so perfidious be,
To think of once deserting thee,

Where, Lord, could I thy influ'nce shun?
Or whither from thy presence run?

5 If up to heav'n I take my flight,
'Tis there thou dwell'st enthron'd in light.
If down to hell's infernal plains,
'Tis there almighty vengeance reigns.

6 If I the morning wings could gain,
And fly beyond the western main,
Thy swifter hand would first arrive,
And there arrest thy fugitive.

7 Or should I try to shun thy sight
Beneath the sable wings of night;
One glance from thee, one piercing ray,
Would kindle darkness into day.

8 The veil of night is no disguise,
No screen from thy all-searching eyes;
Thro' midnight shades thou find'st thy way.
As in the blazing noon of day.

9 "O may these thoughts possess my breast,
"Where'er I rove, where'er I rest!
"Nor let my weaker passions dare
"Consent to sin; for God is there."

PSALM 139. *Second Part.* C. M.

The wisdom of God in the formation of man.

1 WHEN I with pleasing wonder stand,
And all my frame survey,
Lord, 'tis thy work; I own, thy hand
Thus built my humble clay.

2 Thy hand my heart and reins possest,
Where unborn nature grew:
Thy wisdom all my features trac'd,
And all my members drew.

3 *Thine* eye with nicest care survey'd
The growth of every part;

Till the whole scheme, thy thoughts had laid.
Was copied by thine art.

4 Heav'n, earth, and sea, and fire, and wind,
Show me thy wondrous skill;
But I review myself, and find
Diviner wonders still.

5 Thine awful glories round me shine,
My flesh proclaims thy praise;
Lord, to thy works of nature join
Thy miracles of grace.

PSALM 139. *Third Part.* C. M.

The mercies of God innumerable. An evening Psalm.

1 LORD, when I count thy mercies o'er,
They strike me with surprise;
Not all the sands that spread the shore
To equal numbers rise.

2 My flesh with fear and wonder stands,
The product of thy skill;
And hourly blessings from thy hands
Thy thoughts of love reveal.

3 These on my heart by night I keep;
How kind, how dear to me!
O! may the hour that ends my sleep
Still find my thoughts with thee.

PSALM 139. *Fourth Part.* L. M.

Christian integrity—An appeal to God.

1 MY God, what inward grief I feel,
When impious men transgress thy will
I mourn to hear their lips profane,
Take thy tremendous name in vain.

2 Does not my soul detest and hate
The sons of malice and deceit?
Those that oppose thy laws and thee,
I count them enemies to me.

Lord, search my soul, try ev'ry thought
Tho' my own heart accuse me not
Of walking in a false disguise;
I beg the trial of thine eyes.

Doth secret mischief lurk within?
Do I indulge some unknown sin?
O turn my feet whene'er I stray!
And lead me in thy perfect way.

PSALM 140. S. M.

A complaint against personal enemies.

1 MY God, while impious men,
With malice in their heart,
peace destroy, my life defame,
Thy guardian grace impart.

2 With poison in their lips,
And with a serpent's tongue,
ey sting my fainting soul to death,
And make my name their song.

3 Ceaseless they lie in wait
My footsteps to betray;
ey hide their snare, they set their gin,
Beside my peaceful way.

4 O hear my humble cry!
Their fondest hope destroy;
eir arts confound, their plots disclose,
And blast their envious joy.

5 On their own heads shall fall
The mischiefs they devise;
y hand shall take them in their net,
Their slanders, and their lies.

6 As coals the wood consume,
As pits receive their slain;
shall the men of malice sink,
And never rise again.

7 The Lord, who hates the proud,
Shall scorch the sland'rous tongue;
Shall hunt the wicked from the earth,
And well requite their wrong.

8 Thou wilt sustain the poor,
And bid th' afflicted sing;
Before thee, shall thy children dwell,
Their Father, and their King.

PSALM 141. L. M.

Watchfulness and brotherly love—A morning or evening psalm.

1 MY God, accept my early vows,
Like morning incense in thy house;
And let my nightly worship rise
Sweet as the ev'ning sacrifice.

2 Watch o'er my lips, and guard them, Lord,
From ev'ry rash and heedless word;
Nor let my feet incline to tread
The guilty path, where sinners lead.

3 O may the righteous, when I stray,
Smite and reprove my wand'ring way!
Their gentle words, like ointment shed,
Shall never bruise but cheer my head.

4 When I behold them prest with grief,
I'll cry to heav'n for their relief;
And by my warm petitions prove
How much I prize their faithful love.

PSALM 142. C. M.

Deliverance in sore distress.

1 TO God I made my sorrows known,
From God I sought relief;
In long complaints before his throne
I pour'd out all my grief.

2 My soul *was overwhelm'd* with woes,
My heart began to break:

My God, who all my burdens knows,
Knows ev'ry way I take.

3 On ev'ry side I cast mine eye,
And found my helpers gone;
While friends and strangers pass'd me by
Neglected or unknown.

4 Then did I raise a louder cry,
And call'd thy mercy near;
"Thou art my portion, when I die:
"Be thou my refuge here."

5 Lord, I am brought exceeding low;
Now let thine ear attend,
And make my foes, who vex me, know,
I've an Almighty Friend.

6 From my sad prison set me free;
Then shall I praise thy name:
And holy men shall join with me,
Thy kindness to proclaim.

PSALM 143. L. M.

Mourning under afflictions.

1 MY righteous Judge, my gracious God!
Hear, when I spread my hands abroad
And cry for succour from thy throne:
O make thy truth and mercy known!

2 Let judgment not against me pass;
Behold, thy servant pleads thy grace:
Should justice call us to thy bar,
No living man is guiltless there.

3 Look down in pity, Lord, and see
The mighty woes that burden me.
Down to the dust my life is brought,
Like one long buried and forgot.

4 I dwell in darkness and unseen,
My heart is desolate within;

My thoughts in musing silence trace
The ancient wonders of thy grace.

5 Thence I derive a glimpse of hope
To bear my sinking spirits up;
I stretch my hands to God again,
And thirst, like parched lands, for rain.

6 For thee I thirst, I pray, I mourn;
When will thy smiling face return?
Shall all my joys on earth remove?
And God for ever hide his love?

7 My God, thy long delay, to save,
Will sink thy pris'ner to the grave;
My heart grows faint, and dim mine eye;
Make haste to help before I die.

8 The night is witness to my tears,
Distressing pains, distressing fears:
O, might I hear thy morning voice,
How would my wearied pow'rs rejoice!

9 In thee I trust, to thee I sigh,
And raise my grieved soul on high;
For thee sit waiting all the day,
And wear the tiresome hours away.

10 Break off my fetters, Lord, and show
Which is the path, my feet should go;
If snares and foes beset the road,
I flee to hide me near my God.

11 Teach me to do thy holy will,
And lead me to thy heav'nly hill;
Let the Good Spirit of thy love
Conduct me to thy courts above.

12 Then shall my soul no more complain
The tempter then shall rage in vain:
And flesh, that was my foe before,
Shall never vex my spirit more.

PSALM 144. *First Part.* C. M.

Victory in the spiritual warfare.

1 FOR ever blessed be the Lord,
My Saviour and my shield;
He sends his Spirit with his word,
To arm me for the field.

2 When sin and hell their force unite,
He makes my soul his care;
Instructs me to the heav'nly fight,
And guards me thro' the war.

3 A friend and helper so divine,
Does my weak courage raise;
He makes the glorious vict'ry mine;
And his shall be the praise.

PSALM 144. *Second Part.* C. M.

The vanity of man—Condescension of God.

1 LORD, what is man, poor feeble man,
Born of the earth at first!
His life a shadow, light and vain,
Still hast'ning to the dust.

2 O what is feeble dying man,
Or any of his race,
That God should make it his concern
To visit him with grace!

3 That God, who darts his lightnings down,
Who shakes the worlds above;
While mountains tremble at his frown:
How wondrous is his love!

PSALM 144. *Third Part.* L. M.

The happy nation.

1 HAPPY the city, where their sons
Like pillars round a palace set,
And daughters, bright as polish'd stones,
Give strength and beauty to the state.

2 Happy the country, where the sheep,
Cattle, and corn, have large increase;
Where men securely work, or sleep,
Nor sons of plunder break their peace.

3 Happy the nation thus endow'd:
But more divinely blest are those,
On whom the all-sufficient God,
Himself with all his grace bestows.

PSALM 145. *First Part.* L. M.

General praise—Greatness of God.

1 MY God, my King, thy various praise
Shall fill the remnant of my days:
Thy grace employ my humble tongue
Till death and glory raise the song.

2 The wings of ev'ry hour shall bear
Some thankful tribute to thine ear;
And ev'ry setting sun shall see
New works of duty done for thee.

3 Thy truth and justice I'll proclaim;
Thy bounty flows an endless stream;
Thy mercy swift; thine anger slow;
But dreadful to the stubborn foe.

4 Thy works with sov'reign glory shine
And speak thy majesty divine:
Let Zion in her courts proclaim
The sound and honour of thy name.

5 Let distant times and nations raise
The long succession of thy praise;
And unborn ages make my song
The joy and labour of their tongue.

6 But who can speak thy wondrous deeds?
Thy greatness all our thoughts exceeds:
Vast and unsearchable thy ways;
Vast and immortal be thy praise.

PSALM 145. *Second Part.* C. M.

The goodness of God.

1 SWEET is the mem'ry of thy grace,
My God, my heav'nly King:
Let age to age thy righteousness
In sounds of glory sing.

2 God reigns on high, but not confines
His goodness to the skies;
Thro' the whole earth his bounty shines,
And ev'ry want supplies.

3 With longing eyes thy creatures wait
On thee for daily food;
Thy lib'ral hand provides their meat,
And fills their mouths with good.

4 How kind are thy compassions, Lord!
How slow thine anger moves!
But soon he sends his pard'ning word
To cheer the souls he loves.

5 Creatures, with all their endless race,
Thy pow'r and praise proclaim;
But saints that taste thy richer grace,
Delight to bless thy name.

PSALM 145. *Third Part.* C. M.

The mercy of God.

1 LET ev'ry tongue thy mercy speak,
Thou sov'reign Lord of all;
Thy strength'ning hands uphold the weak
And raise the poor that fall.

2 When sorrow bows the spirit down,
Or virtue lies distrest
Beneath some proud oppressor's frown,
Thou giv'st the mourners rest.

3 The Lord supports our sinking days,
And guides our giddy youth:

Holy and just are all his ways,
And all his words are truth.

4 He knows the pain his servants feel;
He hears his children cry;
And their best wishes to fulfil,
His grace is ever nigh.

5 His mercy never shall remove
From men of heart sincere:
He saves the souls, whose humble love
Is join'd with holy fear.

6 His stubborn foes, his sword shall slay,
And pierce their hearts with pain;
But none, that serve the Lord, shall say,
"They sought his aid in vain."

7 My lips shall dwell upon his praise,
And spread his fame abroad:
Let all the sons of Adam raise
The honours of their God.

PSALM 146. *First Part.* L. M.

Goodness and faithfulness of God.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord: my heart shall join
In work so pleasant, so divine;
Now while the flesh is my abode,
And when my soul ascends to God.

2 Praise shall employ my noblest pow'rs,
While immortality endures;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last.

3 Why should I make a man my trust?
Princes must die and turn to dust;
Their breath departs, their pomp and pow
And thoughts all vanish in an hour.

4 Happy the man, whose hopes rely
On *Israel's God; he made* the sky,

And earth and seas, with all their train;
And none shall find his promise vain.

5 His truth for ever stands secure;
He saves th' opprest, he feeds the poor;
He sends the lab'ring conscience peace,
And grants the pris'ner sweet release.

6 The Lord hath eyes to give the blind;
The Lord supports the sinking mind;
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless.

7 He loves his saints, he knows them well,
But turns the wicked down to hell:
Thy God, O Zion, ever reigns;
Praise him in everlasting strains.

PSALM 146. *Second Part.* P. M.

Goodness and faithfulness of God.

1 I'LL praise my Maker with my breath
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler pow'rs:
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

2 Why should I make a man my trust!
Princes must die and turn to dust:
Vain is the help of flesh and blood;
Their breath departs, their pomp, and pow'r
And thoughts, all vanish in an hour:
Nor can they make their promise good.

3 Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God; he made the sky,
And earth and seas, with all their train:
His truth for ever stands secure;
He saves th' opprest, he feeds the poor;
And none shall find his promise vain.

4 The Lord hath eyes to give the blind;
The Lord supports the sinking mind;
He sends the lab'ring conscience peace:
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow, and the fatherless;
And grants the pris'ner sweet release.

5 He loves his saints, he knows them well:
But turns the wicked down to hell:
Thy God, O Zion, ever reigns.
Let ev'ry tongue, let ev'ry age,
In this exalted work engage;
Praise him in everlasting strains.

6 I'll praise him while he lends me breath;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler pow'rs
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

PSALM 147. *First Part.* L. M.

Providence and grace.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord: 'tis good to raise
Our hearts and voices in his praise:
His nature and his works invite
To make this duty our delight.

2 The Lord builds up Jerusalem,
And gathers nations to his name:
His mercy melts the stubborn soul,
And makes the broken spirit whole.

3 He form'd the stars, those heavenly flames,
He counts their numbers, calls their names:
His wisdom's vast, and knows no bound,
A deep where all our thoughts are drown'd.

4 Great is our Lord, and great his might;
And all his *glories infinite;*

He crowns the meek, rewards the just,
And treads the wicked to the dust.

5 The saints are lovely in his sight:
On them he looks with great delight:
He sees their hope, he knows their fear,
And views, and loves his image there.

PSALM 147. *Second Part.* L. M.

The seasons of the year.

1 LET Zion praise the mighty God,
And make his honours known abroad
For sweet the joy our songs to raise,
And glorious is the work of praise.

2 Our children live secure and blest;
Our shores have peace, our cities rest;
He feeds our sons with finest wheat,
And adds his blessing to their meat.

3 The changing seasons he ordains,
The early and the latter rains;
His flakes of snow, like wool, he sends,
And thus the springing corn defends.

4 With hoary frost he strews the ground;
His hail descends with dreadful sound;
His icy bands the rivers hold,
And terror arms his wintry cold.

5 He bids the warmer breezes blow,
The ice dissolves, the waters flow;
But he hath nobler works and ways
To call his children to his praise.

6 Thro' all our coasts his laws are shown,
His gospel thro' the nation known:
He hath not thus reveal'd his word
To ev'ry land: Praise ye the Lord.

PSALM 147. *Third Part.* C. M.

The seasons of the year.

1 WITH songs and honours sounding loud
Address the Lord on high;
Around the heav'ns he spreads his cloud,
And waters veil the sky.

2 He sends his show'rs of blessings down
To cheer the plains below;
He makes the grass the mountains crown,
And corn in valleys grow.

3 He gives the grazing ox his meat,
He hears the raven's cry;
But man, who tastes his finest wheat,
Should raise his honours high.

4 His steady counsels change the face
Of the declining year;
He bids the sun cut short his race,
And wintry days appear.

5 His hoary frost, his fleecy snow,
Descend and clothe the ground;
The liquid streams forbear to flow,
In icy fetters bound.

6 When from his dreadful stores on high
He pours the rattling hail;
The wretch, that dares his God defy,
Shall find his courage fail.

7 He sends his word, and melts the snow;
The fields no longer mourn;
He calls the southern gales to blow,
And bids the spring return.

8 The changing wind, the flying cloud,
Obey his mighty word:
With songs and honours sounding loud,
Praise ye the sov'reign Lord.

PSALM 148. *First Part.* P. M.

Universal praise.

1 YE tribes of Adam, join
With heav'n and earth and seas,
And offer notes divine
To your Creator's praise.
Ye holy throng of angels bright,
In worlds of light, begin the song.

2 Thou sun with dazzling rays,
And moon that rul'st the night,
Shine to your Maker's praise,
With stars of twinkling light.
His pow'r declare, ye floods on high,
And clouds, that fly in empty air.

3 The shining worlds above
In glorious order stand,
Or in swift courses move
By his supreme command.
He spake the word, and all their frame
From nothing came, to praise the Lord.

4 He mov'd the mighty wheels
In unknown ages past;
And each his word fulfils,
While time and nature last.
In diff'rent ways his works proclaim
His wondrous name, and speak his praise

5 Let all the earth-born race,
And monsters of the deep;
The fish that cleave the seas,
Or in their bosom sleep;
From sea and shore their tribute pay,
And still display their Maker's pow'r.

6 Ye vapours, hail and snow,
Praise ye th' almighty Lord;

And stormy winds, that blow,
To execute his word.
When lightnings shine, or thunders roar,
Let earth adore his hand divine.

7 Ye mountains near the skies,
With lofty cedars there,
And trees of humbler size,
That fruit in plenty bear; [worms,
Beasts wild and tame, birds, flies, and
In various forms, exalt his name.

8 Ye kings, and judges, fear
The Lord, the sov'reign King;
And, while you rule us here,
His heav'nly honours sing:
Nor let the dream of pow'r and state
Make you forget his pow'r supreme.

9 Virgins, and youth, engage
To sound his praise divine,
While infancy and age
Their feebler voices join:
Wide as he reigns, his name be sung
By ev'ry tongue, in endless strains.

10 Let all the nations fear
The God that rules above;
He brings his people near,
And makes them taste his love:
While earth and sky attempt his praise,
His saints shall raise his honours high.

PSALM 148. *Second Part.* L. M.

Universal praise to God.

1 LOUD hallelujahs to the Lord, [dwell·
From distant worlds, where creatures
Let heav'n begin the solemn word,
And sound *it dreadful down* to hell.

2 The Lord, how absolute he reigns!
Let ev'ry angel bend the knee;
Sing of his love in heav'nly strains,
And speak how fierce his terrors be.

3 Mortals, can you refrain your tongue,
When nature all around you sings?
O for a shout from old and young,
From humble swains and lofty kings!

4 Wide as his vast dominion lies,
Make the Creator's name be known;
Loud as his thunder shout his praise,
And sound it lofty as his throne.

5 Jehovah! 'tis a glorious word!
O may it dwell on ev'ry tongue!
But saints, who best have known the Lord
Are bound to raise the noblest song.

PSALM 149. C. M.

The triumph of the Church.

1 ALL ye that love the Lord, rejoice,
And let your songs be new;
Amid the church with cheerful voice,
His later wonders show.

2 The Jews, the people of his grace,
Shall their Redeemer sing;
And Gentile nations join the praise,
While Zion owns her King.

3 The Lord takes pleasure in the just,
Whom sinners treat with scorn;
The meek, that lie despis'd in dust,
Salvation shall adorn.

4 Saints shall be joyful in their King,
Ev'n on a dying bed;
And, like the souls, in glory sing:
For God shall raise the dead.

5 Then his high praise shall fill their tongues,
Their hand shall wield the sword;
And vengeance shall attend their songs;
The vengeance of the Lord.

6 When Christ the judgment-seat ascends,
And bids the world appear;
Thrones are prepar'd for all his friends,
Who humbly lov'd him here.

7 Then shall they rule, with iron rod,
Nations that dar'd rebel;
And join the sentence of their God,
On tyrants doom'd to hell.

8 The royal sinner bound in chains,
New triumphs shall afford:
Such honour for the saints remains;
Praise ye, and love the Lord.

PSALM 150. *First Part.* P. M.

Universal praise to the God of our salvation.

1 IN Zion's sacred gates,
Let hymns of praise begin;
Where acts of faith and love
With ceaseless beauty shine:
In mercy there, while God is known,
Before his throne, with songs appear.

2 In heav'n, his house on high,
Ye angels, lift your voice;
Let heav'nly harps resound,
And happy saints rejoice:
The glories sing, that ever shine,
With pomp divine, around your King

3 His wondrous acts demand,
His wisdom and his grace,
The labours of our hands,
And transports of our praise:

Rehearse his name to ev'ry shore,
Where'er his pow'r his works proclaim.

4 Let the trump's martial voice,
The timbrel's softer sound,
The organ's solemn peal,
United praise resound.
To swell the song with highest joy,
Let man employ his tuneful tongue.

PSALM 150. *Second Part.* L. M.

Hallelujah.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord; all nature join
In work and worship so divine:
Let heav'n and earth unite, and raise
High hallelujahs to his praise.

2 While realms of joy, and worlds around,
Their hallelujahs loud resound;
Let saints below, and saints above,
Exulting sing redeeming love.

3 As instruments well tun'd and strung,
We'll praise the Lord with heart and tongue
While life remains, we'll loud proclaim
High hallelujahs to his name.

4 Beyond the grave, in nobler strains,
When freed from sorrow, sin, and pains,
Eternally the church will raise
High hallelujahs to his praise.

5 Praise the Father, Hallelujah;
Praise ye the Son, Hallelujah;
Praise the Spirit, Hallelujah;
THESE THREE ARE ONE, PRAISE YE THE LORD

NEW ARRANGEMENT

OF

HYMNS,

ADOPTED BY

GENERAL SYNOD,

AND, BY THEIR AUTHORITY,

USED IN THE REFORMED PROTESTANT DUTCH CHURCH.

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* *The order of topics* in the former book is followed for the most part in these reference

HYMNS.

NEW ARRANGEMENT.

INTRODUCTORY.

1—P. M. Hymn 1. Add

Praise.

1 OH Zion, tune thy voice,
And lift thy hands on high;
Tell all the world thy joys,
And shout salvation nigh:
Cheerful in God, arise and shine,
While rays divine stream all abroad.

2 He gilds thy mourning face
With beams that cannot fade;
His all resplendent grace
He pours around thy head.
The nations round, thy form shall view,
With lustre new, divinely crown'd.

3 In honour to his name,
Reflect that sacred light,
And loud that grace proclaim,
Which makes thy darkness bright:
Pursue his praise, till sov'reign love,
In worlds *above, thy glory* raise.

4 There, on his holy hill,
A brighter sun shall rise,
And with his radiance fill
Those fairer, purer skies:
While round his throne, ten thousand stars
In nobler spheres, his influence own.

2—C. P. M. Hymn 2. Add.

Praise.

1 GO, tune thy voice to sacred song;
Exert thy noblest pow'rs!
Go, mingle with the choral throng,
The Saviour's praises to prolong,
Amid life's fleeting hours.

2 O! hast thou felt a Saviour's love,
That flame of heav'nly birth?
Then let thy strains melodious prove,
With rapture soaring far adove
The trifling toys of earth.

3 Hast found the pearl of price unknown,
That cost a Saviour's blood?
Heir of a bright celestial crown,
That sparkles near th' eternal throne,
O, sing the praise of God!

4 Sing of the Lamb that once was slain
That man might be forgiv'n;
Sing how he broke death's bars in twain,
Ascending high in bliss to reign,
The God of earth and heav'n.

5 Begin on earth the notes of praise,
"Glory to God on high,"
Sing through the remnant of thy days;
At death, the song of vict'ry raise,
And soar beyond the sky.

3—C. P. M. Hymn 3. Add.

Praise.

1 BEGIN, my soul, th' exalted lay,
Let each enraptured thought obey,
And praise the Almighty name:
Let heav'n and earth, and seas and skies,
In one melodious concert rise,
To swell th' inspiring theme.

2 Thou heav'n of heav'ns, his vast abode,
Ye clouds, proclaim your Maker—God,
Ye thunders, speak his power;
Lo! on the lightning's fiery wing,
In triumph walks the eternal King:
Th' astonish'd worlds adore.

3 Ye deeps, with roaring billows rise,
To join the thunders of the skies,
Praise him who bids you roll:
His praise in softer notes declare,
Each whispering breeze of yielding air,
And breathe it to the soul.

4 Wake, all ye soaring throngs, and sing;
Ye feather'd warblers of the spring,
Harmonious anthems raise,
To him who shaped your finer mould,
Who tipp'd your glitt'ring wings with gold,
And tuned your voice to praise.

5 Let man, by nobler passions sway'd,
Let man, in God's own image made,
His breath in praise employ;
Spread wide his Maker's name around,
Till heav'n shall echo back the sound,
In songs of holy joy.

4—L. M. Hymn 4 Add.

Praise.

1 COME, O my soul, in sacred lays,
Attempt thy great Creator's praise:
But O, what tongue can speak his fame,
What mortal verse can reach the theme!

2 Enthroned amid the radiant spheres,
He, glory like a garment, wears:
To form a robe of light divine,
Ten thousand suns around him shine.

3 In all our Maker's grand designs,
Omnipotence with wisdom shines;
His works, through all this wondrous frame,
Declare the glory of his name.

4 Raised on devotion's lofty wing,
Do thou, my soul, his glories sing;
And let his praise employ thy tongue,
Till list'ning worlds shall join the song.

5—C. M. Hymn 5. Add.

Perpetual Praise.

1 YES, I will bless thee, O my God,
Through all my mortal days;
And to eternity prolong
Thy vast, thy boundless praise.

2 Nor shall my tongue alone proclaim
The honours of my God;
My life, with all its active pow'rs,
Shall spread thy praise abroad.

3 Not death itself shall stop my song,
Though death will close my eyes,
My thoughts shall then to nobler heights
And sweeter raptures rise.

4 There shall my lips in endless praise
Their grateful tribute pay;
The theme demands an angel's tongue
And an eternal day.

6—L. M. Hymn 1, B. 2.

Creation praising God.

1 THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heav'ns, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.

2 The unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's pow'r display,
And publishes to every land,
The work of an Almighty hand.

3 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale;
And, nightly, to the list'ning earth,
Repeats the story of her birth;

4 Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

5 What, though in solemn silence all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball;
What, though no real voice nor sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found;

6 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
For ever singing, as they shine,
"The *hand that made us is* divine."

7—8s 7s 4s. Hymn 6. Add.

Invocation.

1 IN thy name, O Lord, assembling,
We, thy people, now draw near;
Teach us to rejoice with trembling;
Speak, and let thy servants hear—
Hear with meekness,
Hear thy word with godly fear.

2 While our days on earth are lengthen'd,
Let us give them, Lord, to thee,
Cheer'd by hope and daily strengthen'd,
We would run, nor weary be;
Till thy glory
Without clouds in heaven we see.

3 There in worship, purer, sweeter,
All thy people shall adore,
Tasting of enjoyment greater
Than they could conceive before;
Full enjoyment,
Full, unmix'd, for evermore.

8—P. M. 7s. Hymn 7. Add

Invocation.

1 LORD, we come before thee now;
At thy feet we humbly bow;
O! do not our suit disdain;
Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?

2 Lord, on thee our souls depend,
In compassion, now descend;
Fill our hearts with thy rich grace;
Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

3 Send some message, from thy word,
That may joy and peace afford;
Let thy Spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.

4 Comfort those who weep and mourn;
Let the time of joy return;
Those who are cast down, lift up;
Make them strong in faith and hope.

5 Grant, that all may seek and find
Thee, a God supremely kind:
Heal the sick, the captive free—
Let us all rejoice in thee.

9—P. M. 7s. Hymn 8. Add.

Invocation.

1 LORD, behold thy people here,
Come to learn what thou wilt say;
O, in mercy now draw near;
Meet thy people when they pray;
Thou art God, and thou alone,
Lord, we worship at thy throne.

2 Jesus, 'tis on thee we call,
Israel's Saviour, Israel's King;
Low before thy feet we fall;
Thee, whom angels love, we sing;
Saviour, lead us in the way,
Only thee would we obey.

3 Teach us what we do not know,
Lord, instruct us in thy will;
What we learn, O may we do!
To thy voice obedient still;
Close to thee may we abide,
Thee, our Saviour and our Guide.

10—C. P. M. Hymn 9. Add.

Social Worship.

1 "WHERE two or three together meet,
My love and mercy to repeat
And tell what I have done,

There will I be," saith God, "to bless,
And ev'ry burden'd soul redress,
Who worships at my throne."

2 Make one in this assembly, Lord,
Speak to each heart some cheering word,
To set the spirit free;
Impart a kind celestial shower,
And grant that we may spend an hour
In fellowship with thee.

11—C. M. Hymn 10. Ad

Invocation.

1 IN thy great name, O Lord, we come,
To worship at thy feet;
O pour thy Holy Spirit down
On all that now shall meet.

2 We come to hear Jehovah speak,
To hear the Saviour's voice:
Thy face and favour, Lord, we seek,
Now make our hearts rejoice.

3 Teach us to pray, and praise, and hear,
And understand thy word;
To feel thy blissful presence near,
And trust our living Lord.

4 Here let thy power and grace be felt;
Thy love and mercy known;
Our icy hearts, dear Jesus, melt,
And break this flinty stone.

5 Let sinners, Lord, thy goodness prove,
And saints rejoice in thee;
Let rebels be subdued by love,
And to the Saviour flee.

6 This house, with grace and glory fill,
This congregation bless;
Thy great salvation now reveal—
Thy glorious righteousness.

12—C. M. Hymn 11. Add.

Confession, Prayer, and Praise.

1 LORD! when we bend before thy throne,
And our CONFESSIONS pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own
And hate what we deplore.

2 Our broken spirits pitying see,
True penitence impart:
Then let a kindling glance from thee
Beam hope on every heart.

3 When we disclose our wants in PRAYER,
Oh, let our wills resign;
And not a thought our bosom share,
Which is not wholly thine.

4 Let faith each weak petition fill,
And lift it to the skies;
And teach our hearts 't is goodness still
Which grants it, or denies.

5 When our united voices strive
Their cheerful hymns to raise,
Let love divine within us live,
And lift our souls in PRAISE.

13—C. M. Hymn 12. Add.

God's Presence sought.

1 AGAIN our earthly cares we leave,
And to thy courts repair;
Again with joyful feet we come,
To meet our Saviour there.

2 Great Shepherd of thy people, hear!
Thy presence now display:
We bow within thy house of prayer;
O! give us hearts to pray.

3 The clouds which veil thee from our sight,
In pity, Lord, remove;
Dispose our minds to hear aright
The message of thy love.

4 Help us, with holy fear and joy,
To bow before thy face;
And make us, creatures of thy power,
The children of thy grace.

14—C. M. Hymn 13. Add.

A Blessing sought.

1 COME, O thou all-victorious Lord,
Thy power to us make known;
Strike with the hammer of thy word,
And break these hearts of stone.

2 Speak with the voice which wakes the dead,
And bid the sleeper rise;
And let each guilty conscience dread
The death that never dies.

3 To each a sense of guilt impart,
And then remove the load;
Quicken and wash the troubled heart
In thine atoning blood.

4 Our desperate state through sin declare,
And speak our sins forgiven;
By daily growth in grace prepare,
Then take us up to heav'n

15—7s. Hymn 14. Add.

Before Hearing.

1 SOURCE of light and power divine,
Deign upon thy truth to shine;
Lord, behold thy servant stands,
Lo! to thee, he lifts his hands;
Satisfy his soul's desire,
Touch his lips with holy fire!
Source of light and power divine,
Deign upon thy truth to shine.

2 Breathe thy Spirit, so shall fall
Unction sweet upon us all;
Till by odours scatter'd round,
Christ himself be traced and found;
Then shall ev'ry raptured heart,
Rich in peace and joy, depart.
Source of light and power divine;
Deign upon thy truth to shine.

16—L. M. Hymn 15. Add.

Worship.

1 HOW sweet to leave the world awhile,
And seek the presence of our Lord!
Dear Saviour, on thy people smile,
And come according to thy word.

2 From busy scenes we now retreat,
That we may here converse with thee:
Ah, Lord, behold us at thy feet!
Let this the "gate of heaven" be.

3 "Chief of ten thousand," now appear,
That we by faith may see thy face;
O, speak, that we thy voice may hear,
And let thy presence fill this place.

4 Lord, let thy people's views be clear,
And let their hearts be fill'd with love;
O may their light to all appear,
And prove their doctrines from above.

17—L. M. Hymn 123. B. 2

Commencement of Public Worship.

1 THY presence, gracious God, afford—
Prepare us to receive thy word;
Now let thy voice engage our ear,
And faith be mixt with what we hear.

2 Distracting thoughts and cares remove,
And fix our hearts and hopes above;
With food divine may we be fed,
And satisfied with living bread.

3 To us thy sacred word apply,
With sov'reign pow'r and energy;
And may we, in true faith and fear,
Reduce to practice what we hear.

THE SCRIPTURES.

18—C. M. Hymn 31, Pt. 2. B. 1

The Bible.

1 FATHER of mercies, in thy word
What endless glory shines!
For ever be thy name ador'd
For these celestial lines!

2 Here may the wretched sons of want
Exhaustless riches find;
Riches, above what earth can grant,
And lasting as the mind.

3 Here the fair tree of knowledge grows
And yields a sweet repast;
Sublimer sweets, than nature knows,
Invite the longing taste.

4 Here springs of consolation rise,
To cheer the fainting mind;
And thirsty souls receive supplies,
And sweet refreshment find.

5 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heav'nly peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound!

6 O may these heav'nly pages be
My ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light!

7 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be thou for ever near;
Teach me to love thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there!

19—C. M. Hymn 16. Add.

The Scriptures.

1 THIS is the field where hidden lies
The pearl of price unknown:
And they are all divinely wise
Who make that pearl their own.

2 Here consecrated water flows,
To quench our thirst for sin:
Here the fair tree of knowledge grows—
No danger dwells therein.

3 This is the judge that ends the strife,
Where wit and reason fail;
Our guide to everlasting life,
Through all this gloomy vale.

4 O may thy counsels, mighty God,
Our roving feet command;
Nor we forsake the happy road,
That leads to thy right hand.

20—C. M. Hymn 17. A

The Scriptures.

1 HOW precious is the book divine,
By inspiration given!
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heaven.

2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy, it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

3 This lamp, through all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way;
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

21—L. M. Hymn 18. A

The Scriptures.

1 MORE joy than earth can e'er afford,
Is found in God's delightful word;
Be it my study, night and day,
My guide through all the lonely way.

2 Clothed with a majesty divine,
Its doctrines and its precepts shine;
Infinite wisdom, truth and grace,
Appear in all its promises.

3 'T is here the Lord, as in a glass,
Displays the glories of his face,
Stoops from his high, imperial throne,
And makes his great salvation known.

4 Then be his word to all address'd—
Able to make us wise and blest—
Till the whole earth shall own his name,
And all, his boundless love proclaim.

22—L. M. Hymn 19. Add.

The Scriptures.

1 THY word, O Lord, is light and food,
The law of truth, and source of good:
There thou hast pointed out my way
To pardon and perpetual day.

2 May I receive it, Lord, as thine,
Receive it as thy word divine,
With firm assent, with list'ning ear,
With bending heart, and filial fear.

3 Make me to know its saving might,
Its quick'ning power, its cheerful light:
May it my stubborn heart subdue,
And still my sinful soul renew!

4 O! let it richly dwell within,
To keep me from the snares of sin,
And guide me still to choose thy way,
That I no more may go astray.

23—C. M. Hymn 20. Add.

The riches of God's word.

1 LET worldly men from shore to shore
Their favourite god pursue;
Thy word, O Lord, we value more
Than India or Peru.

2 Here mines of knowledge, love, and joy
Are open to our sight;
The purest gold without alloy
And gems divinely bright.

3 The counsels of redeeming grace
These sacred leaves unfold;
And here the Saviour's lovely face
Our raptured eyes behold.

4 Our numerous griefs are here redrest,
And all our wants supplied:
Nought we can ask to make us blest
Is in this book denied.

5 For these inestimable gains
That so enrich the mind,
O may we search with eager pains,
Assured that we shall find.

24—L. M. Hymn 21. Add

A Saviour seen in the Scriptures.

1 NOW let my soul, eternal King,
To thee its grateful tribute bring;
My knee, with humble homage, bow,
My tongue perform its solemn vow.

2 All nature sings thy boundless love,
In worlds below and worlds above;
But, in thy blessed word, I trace
Diviner wonders of thy grace.

3 There, what delightful truths I read!
There, I behold the Saviour bleed;
His name salutes my listening ear,
Revives my heart, and checks my fear.

4 There Jesus bids my sorrows cease,
And gives my lab'ring conscience peace;
Raises my grateful passions high,
And points to mansions in the sky.

5 For love like this, O! let my song,
Through endless years, thy praise prolong;
Let distant climes thy name adore,
Till time and nature are no more.

DIVINE PERFECTIONS.

25—L. M. Hymn 47, P. 2. B. 1.

The name of God exalted above all praise.

1 ETERNAL Pow'r! whose high abode
Becomes the grandeur of our God;
Immensely far, beyond the bounds,
Where stars revolve their little rounds.

2 The lowest step above thy seat
Rises too high for Gabriel's feet;
In vain the tallest angel tries
To reach the height with wond'ring eyes.

3 Lord, what shall earth and ashes do?
We would adore our Maker too;
From sin and dust to thee we cry,
The Great, the Holy, and the High!

4 Earth, from afar, has heard thy fame,
And worms have learn'd to lisp thy name;
But O! the glories of thy mind
Leave all our soaring thoughts behind.

5 God is in heav'n, but man below;
Rais'd be our thoughts; our words be few;
A sacred rev'rence checks our songs,
And praise sits silent on our tongues.

26—P. M. Hymn 4, Pt. 1. B. 1.

The perfection of God.

1 THE Lord Jehovah reigns,
His throne is built on high;
The garments he assumes,
Are light and majesty.
His glories shine with beams so bright,
No mortal eye can bear the sight.

2 The thunders of his hand
Keep the wide world in awe;
His wrath and justice stand
To guard his holy law;
And where his love resolves to bless,
His truth confirms and seals the grace.

3 Thro' all his perfect works
Surprising wisdom shines;
Confounds the pow'rs of hell,
And breaks their curs'd designs;
Strong is his arm, and shall fulfil
His great decrees, his sov'reign will.

4 And can this mighty King
Of glory condescend?
And will he write his name,
My Father and my Friend?
I love his name, I love his word;
Join all my pow'rs, and praise the Lord.

27—L. M. Hymn 9, Pt. 1. B.

God the Father, the almighty Creator.

1 ALMIGHTY God, we praise and own
Thee our Creator, King alone;
All things were made to honour thee,
O Father of eternity!

2 To thee all angels loudly cry,
The heav'ns and all the pow'rs on high,
Cherubs and seraphim proclaim,
And cry, Thrice holy to thy name!

3 Lord God of hosts, thy presence bright
Fills heav'n and earth with beauteous light
Th' apostles' happy company,
And ancient prophets, all praise thee,

4 The crowned martyrs' noble host,
The holy church in ev'ry coast,
Their Maker for their Father own,
Now reconcil'd in Christ his Son.

28—L. M. Hymn 35, Pt. 2. B. 1.

God incomprehensible.

1 CAN creatures, to perfection, find
Th' eternal, uncreated Mind?
Or can the largest stretch of thought
Measure and search His nature out?

2 'T is high as heav'n, 'tis deep as hell,
And what can mortals know, or tell?
His glory spreads beyond the sky,
And all the shining worlds on high.

3 God is a King of pow'r unknown,
Firm are the orders of his throne;
If he resolve, who dare oppose,
Or ask him why, or what he does?

4 He wounds the heart, and he makes whole;
He calms the tempest of the soul;
When he shuts up in long despair,
Who can remove the heavy bar?

5 He frowns, and darkness veils the moon,
The fainting sun grows dim at noon;
The pillars of heav'n's starry roof
Tremble and start at his reproof.

6 These are a portion of his ways;
But who shall dare describe his face?
Who can endure his light, or stand
To hear the thunders of his hand?

29—C. M. Hymn 22. Add.

Greatness.

1 THY greatness, Lord, what thought can reach?
What mortal tongue can tell?
Thy throne is fix'd, thy power extends
O'er heaven, and earth, and hell.

2 Who can evade, or who resist,
The vengeance of a God?
Thy fearful wrath, when once provoked,
Spreads terror all abroad.

3 The wide dominion and the power,
The sov'reignty is thine:
'T is thine the universe to rule,
With majesty divine.

4 To thee, by all the hosts of heaven,
And all of human race,
Be everlasting honours given,
And universal praise.

30—C. M. Hymn 23. Add

Omniscience.

1 IN all my vast concerns with thee,
In vain my soul would try
To shun thy presence, Lord, or flee
The notice of thine eye.

2 Thine all surrounding sight surveys
My rising and my rest,
My public walks, my private ways,
And secrets of my breast.

3 My thoughts lie open to the Lord,
While yet unform'd within;
And ere my lips pronounce the word,
He knows the sense I mean.

4 O wondrous knowledge, deep and high!
Where can a creature hide?
Within thy circling arms I lie,
Beset on every side.

5 So let thy grace surround me still,
And like a bulwark prove,
To guard my soul from ev'ry ill,
Secured by sov'reign love.

31—C. M. D. Hymn 24. Add.

Omnipotence.

1 THE Lord our God is full of might,
The winds obey his will;
He speaks, and in his heav'nly height
The rolling sun stands still.
Rebel, ye waves, and o'er the land,
With threat'ning aspect roar;—
The Lord uplifts his awful hand,
And chains you to the shore.

2 Ye winds of night, your force combine;—
Without his high behest,
Ye shall not, in the lofty pine,
Disturb the sparrow's nest.
His voice sublime is heard afar—
In distant peals it dies;
He yokes the whirlwind to his car,
And sweeps the howling skies.

3 He lives, he reigns in ev'ry land,
From winter's polar snows
To where across the burning sand,
The blasting meteor goes.
Ye nations, bend, in rev'rence bend:
Ye monarchs, wait his nod,
And bid the choral song ascend,
To celebrate your God!

32—L. M. Hymn 25. Add.

Invisible.

1 WITH deepest rev'rence at thy throne,
Jehovah, peerless and unknown,
Our feeble spirits strive, in vain,
A glimpse of thee, great God, to gain.

2 Who, by the closest search, can find
Thy mighty, uncreated mind?
Nor men, nor angels can explore
Thy heights of love, thy depths of power.

3 We know thee not; but this we know,
Thou reign'st above, thou reign'st below:
And though thine essence is unknown,
To all the world thy power is shown.

4 That power we trace on every side;
Oh may thy wisdom be our guide!
And while we live, and when we die,
May thine almighty love be nigh.

33—P. M. Hymn 26. Add

Ever living.

1 THE Lord Jehovah lives,
And blessed be my Rock;
Though earth her bosom heaves
And mountains feel the shock;
Though oceans rage and torrents roar;
He is the same for evermore.

2 The Lord Jehovah lives—
The dying sinner's Friend:
How purely he forgives
The follies that offend:
He wipes the penitential tear,
Bids faith and hope, the spirit cheer.

3 The Lord Jehovah lives,
To hear and answer prayer,
Whoe'er in him believes
And trusts his guardian care,
A Father's tender love shall know,
Whence living streams of comfort flow.

4 The Lord Jehovah lives,
Salvation to secure:
The title that he gives
Will be forever sure:
'T is drawn in characters of blood,
'T is issued from the throne of God.

34—C. M. Hymn 28 Add.

God known by his Works.

1 I SING th' almighty power of God,
That made the mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad
And built the lofty skies.

2 I sing the wisdom that ordain'd
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at his command,
And all the stars obey.

3 I sing the goodness of the Lord,
That fill'd the earth with food;
He form'd the creatures with his word,
And then pronounced them good.

4 There's not a plant or flower below,
But makes thy glories known;
And clouds arise and tempests blow
By order from thy throne.

5 Lord, how thy wonders are display'd,
Where'er I turn mine eye;
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky.

6 Creatures (as numerous as they be)
Are subject to thy care;
There 's not a place where we can flee
But God is present there.

35—L. M. Hymn 29. Ad

Voice of Creation.

1 THERE seems a voice in ev'ry gale,
A tongue in ev'ry op'ning flower,
Which tells, O Lord, "the wondrous tale"
Of thy indulgence, love, and power.
The birds that rise on quiv'ring wing,
Appear to hymn their Maker's praise,
And all the mingling sounds of spring
To thee one general chorus raise.

2 And shall my voice, great God, alone,
Be mute midst nature's loud acclaim?
No, let my heart with answ'ring tone,
Breathe forth in praise thy holy name.
And nature's debt is small to mine,
Thou badest her being, bounded be,
But—matchless proof of love divine—
Thou gavest immortal life to me.

3 The Saviour left his heav'nly throne,
A ransom for my soul to give;
Man's suffering state he made his own,
And deign'd to die that I might live.
But thanks and praise for love so great
No mortal tongue can e'er express,
Then let me, bow'd before thy feet,
In silence love thee, Lord, and bless.

36—C. P. M. Hymn 27. Add.

The Love of God.

1 MY God, thy boundless love I praise;
How bright on high its glories blaze,
How sweetly bloom below!
It streams from thine eternal throne;
Through heaven its joys forever run,
And o'er the earth they flow.

2 'T is love that paints the purple morn,
And bids the clouds, in air upborne,
Their genial drops distil;
In every vernal beam it glows,
And breathes in every gale that blows,
And glides in every rill.

3 But in the gospel it appears
In sweeter, fairer characters,
And charms the ravish'd breast;
There love immortal leaves the sky,
To wipe the drooping mourner's eye
And give the weary rest.

4 Then let the love that makes me blest
With cheerful praise inspire my breast,
And ardent gratitude;
And all my thoughts and passions tend
To thee, my Father and my Friend—
My soul's eternal good.

37—C. M. Hymn 3. B. 2.

Love of God.

1 COME, ye that know and fear the Lord,
And lift your souls above:
Let ev'ry heart and voice accord,
To sing that God is love.

2 This precious truth his word declares,
And all his mercies prove;
Jesus, the gift of gifts, appears
To show, that God is love.

3 Sinai, in clouds, and smoke, and fire,
Thunders his dreadful name;
But Zion sings, in melting notes,
The honours of the Lamb.

4 In all his doctrines and commands,
His counsels and designs—
In ev'ry work his hands have fram'd,
His love supremely shines.

5 Angels and men the news proclaim,
Thro' earth and heaven above,
The joyful and transporting news,
That God, the Lord, is love.

38—C. M. Hymn 4. B. 1

Goodness of God.

1 THY goodness, Lord, our souls confess,
Thy goodness we adore,
A spring whose blessings never fail,
A sea without a shore.

2 Sun, moon, and stars, thy love attest,
In ev'ry golden ray;
Love draws the curtains of the night,
And love brings back the day.

3 Thy bounty ev'ry season crowns,
With all the bliss it yields;
With joyful clusters loads the vines—
With strength'ning grain, the fields.

4 But chiefly thy compassion, Lord,
Is in the gospel seen;
There like a sun thy mercy shines,
Without a cloud between.

5 Pardon, acceptance, peace, and joy,
Through Jesus' name are given;
He on the cross was lifted high,
That we might reign in heaven.

39—L. M. Hymn 4, Pt. 2. B. 1.

The justice of God.

1 ETERNAL King! the greatest host,
For ever glorious, ever blest;
The great I AM, Jehovah, Lord,
By seraphim and saint ador'd.

2 Justice the firm foundation lays,
Of all thy laws, thy works, and ways:
Obedient souls will ever find
A God that's faithful, loving, kind.

3 But he who sins, becomes accurs'd,
Or God would be no longer just;
Curs'd is the man, who dares withdraw
Obedience from thy holy law.

4 Where then, great God, or how shall we
Approach thy dreadful majesty!
Thy sacred law we oft have broke,
And stand obnoxious to thy stroke.

5 But, O thou holy, just, and true!
Tho' justice must have all its due,
Thou canst be just, yet justify
The soul, that doth on Christ rely.

6 O boundless wisdom, love and pow'r!
Thy matchless mercy we adore,
That found *out this amazing* plan,
To save thy ruin'd creature, man.

7 We plead the suff'rings of thy Son,
We plead his righteousness alone;
He bore the curse, whence thou art just
In pard'ning those, who were accurs'd.

40—L. M. Hymn 4, Pt. 3. B. 1.

Justice and mercy united.

1 INFINITE grace! and can it be
That heav'n's supreme should stoop so low!
A wretch to visit, vile like me;
One who has been his bitt'rest foe!

2 Can holiness and wisdom join,
With truth, with justice, and with grace,
To make eternal blessings mine,
And sin, with all its guilt, erase?

3 O love! beyond conception great,
That form'd the vast stupendous plan!
Where all divine perfections meet
To reconcile rebellious man!

4 There wisdom shines in fullest blaze,
And justice all her rights maintains!
Astonish'd angels stoop to gaze,
While mercy o'er the guilty reigns.

5 Yes, mercy reigns, and justice too;
In Christ harmoniously they meet:
He paid to justice all her due,
And now he fills the mercy-seat.

6 Such are the wonders of our God,
And such th' amazing depths of grace:
To save, from wrath's vindictive rod,
The chosen sons of Adam's race.

7 With grateful songs, then let our souls
Surround our gracious Father's throne;
And all between the distant poles
His truth and mercy ever own.

41—L. M. Hymn 5. B. 2

Loving-kindness of God.

1 AWAKE, my soul, to joyful lays,
And sing the great Redeemer's praise;
He justly claims a song from me,
His loving-kindness, Oh, how free!

2 He saw me ruin'd in the fall,
Yet lov'd me, notwithstanding all:
He sav'd me from my lost estate,
His loving-kindness, Oh, how great!

3 Tho' num'rous hosts of mighty foes,
Tho' earth and hell my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along,
His loving-kindness, Oh, how strong!

4 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gather'd thick, and thunder'd loud,
He near my soul has always stood,
His loving-kindness, Oh, how good!

5 Often I feel my sinful heart,
Prone from my Jesus to depart;
But, though I have him oft forgot,
His loving-kindness changes not.

6 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale,
Soon all my mortal pow'rs must fail;
Oh! may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death!

7 Then let me mount, and soar away
To the bright world of endless day,
And sing, with rapture and surprise,
His loving-kindness in the skies.

42—8s. Hymn 126, B. 2

Our God for ever.

1 THIS *God* is the *God* we adore,
Our faithful, unchangeable Friend;
Whose love is as large as his pow'r,
And neither knows measure nor end;

2 'T is *Jesus*, the first and the last,
Whose spirit shall guide us safe home,
We'll praise him for all that is past,
And trust him for all that's to come.

43—C. M. Hymn 122, B. 2

God speaking Peace to his People.

1 UNITE, my roving thoughts, unite,
In silence soft and sweet;
And thou, my soul, sit gently down
At thy great Sov'reign's feet.

2 Jehovah's awful voice is heard,
Yet gladly I attend;
For lo! the everlasting God
Proclaims himself mv friend.

3 Harmonious accents to my soul,
The sounds of peace convey;
The tempest at his word subsides,
And winds and seas obey.

4 By all its joys, I charge my heart
To grieve his love no more;
But, charm'd by melody divine,
To give its follies o'er.

TRINITY.

44—L. M. Hymn 8. Pt. 1. B. 1.

The Holy Trinity.

1 THERE is one God, and only one;
No rivals can his essence share:
He is Jehovah, he alone,
And with the Lord none can compare.

2 His works, thro' all this wondrous frame,
Express the Maker's vast designs:
They bear the impress of his name,
In ev'ry part his wisdom shines.

3 If in his works such wonders rise,
How much more wonderful is he,
Whose nature's fill'd with mysteries;
His being One, his person Three.

4 What finite pow'r with ceaseless toil,
Can comprehend th' eternal Mind?
Or, who th' almighty Three and One,
By searching to perfection, find?

5 Angels and men in vain may raise
Harmonious, their adoring songs;
The lab'ring thoughts sink down oppprest,
And praises die upon their tongues.

6 Yet would I lift my trembling voice,
Th' eternal Three in One to sing;
And mingling faith, while I rejoice,
My humble, grateful tribute bring.

7 All glory to th' eternal Three,
The sacred undivided One:
To Father, Son, and Spirit be
Co-equal *praise, and honours* done.

45—L. M. Hymn 8, Pt. 2. B. 1

The triune God, the God of our salvation.

1 LONG ere the sun began his days,
Or moon shot forth her silver rays,
Salvation's scheme was fixt, 'twas done
In cov'nant by the Three in One.

2 The Father spake, the Son replied,
The Spirit with them both complied;
Grace mov'd the cause for saving man,
And wisdom drew the noble plan.

3 The Father chose his only Son
To die for sins, that man had done;
Immanuel to the choice agreed,
And thus secur'd a num'rous seed.

4 He sends his Spirit from above,
To call the objects of his love;
Not one shall perish or be lost:
He bought them dear; his blood they cost.

5 What high displays of sov'reign grace!
What love to save a ruin'd race!
My soul, adore His lovely name,
By whom thy free salvation came.

46—C. M. Hymn 8, Pt. 3. B. 1

Praise to the Holy Trinity.

1 LET them neglect thy glory, Lord,
Who never knew thy grace;
But our loud songs shall still record
The wonders of thy praise.

2 We raise our shouts, O God, to thee,
And send them to thy throne;
All glory to th' united Three,
The undivided One.

3 'Twas he, (and we 'll adore his name)
That form'd us by a word;
'Tis he restores our ruin'd frame;
Salvation to the Lord!

4 Hosanna! let the earth and skies
Repeat the joyful sound;
Rocks, hills and vales reflect the voice,
In one eternal round.

47—P. M. 6. 4. Hymn 6. B. 2

Praise to the Trinity.

1 COME, thou Almighty King,
Help us thy name to sing,
Help us to praise!
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days.

2 Jesus, our Lord, arise,
Scatter our enemies,
And make them fall!
Let thine almighty aid
Our sure defence be made:
Our souls on thee be stay'd:
Lord, hear our call!

3 Come, thou incarnate Word,
Gird on thy mighty sword;
Our pray'r attend!
Come, and thy people bless,
And give thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend!

4 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour!

Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in ev'ry heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of pow'r.

5 To the great ONE in THREE,
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore!
His sov'reign majesty,
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

48—L. M. 6 l. Hymn 30. Ad

Adoration.

1 YES, I adore thee, O my God,
Father supreme of earth and skies;
Up to the heav'ns thy bright abode,
Let songs of praise and joy arise:
Thou art the High and Holy One,
Thy will through earth and heaven be don

2 Yes, I adore thee, O my God,
Son of the Father, wond'rous King:
"Thou hast redeemed us by thy blood,"—
Sweet is the anthem we would sing;
O Prince of Peace, accept the strain,
"Forever live, forever reign."

3 Yes, I adore thee, O my God,
Blest Comforter, supreme, divine;
Still lead me in the narrow road,
Bid heav'nly light around me shine:
Spirit of Holiness, impart
Thy gifts to every trembling heart.

4 Yes, I adore thee, O my God,
Blest Three in One, blest One in Three!
Angels that fill thy high abode,
All praise and glory give to thee:
Earth with her millions shall confess
The boundless plenitude of grace.

49—S. M. D. Hymn 31. Add.

To the Holy Trinity.

1 OUR Father, who dost lead
The children of thy grace,
A new-born and believing seed,
Through this wide wilderness:
Thy providential care
In dangers past we own;
Still let thine arm be ever near;
Still let thy love be shown.

2 O Saviour, Lamb of God!
Our gracious dying Friend!
Reveal the virtue of thy blood,
On us thy mercy send;
Thou art a Master kind,
With voice and person sweet;
Bestow on us a loving mind,
And keep us at thy feet.

3 Thou, Holy Spirit, art
Of truth the promised Seal:
Convincing power thou dost impart,
And Jesus' grace reveal:
O, breathe thy quick'ning breath,
And light and life afford;
Instruct us how to live by faith,
And glorify the Lord.

50—P. M. Hymn 32. Add

Praise to the Godhead.

1 WE give immortal praise
To God the Father's love,
For all our comforts here,
And better hopes above;
He sent his own eternal Son
To die for sins that man had done.

2 To God the Son belongs
Immortal glory too,
Who bought us, with his blood,
From everlasting wo;
And now he lives, and now he reigns,
And sees the fruit of all his pains.

3 To God the Spirit's name
Immortal worship give;
Whose new-creating power
Makes the dead sinner live;
His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with joy divine.

4 Almighty God, to thee
Be endless honours done;
The undivided Three,
And the mysterious One:
Where reason fails, with all her powers,
There faith prevails and love adores.

SON, AND MEDIATORIAL WORK.

1. Praise to Him.
2. Divinity and Sonship.
3. Names—Titles—Various Appellations.
4. His work in general—Advent—Death—Atonement—Resurrection—Ascension and exaltation.

51—P. M. 6, 4. Hymn 17. B. 2.

Worthy the Lamb.

1 GLORY to God on high:
Let heav'n and earth reply -
Praise ye his name!
His love and grace adore,
Who all our sorrows bore;
And sing for evermore
Worthy the Lamb.

2 All they around the throne,
Cheerfully join in one,
Praising his name;
We, who have felt his blood,
Sealing our peace with God,
Sound his dear name abroad—
Worthy the Lamb.

3 Join, all ye ransom'd race,
Our Lord and God to bless;
Praise ye his name:
In him we will rejoice,
And make a joyful noise,
Shouting with heart and voice—
Worthy the Lamb.

4 What tho' we change our place—
Yet we shall never cease
Praising his name:
To him our songs we bring—
Hail him our gracious King,
And without ceasing sing,
Worthy the Lamb.

52—P. M. Hymn 18. E

Praise to Christ.

1 COME, ev'ry pious heart
That loves the Saviour's name,
Your noblest power exert
To celebrate his fame:
Tell all above, and all below,
The debt of love to him you owe.

2 He left his starry crown,
And laid his robes aside:
On wings of love came down,
And wept, and bled, and died:
What he endur'd, oh, who can tell?
To save our souls from death and hell.

3 From the dark grave he rose,
The mansion of the dead;
And thence his mighty foes
In glorious triumph led:
Up thro' the sky the conq'ror rode,
And reigns on high the Saviour God.

4 Jesus, we ne'er can pay
The debt we owe thy love;
Yet tell us how we may
Our gratitude approve:
Our hearts—our all to thee we give:
The gift, tho' small, do thou receive.

53—P. M. 8, 7. Hymn 19. B. 2.

Praise for Redeeming Love.

LET us love, and sing, and wonder,
Let us praise the Saviour's name,
He has hush'd the law's loud thunder,
He has quench'd mount Sinai's flame·
He has wash'd us with his blood;
He has brought us nigh to God.

2 Let us *love* the Lord who bought us,
Pitied us when enemies,
Call'd us by his grace, and taught us,
Gave us ears, and gave us eyes:
He has wash'd us with his blood,
He presents our souls to God.

3 Let us *sing*, though fierce temptations
Threaten hard to bear us down!
For the Lord, our strong salvation,
Holds in view the conqu'ror's crown:
He who wash'd us in his blood
Soon will bring us home to God.

4 Let us *wonder;* grace and justice
Join, and point to mercy's store;
When through grace, in Christ our trust is,
Justice smiles, and asks no more:
He who wash'd us with his blood,
Has secur'd our way to God.

5 Let us *praise*, and join the chorus
Of the saints enthron'd on high;
Here they trusted him before us,
Now their praises fill the sky:
"Thou hast wash'd us with thy blood,
"Thou art worthy, Lamb of God."

6 Hark! the name of Jesus, sounded
Loud from golden harps above!
Lord, we blush, and are confounded,
Faint our praises, cold our love:
Wash our souls, and songs with blc
For by thee we come to God.

54—C. M. Hymn 13, Pt. 4

Jesus is our Lord and Master.

1 COME, ye that love the Saviour's na
And joy to make it known,
The Sov'reign of your hearts proclain
And bow before his throne.

2 Behold your Lord, your Master crown
With glories all divine!
And tell the wond'ring nations round,
How bright those glories shine.

3 Infinite pow'r, and boundless grace,
In him unite their rays:
You, that have e'er beheld his face,
Can you forbear his praise?

4 When in his earthly courts we view
The glories of our King;
We long to love, as angels do,
And wish, like them, to sing.

5 And shall we long and wish in vain?
Lord, teach our songs to rise:
Thy love can animate the strain,
And bid it reach the skies.

6 O happy period! glorious day!
When heav'n and earth shall raise,
With all their pow'rs, th' enraptured l
To celebrate thy praise.

55—S. M. Hymn 145. B. 1.

The song of Moses and the Lamb.

1 AWAKE, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb;
Wake, ev'ry heart, and ev'ry tongue,
To praise the Saviour's name.

2 Sing of his dying love,
Sing of his rising pow'r;
Sing how he intercedes above,
For those whose sins he bore.

3 Sing, on your heav'nly way,
Ye ransom'd sinners, sing;
Sing on rejoicing, ev'ry day,
In Christ, the exalted King.

4 Soon shall your raptur'd tongue
His endless praise proclaim;
And sweeter voices tune the song
Of Moses and the Lamb.

56—C. M. Hymn 11, Pt. 1. B. 1.

Glorying in Christ.

1 I'M not asham'd to own my Lord,
Nor to defend his cause;
Maintain the honour of his word,
The glory of his cross.

2 Jesus, my God! I know his name;
His name is all my trust;
Nor will he put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.

3 Firm, as his throne, his promise stands,
And he can well secure
What I've committed to his hands,
Till the decisive hour.

4 Then will he own my worthless name,
Before his Father's face;
And in the New Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

57—L. M. Hymn 11, Pt. 5. B. 1.

Glorying in Christ.

1 THE wond'ring world inquires to know
Why I should love my Jesus so:
"What are his charms," say they, "above
"The objects of a mortal love?"

2 All-over glorious is my Lord,
He must be lov'd and yet ador'd;
His worth if all the nations knew,
Sure the whole earth would love him too.

3 The Love of Christ is strong as death,
He seal'd it with his latest breath;
My love to him, secur'd by grace,
No pains nor doubts can e'er deface.

4 What can destroy, what separate
A love so pure, so free, so great?
In heav'n both faith and hope subside;
But love for ever will abide.

58—C. M. Hymn 11, Pt. 2. B. 1.

The name of Jesus.

1 HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds,
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3 Dear name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding place;
My never-failing treas'ry, fill'd
With boundless stores of grace!

4 JESUS! my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King;
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End;
Accept the praise I bring.

5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.

6 Till then, I would thy love proclaim
With ev'ry fleeting breath;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

59—L. M. Hymn 12, Pt. 3. B. 1

Christ is all, and in all.

1 IN Christ I've all my soul's desire;
His Spirit does my heart inspire
With boundless wishes large and high:
And Christ will all my wants supply.

2 Christ is my Hope, my Strength and Guide;
For me he bled, and groan'd, and died:
He is my Sun, to give me light,
He is my soul's supreme delight.

3 Christ is the source of all my bliss,
My Wisdom, and my Righteousness—
My Saviour, Brother, and my Friend;
On him alone I now depend.

4 Christ is my King to rule and bless,
And all my troubles to redress;
He's my salvation and my All,
Whate'er on earth shall me befal.

5 Christ is my Strength and Portion oo,
My soul in him can all things do;
Thro' him I'll triumph o'er the grave,
And death, and ev'ry foe outbrave.

60—C. M. Hymn 36. Add.

All in all.

1 COMPARED with Christ, in all beside
No comeliness I see;
The one thing needful, dearest Lord,
Is to be one with thee.

2 The sense of thy redeeming love
Into my soul convey;
Thyself bestow, for thee alone,
My *All in All*, I pray.

3 Less than thyself will not suffice
My comfort to restore;
More than thyself I cannot crave,
And thou canst give no more.

4 Loved of my God, for him again
With love intense I'd burn;
Chosen of thee, ere time began,
I'd choose thee in return.

5 Whate'er consists not with thy love,
O teach me to resign;
I'm rich to all th' intents of bliss
If thou, O God, art mine.

61—C. M. Hymn 14, Pt. 5. B. 1

God reconciled in Christ.

1 DEAREST of all the names above,
My Jesus, and my God,
Who can resist thy heav'nly love,
Or trifle with thy blood?

2 'Tis by the merits of thy death
The Father smiles again;
'Tis by thy interceding breath,
The Spirit dwells with men.

3 Till God in human flesh I see,
My thoughts no comfort find;
The holy, just, and sacred Three
Are terrors to my mind.

4 But if Immanuel's face appear,
My hope, my joy begins;
His name forbids my slavish fear,
His grace removes my sins.

5 While Jews on their own law rely,
And Greeks of wisdom boast;
I love th' Incarnate Mystery,
And there I fix my trust.

62—C. M. Hymn 19, Pt. 2. B. 1.

Jesus our vital Head.

1 JESUS, we sing thy matchless grace,
That calls poor worms thy own;
Gives us among thy saints a place,
To make thy glories known.

2 Allied to thee, our vital Head,
We live, and grow, and thrive:
From thee divided, each is dead,
When most he seems alive.

3 Thy saints on earth, and those above,
Here join in sweet accord:
One body all in mutual love,
And thou, our common Lord.

4 May faith from thee each hour derive
Supplies with fresh delight;
While death and hell in vain shall strive
This bond to disunite.

5 Thou, the whole body wilt present
Before thy Father's face;
Nor shall a wrinkle or a spot
Its beauteous form disgrace.

63—C. M. Hymn 32, Pt. 4. B. 1

Love to Christ desired.

1 THOU lovely Source of true delight
Whom I unseen adore,
Unveil thy beauties to my sight;
That I may love thee more.

2 Thy glory o'er creation shines;
But in thy sacred word
I read, in fairer, brighter lines,
My bleeding, dying Lord.

3 'Tis here, whene'er my comforts droop,
And sin and sorrow rise,
Thy love, with cheerful beams of hope,
My fainting breath supplies.

4 But ah! too soon the pleasing scene
Is clouded o'er with pain;
My gloomy fears rise dark between,
And I again complain.

5 O may my soul with rapture trace
The wonders of thy love!
But the full glories of thy face
Are only known above.

64—C. M. Hymn 37. Add

Fulness of Christ.

1 O, WHAT treasure all divine
Is hid in Christ the Lord!
From him what rays of glory shine,
What peace his paths afford!

2 In him our light and life are found,
Though we were dead before;
And now he makes our joys abound,
Who all our sorrows bore.

3 When sore distress'd, he to our aid,
On rapid pinions flies;
And to the wounds which sin has made,
A healing balm applies.

4 'Tis from his fulness we receive,
And daily grace for grace;
That to his glory we may live,
And see him face to face.

65—C. M. Hymn 34. Add

Christ precious.

1 JESUS, I love thy charming name,
'Tis music to my ear;
Fain would I sound it out so loud
That earth and heaven might hear

2 Yes, thou art precious to my soul,
My transport, and my trust;
Jewels to thee are gaudy toys,
And gold is sordid dust.

3 All my capacious powers can wish,
In thee most richly meet;
Not to mine eyes is life so dear,
Nor friendship half so sweet.

4 O may thy grace still cheer my heart
And shed its fragrance there;
The noblest balm of all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.

5 I'll speak the honours of thy name,
With my last lab'ring breath;
When speechless, clasp thee in my arms,
My joy in life and death.

66—C. M. Hymn 41. Add—

Praise to the Redeemer.

1 O, FOR a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace.

2 My gracious Master and my God,
Let saints thy love proclaim,
And spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of thy name.

3 Jesus, the name that calms our fears,
That bids our sorrow cease;
'T is music to our ravish'd ears;
'T is life, and health, and peace.

4 It breaks the power of reigning sin,
And sets the prisoner free;
Thy blood can cleanse the foulest stain;
And can avail for me.

67—C. M. Hymn 33. Add.

Jesus.

1 BLEST Jesus! when my soaring thoughts
O'er all thy graces rove,
How is my soul with transport lost
In wonder, joy, and love!

2 Not softest strains can charm mine ears
Like thy beloved name;
Nor aught beneath the skies inspire
My heart with equal flame.

3 Where'er I look, my wond'ring eyes
Unnumber'd blessings see;
But what is life, with all its bliss,
If once compared with thee?

Iast thou a rival in my breast?
Search, Lord, for thou canst tell
If aught can raise my passions thus,
Or please my soul so well.

No, thou art precious to my heart—
My portion and my joy;
Forever let thy boundless grace
My sweetest thoughts employ.

6 When nature faints, around my bed
Let thy bright glories shine;
And death shall all his terrors lose,
In raptures so divine.

68—C. P. M. Hymn 35. Add

Excellence of Christ.

1 O, COULD I speak the matchless worth,
O, could I sound the glories forth
That in my Saviour shine;
I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings,
And vie with Gabriel while he sings
In notes that are divine.

2 I'd sing the characters he bears,
And all the forms of love he wears
Exalted on his throne;
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would, to everlasting days,
Make all his glories known.

3 Soon the delightful morn will come,
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see his face;
There with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in his grace.

69—8s 7s. Hymn 40. A

The Grace of Jesus Christ.

1 JESUS CHRIST, methinks I love thee
But I fain would love thee more;
'Twas thy grace at first did move thee
To a soul extremely poor.
Thou wast rich beyond expression—
Rich in Godhead, rich in grace;
But to better my condition,
Thou my nature didst embrace.

2 Hungry, naked, and abused
By the men thou camest to bless:
By thy Father sorely bruised;
Groaning, bleeding with distress:
Thou wast poor beyond expression,
Bathed in thine own precious blood;
All to better my condition—
All to make me rich in God.

3 Jesus Christ, methinks I love thee;
But I fain would love thee more;
'Twas thy grace at first did move thee
To a soul extremely poor.
For thy mercy thus enjoy'd,
If I had ten thousand tongues,
They should all be still employ'd
In ten thousand grateful songs.

70—L. M. Hymn 23, Pt. 4. B.

The excellencies of Christ.

1 JOIN, all who love the Saviour's name,
To sing his everlasting fame;
Great God, prepare each heart and voice,
In him for ever to rejoice.

2 *Of him* what wondrous things are told!
In him what glories I behold!

For him I gladly all things leave;
To him, my soul, for ever cleave!

3 In him my treasure's all contain'd;
By him my feeble soul's sustain'd;
From him what favours I receive!
Thro' him I shall for ever live.

4 With him I daily love to walk:
Of him my soul delights to talk;
On him I cast my ev'ry care:
Like him one day I shall appear.

5 Bless him, my soul, from day to day;
Trust him to lead thee on thy way;
Give him thy poor, weak, sinful heart;
With him him O never, never part.

6 Take him for strength and righteousness;
Make him thy refuge in distress:
Love him above all earthly joy;
And him in ev'ry thing employ.

7 Praise him in cheerful, grateful songs,
To him your highest praise belongs!
Bless him, who doth your heav'n prepare;
And whom you'll praise for ever there.

71—L. M. Hymn 114, B. 2

Worshipping Jesus.

1 SOFT be the gently breathing notes,
That sing the Saviour's dying love;
Soft as the ev'ning zephyr floats,
Soft as the tuneful lyres above:

2 Soft as the morning dews descend,
While the sweet lark exulting soars,
So soft to your Almighty Friend,
Be ev'ry sigh *your bosom* pours.

3 Pure as the sun's enliv'ning ray,
That scatters life and joy abroad;
Pure as the lucid car of day,
That wide proclaims its Maker, God.

4 True as the magnet to the pole,
So true let your contrition be—
So true let all your sorrows roll,
To Him who bled upon the tree.

72—P. M. Hymn 14, Pt. 1. B

God is with us.

1 GOD *with us!* O glorious name!
Let it shine in endless fame:
God and man in Christ unite;
O mysterious depth and height!

2 God *with us!* th' eternal Son
Took our souls, our flesh, and bone;
Now, ye saints, his grace admire,
Swell the song with holy fire.

3 God *with us!* but tainted not
With the first transgressor's blot;
Yet did he our sins sustain,
Bear the guilt, the curse, the pain.

4 God *with us!* O wondrous grace!
Let us see him face to face;
That we may *Immanuel* sing,
As we ought, our God and King.

73—P. M. Hymn 6, Pt. 1. B

Jesus is God and Man.

1 ERE the blue heav'ns were stretch'd abro
From everlasting was the Word:
With God he was; the Word was God,
And must divinely be ador'd.

2 By his own pow'r all things were made;
By him supported, all things stand;
He is the whole creation's head,
And angels fly at his command.

3 Ere sin was born, or Satan fell,
He led the host of morning stars:
His generation who can tell,
Or count the number of his years!

4 But lo! he leaves those heav'nly forms:
The Word descends and dwells in clay,
That he may converse hold with worms,
Drest in such feeble flesh as they.

5 Mortals with joy beheld his face,
Th' eternal Father's only Son:
How full of truth, how full of grace,
When thro' his flesh the Godhead shone!

6 The angels leave their high abode,
To learn new mysteries here, and tell
The love of our descending God,
The glories of Immanuel.

74—L. M. Hymn 13, Pt. 1. B. 1.

Christ is the eternal Son of God.

1 O CHRIST, thou glorious King, we own
Thee to be God's eternal Son:
The Father's fulness, life divine,
Mysteriously are also thine.

2 When rolling years brought on the day
Foretold and fix'd for this display,
Our great deliv'rance to obtain,
Thou didst our nature not disdain.

3 At God's right hand, now, Lord, thou 'rt plac'd,
And with thy *Father's glory* grac'd,

True God and man, in person one;
A judge to pass our final doom.

4 From day to day, O Lord, do we
On high exalt and honour thee:
Thy name we worship and adore
World without end, for evermore.

75—L. M. Hymn 13, Pt. 2. B. 1

God the Son equal with the Father.

1 BRIGHT King of glory, dreadful God!
Our spirits bow before thy feet;
To thee we lift an humble thought,
And worship at thine awful seat.

2 A thousand seraphs strong and bright
Stand round the glorious Deity;
But who, among the sons of light,
Pretends comparison with thee?

3 Yet there is one of human frame,
Jesus, array'd in flesh and blood,
Thinks it no robbery, to claim
A full equality with God.

4 Their glory shines with equal beams;
Their essence is for ever one;
Distinct in persons, and in names;
The Father God, and God the Son.

5 Then let the name of Christ our King
With equal honours be ador'd;
His praise let ev'ry angel sing,
And all the nations own the Lord.

76—C. M. Hymn 39. Add.

Chief among ten thousand.

1 MAJESTIC sweetness sits enthroned
Upon the Saviour's brow;

His head with radiant glories crown'd,
His lips with grace o'erflow.

2 No mortal can with him compare,
Among the sons of men;
Fairer is he, than all the fair
Who fill the heavenly train.

3 He saw me plunged in deep distress,
And flew to my relief;
For me he bore the shameful cross,
And carried all my grief.

4 To him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have:
He makes me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.

5 To heaven, the place of his abode,
He brings my weary feet;
Shows me the glories of my God,
And makes my joys complete.

6 Since from thy bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be thine.

77—7s. Hymn 38. Add.

Christ Unchangeable.

1 WHAT a changing world is this!
Void of all substantial bliss;
All we see beneath the sun,
In successive changes run:
But our Jesus proves the same,
Endless blessings on his name!

2 Wisdom, holiness, and might,
Truth *and justice* are his right;

Boundless goodness, love supreme,
Flow'd eternally from him;
Jesus Christ is still the same,
Endless blessings on his name!

3 Abram's bold rebellious race,
Found him full of truth and grace,
Priests and prophets all have told
What he did for saints of old;
Jesus Christ is still the same,
Endless blessings on his name!

4 Let us to his throne repair,
Wait with humble patience there;
He will soon our cries attend,
Love and save us to the end;
He will ever prove the same,
Endless blessings on his name!

78—L. M. Hymn 6, Pt. 2. B. 1

Immanuel.

1 ALL hail, thou great Immanuel!
Thy love, thy glory, who can tell?
Angels, and all the heav'nly host,
Are in the boundless prospect lost.

2 Mortals, with reverential songs,
Take this dear name upon your tongues;
With holy fear, attempt his praise,
In solemn, yet triumphant, lays.

3 Among a thousand forms of love,
In which he shines and smiles above;
This with peculiar joy we view,
He's David's root and offspring too.

4 There Jesus, in the glorious plan,
Shines, the great God, the wondrous Man!
As God, the root of all our bliss,
As man, the branch of righteousness.

5 All hail, thou dear redeeming Lord!
All hail, thou co-essential Word!
All hail, thou Root and Branch divine!
All hail, and be the Glory thine!

79—7s. Hymn 48. Add.

Christ, the Day-Star.

1 CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies—
Christ, the true, the only light;
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night;
Dayspring from on high, be near,
Day-Star, in our hearts appear.

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
If it bring no ray from thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till thy mercy's beams we see.
Lord, thine inward light impart,
Cheering each benighted heart.

3 Visit every soul of thine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill with radiancy divine,
Scatter all our unbelief;
More and more thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

80—C. M. Hymn 12, Pt. 1. B. 1.

The Offices of Christ.

1 WE bless the prophet of the Lord,
That comes with truth and grace;
Jesus, thy Spirit, and thy word,
Shall lead us in thy ways.

2 We rev'rence our High-Priest above,
Who offer'd up his blood,
And lives to carry on his love,
By pleading with our God.

3 We honour our exalted King;
How sweet are his commands!
He guards our souls from hell and sin,
By his almighty hands.

4 Hosanna to his blessed name,
Who saves by glorious ways;
Th' anointed Saviour has a claim
To our immortal praise.

81—P. M. Hymn 12, Pt. 2.

The Offices of Christ.

1 JOIN all the glorious names
Of wisdom, love, and pow'r,
That ever mortals knew,
That angels ever bore;
All are too mean to speak his worth;
Too mean to set my Saviour forth.

2 Great *Prophet* of my God,
My tongue would bless thy name:
By thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came;
The joyful news of sins forgiv'n,
Of hell subdued, and peace with heav'n.

3 Jesus, my great *High Priest*,
Offer'd his blood, and died;
My guilty conscience seeks
No sacrifice beside.
His pow'rful blood did once atone;
And now it pleads before the throne.

4 My dear and mighty Lord,
My Conqu'ror, and my *King;*
Thy sceptre and thy sword,
Thy reigning grace I sing.
Thine is the pow'r; behold! I sit
In willing bonds beneath thy feet.

5 Now let my soul arise,
And tread the tempter down:
My *Saviour* leads me forth
To conquest and a crown.
A feeble saint shall win the day,
Tho' death and hell obstruct the way.

6 Should all the hosts of hell,
And pow'rs of death unknown,
Put their most dreadful forms,
Of death and mischief, on:
I shall be safe, for Christ displays
Superior pow'r and guardian grace.

82—L. M. Hymn 16, Pt. 2. B. 1.

The Lamb of God.

1 BEHOLD the sin-atoning Lamb,
With wonder, gratitude, and love!
To take away our guilt and shame,
See him descending from above.

2 Our sins and griefs on him were laid;
He meekly bore the mighty load:
Our ransom-price he fully paid,
In groans and tears, in sweat and blood.

3 To save his guilty church, he dies;
Mourners, behold the bleeding Lamb!
To him lift up your longing eyes,
And hope for mercy in his name.

4 Pardon and peace thro' him abound;
He can the richest blessings give:
Salvation in his name is found;
He bids the dying sinner live.

5 Jesus, my Lord, I look to thee;
Where else can helpless sinners go?
Thy boundless love shall set me free
From all my wretchedness and woe.

83—C. M. Hymn 47. Add.

The Lamb of God.

1 CONTEMPLATE, saints, the source divine,
Whence all your joys have flow'd;
With gladsome hearts and grateful tongues
"Behold the Lamb of God!"

2 If saved from wrath, and from the stroke
Of heaven's avenging rod,
Pouring his precious blood for you,
"Behold the Lamb of God!"

3 Freed from the pangs of conscious guilt,
And sin's afflicting load,
To Jesus' blood you owe your peace;
"Behold the Lamb of God!"

4 With holy mind, and heart renew'd,
Run ye the narrow road;
His sprinkled blood has cleansed your souls·
"Behold the Lamb of God!"

5 Each heavenly blessing ye receive,
Through Jesus is bestow'd,
In every good your souls possess,
"Behold the Lamb of God!"

6 Hope ye in heaven with God, at last,
To find your blest abode?
Still as the ground of all your hopes,
"*Behold* the Lamb of God!"

84—S. M. Hymn 46. Add.

The Lamb of God.

1 NOT all the blood of beasts,
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.

2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood than they.

3 My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

4 My soul looks back to see
The burdens thou didst bear,
When hanging on the accursed tree,—
And hopes her guilt was there.

5 Believing, we rejoice
To see the curse remove;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing his bleeding love.

85—P. M. Hymn 30, Pt. 2. B. 1

Christ our High Priest.

1 A GOOD High Priest is come,
Supplying Aaron's place,
And taking up his room,
Dispensing life and grace:
The law by Aaron's priesthood came,
But grace and *truth by Jesus'* name.

2 My Lord a priest is made,
As sware the mighty God,
To Israel and his seed,
Ordain'd to offer blood;
For sinners, who his mercy seek,
A Priest, as was Melchizedec.

3 He once temptations knew,
Of ev'ry sort and kind,
That he might succour show,
To ev'ry tempted mind:
He once for us was sacrific'd,
And only once for us he died.

4 I other priests disclaim,
And laws and off'rings too,
None but the bleeding Lamb
The mighty work can do:
He shall have all the praise: for he
Hath lov'd, and liv'd, and died for me.

86—C. M. Hymn 42. Add.

A merciful High-Priest.

1 COME, let us join in songs of praise
To our ascended Priest;
He enter'd heaven with all our names
Engraven on his breast.

2 Below he wash'd our guilt away
By his atoning blood;
Now he appears before the throne,
And pleads our cause with God.

3 What though while here we oft must feel
Temptation's keenest dart?
Our tender High-Priest feels it too,
And will appease the smart.

4 Clothed with our nature still, he knows
The weakness of our frame,

And how to shield us from the foes
Which he himself o'ercame.

5 Nor time nor distance e'er shall quench
The fervour of his love;
For us, he died in kindness here,
Nor is less kind above.

6 O may we ne'er forget his grace,
Nor blush to bear his name;
Still may our hearts hold fast his faith,
Our lips his praise proclaim.

87—L. M. Hymn 13, B. 2

Christ our sympathizing High-Priest.

1 WHERE high the heav'nly temple stands,
The house of God not made with hands;
A great High-Priest our nature wears,
Our friend and advocate appears.

2 Though now ascended up on high,
He bends on earth a brother's eye;
Partaker of the human name,
He knows the frailty of our frame.

3 Our fellow suff'rer yet retains
A fellow feeling of our pains,
And still remembers in the skies,
His tears, his agonies, and cries.

4 In ev'ry pang that rends the heart,
The man of sorrows had a part;
He sympathizes with our grief,
And to the suff'rer sends relief.

5 With boldness, therefore, at the throne,
Let us make all our sorrows known;
And ask the aid of heav'nly pow'r,
To help us in the evil hour.

88—C. M. Hymn 43. A

Compassionate High-Priest.

1 WITH joy we meditate the grace
Of our High-Priest above;
His heart is made of tenderness,
His bosom glows with love.

2 Touch'd with a sympathy within,
He knows our feeble frame;
He knows what sore temptations mean,
For he hath felt the same.

3 He, in the days of feeble flesh,
Pour'd out his cries and tears;
And in his measure feels afresh
What every member bears.

4 He'll never quench the smoking flax,
But raise it to a flame;
The bruised reed he never breaks,
Nor scorns the meanest name.

5 Then let our humble faith address
His mercy and his power;
We shall obtain deliv'ring grace
In every trying hour.

89—C. M. Hymn 10. B

The fountain of Christ's blood.

1 THERE is a fountain fill'd with blood,
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins;
And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoic'd to see
That fountain, in his day;
And there may I, as vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood
Shall never lose its pow'r,
Till all the ransom'd church of God
Be sav'd, to sin no more.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream,
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be—till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing thy power to save;
When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue.
Lies silent in the grave.

90—L. M. Hymn 1, Pt. 4. B. 1.

The good old way.

1 THE righteousness, th' atoning blood
Of Jesus, is the way to God;
O! may we then no longer stray,
But come to Christ, the good old way.

2 The prophets and apostles too,
Pursued this path while here below;
We therefore will, without dismay,
Thus walk in Christ, the good old way.

3 With faith and love, and holy care,
In this dear way, I'll persevere;
And when I die, triumphant say,
This is the right, the good old way.

91—C. M. Hymn 45. Add

The Way, &c.

1 THOU art the *Way;* to thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he, who would the Father seek,
Must *seek him, Lord,* in thee.

2 Thou art the *Truth;* thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst instruct the mind,
And purify the heart.

3 Thou art the *Life;* the rending tomb
Proclaims thy conquering arm;
And those who put their trust in thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life,—
Grant us to know that Way,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Which leads to endless day.

92—L. M. Hymn 11. B.

Christ the Physician of Souls.

1 DEEP are the wounds which sin has mad
Where shall the sinner find a cure!
In vain, alas, is nature's aid—
The work exceeds all nature's pow'r!

2 And can no sov'reign balm be found?
And is no kind physician nigh,
To ease the pain and heal the wound,
Ere life and hope forever fly?

3 There is a great Physician near,
Look up, O! fainting soul, and live;
See, in his heav'nly smiles, appear
Such ease as nature cannot give

4 See, in the Saviour's dying blood,
Life, health, and bliss abundant flow!
'T is only this dear sacred flood
Can ease thy pain or heal thy woe.

93—L. M. Hymn 11, Pt. 4. B. 1.

Jesus the only Saviour.

1 JESUS, the spring of joys divine,
Whence all our hopes and comforts flow;
Jesus, no other name, but thine,
Can save us from eternal woe.

2 In vain would boasting reason find
The way to happiness and God;
Her weak directions leave the mind
Bewilder'd in a dubious road.

3 No other name will heav'n approve;
Thou art the true, the living way,
Ordain'd by everlasting love,
To the bright realms of endless day.

4 Safe lead us thro' this world of night,
And bring us to the blissful plains,
The regions of unclouded light,
Where perfect joy for ever reigns.

94—C. M. Hymn 5, Pt. 2. B 1.

Saviour.

1 THE Saviour! O what endless charms
Dwell in the blissful sound!
Its influ'nce ev'ry fear disarms,
And spreads sweet comfort round.

2 Here pardon, life, and joys divine,
In rich effusion flow,
For guilty rebels lost in sin,
And doom'd to endless woe.

3 Th' almighty Former of the skies
Stoop'd to our vile abode!
While angels view'd, with wond'ring eyes,
And hail'd th' incarnate God.

4 O the rich depths of love divine,
Of bliss a boundless store!
Dear Saviour, let me call thee mine;
I cannot wish for more.

5 On thee alone my hope relies,
Beneath thy cross I fall;
My Lord, my life, my sacrifice,
My Saviour, and my all.

95—8s 7s 4s. Hymn 52. Ad

Meekness of Christ.

1 GENTLE Jesus, how I love thee!
Words cannot my love express;
Day and night how much I prove thee
Full of mercy, full of grace;
Wretched sinners,
Thou dost take delight to bless.

2 Of thy condescending goodness,
What examples do I find!
'Midst neglect, contempt and rudeness,
Meek and lowly was thy mind;
Gentle Jesus,
Thou wast altogether kind.

3 O how mild and condescending
Are the methods thou dost take!
Low beneath my burden bending,
Bleeding, dying for my sake:
Gentle Jesus,
Now some word of comfort speak.

4 Lo! I venture to approach thee;
Though my sins are great indeed:
If by faith I may but touch thee,
Virtue will from thee proceed;
Gentle Jesus,
Thou alone art all I need.

96—L. M. Hymn 11, Pt. 3. B. 1

Jesus the gift of God.

1 JESUS, my love, my chief delight,
For thee I long, for thee I pray,
Amid the shadows of the night,
Amid the bus'ness of the day.

2 When shall I see thy smiling face,
Which I, thro' faith, have often seen?
Arise, thou Sun of Righteousness,
Dispel the clouds that intervene.

3 Thou art the glorious gift of God,
To sinners weary and distrest;
The first of all his gifts bestow'd,
And certain pledge of all the rest.

4 Now I can say, this gift is mine,
I'll tread the world beneath my feet;
No more at pain or want repine,
Nor envy the rich sinner's state.

5 This precious jewel let me keep,
And lodge it deep within my heart;
At home, abroad, awake, asleep,
It never shall from thence depart.

97—C. M. Hymn 23, Pt. 3. B. 1.

The Lord our Righteousness.

1 SAVIOUR divine, we know thy name,
And in that name we trust;
Thou art the Lord our Righteousness,
Thou art thine Israel's boast.

2 The sins of ev'n the best spent day
Might plunge us in despair;
Yet all the crimes of num'rous years
Shall our great Surety clear.

3 That spotless robe, which he hath wrought,
Shall deck us all around;
In his imputed righteousness,
No blemish shall be found.

4 Pardon, and peace, and lively hope
To sinners now are giv'n;
And weeping saints shall change ere long,
Their wilderness for heav'n.

5 With joy we taste that manna now,
Thy mercy scatters down;
We seal our humble vows to thee,
And wait the promis'd crown.

98—L. M. Hymn 12, B. 2

Christ an hiding place.

1 HAIL! sov'reign love, that first began
The scheme to rescue fallen man!
Hail! matchless, free, eternal grace,
That gave my soul a hiding place.

2 Against the God that rules the sky
I fought with hands uplifted high;—
Despis'd the offers of his grace,
Too proud to seek a hiding place.

3 Enwrapp'd in dark Egyptian night,
And fond of darkness more than light,
Madly I ran the sinful race,
Secure without a hiding place.

4 But thus th' eternal counsel ran:
"Almighty Love! arrest the man;"
I felt the arrows of distress,
And found I had no hiding place.

5 Vindictive justice stood in view;
To Sinai's fiery mount I flew;

But justice cried with frowning face:
"This mountain is no hiding place."

6 But lo! a heav'nly voice I heard—
And mercy's angel soon appear'd;
Who led me on a pleasing pace,
To Jesus Christ, my hiding place.

7 On him Almighty vengeance fell,
Which must have sunk a world to hell;
He bore it for his chosen race,
And now he is my hiding place.

8 A few more rolling suns at most,
Will land me on fair Canaan's coast;
There I shall sing the song of grace,
And see my glorious hiding place.

99—L. M. Hymn 14. B. 2.

Christ our example.

1 AND is the gospel peace and love?
Such let our conversation be;
The serpent blended with the dove,—
Wisdom and meek simplicity.

2 Whene'er the angry passions rise,
And tempt our thoughts or tongues to strife;
To Jesus let us lift our eyes,
Bright pattern of the Christian life.

3 O, how benevolent and kind!
How mild—how ready to forgive!
Be this the temper of our mind,
And these the rules by which we live.

4 To do his heav'nly Father's will,
Was his employment and delight;
Humility and holy zeal
Shone *through his life divinely* bright.

5 Dispensing good where'er he came,
The labours of his life were love;
Then, if we bear the Saviour's name,
By his example let us move.

100—P. M. 7s. Hymn 15. B. 2

Christ the Rock of Ages.

1 ROCK of ages! cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy side a healing flood,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath, and make me pure.

2 Should my tears for ever flow,
Should my zeal no languor know,
This for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eye-lids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold thee on thy throne,
Rock of ages! cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee!

101—11s 8s. Hymn 50. Ad

Shepherd.

1 THE Lord is my Shepherd, his kindness know,
My wants will be ever supplied:
He makes me repose where the green pa tures grow,
And waters in gentleness glide.

2 My wandering affections, so often astray,
His kindness and care will reclaim,
To wisdom and holiness point out the way,
To the praise of his glorious name.

3 What though I walk through the dark valley of death,
No evil my spirit will fear;
My Shepherd is with me, his arm is beneath,
His love and his comfort are near.

4 The hand of his bounty my table supplies,
My cup of enjoyment o'erflows:
He keeps me in safety when troubles arise,
Nor yields to th' assaults of my foes.

5 His goodness and mercy around me are found,
His love shall forever endure;
Forever I'll dwell in the house of the Lord;
His word of salvation is sure.

102—C. M. Hymn 49. Add.

Unchangeable Friend.

1 COME, let our hearts and voices join,
To praise the Saviour's name;
Whose truth and kindness are divine,
Whose love's a constant flame.

2 When most we need his gracious hand,
This Friend is always near;
With heaven and earth at his command,
He waits to answer prayer.

3 His love no end nor measure knows,
No change can turn its course;
Immutably the same, it flows
From one eternal source.

4 When frowns appear to veil his face,
And clouds surround his throne;

He hides the purpose of his grace
To make it better known.

5 And when our dearest comforts fall
Before his sov'reign will,
He never takes away our all,
Himself, he gives us still.

103—8s 7s. Hymn 51. Ad

Christ's Love.

1 ONE there is, above all others,
Well deserves the name of Friend;
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end:
They who once his kindness prove,
Find it everlasting love.

2 Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed his blood?
But our Jesus died to have us
Reconciled in him to God:
This was boundless love indeed!
Jesus is a Friend in need!

3 When he lived on earth abased,
Friend of Sinners was his name;
Now above all glory raised,
He rejoices in the same;
Still he calls them "Brethren—friends,"
And to all their wants attends.

4 O, for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
We, alas! forget too often,
What a Friend we have above:
But when home our souls are brought,
We will love thee as we ought.

104—L. M. Hymn 44. Add

He is our Peace.

1 BLEST be the Saviour's sacred name;
On embassies of peace he came;
And angels chanted at his birth,
"Good-will to men, and peace on earth."

2 "He is our peace;" for by his blood
Sinners are reconciled to God;
Sweet harmony is now restored,
And man beloved, and God adored.

3 "He is our peace;" in him we find
A sweet serenity of mind;
This is to us his own bequest,
And makes the soul supremely blest.

4 "He is our peace" 'tween man and man;
And by his harmonizing plan,
Barbarian, Scythian, bond and free,
In perfect fellowship agree.

5 Blest be the bleeding Saviour's name;
On embassies of peace he came.
Let mortals to their latest breath
Sing of his reconciling death.

105—C. M. Hymn 54. Add.

Mediatorial Work.

1 WHAT wisdom, majesty and grace,
Through all the gospel shine;
'Tis God that speaks, and we confess,
The doctrine most divine.

2 Down from his starry throne on high,
The almighty Saviour comes;
Lays his bright robes of glory by,
And feeble flesh assumes.

3 The mighty debt, the sinner owed,
Upon the cross he pays;
Then through the clouds ascends to G
'Midst shouts of loftiest praise.

4 There he, our great High Priest, appe
Before his Father's throne:
Offers his incense with our pray'rs,
And pours salvation down.

5 Great God, with rev'rence we adore
Thy justice and thy grace;
And on thy faithfulness and power,
Our firm dependence place.

106—L. M. Hymn 5, Pt. 1.

A Saviour is necessary.

1 ENSLAV'D by sin, and bound in ch
Beneath its dreadful tyrant sway,
And doom'd to everlasting pains,
We wretched guilty captives lay.

2 Nor can our arm procure our peace;
Nor will the world's collected store
Suffice to purchase our release:
A thousand worlds were all too poor.

3 A Saviour, Man, and mighty God,
A glorious ransom must procure;
Justice divine demands his blood;
And nothing less can life insure.

4 Jesus, the man, the mighty God,
This all-sufficient ransom paid:
The Mediator's precious blood
For wretched sinners has been shed.

5 Jesus the sacrifice became,
To rescue guilty souls from hell;

The spotless, bleeding, dying Lamb
Beneath avenging justice fell.

6 Amazing justice! love divine!
O may our grateful hearts adore
The matchless grace; nor yield to sin,
Nor wear its cruel fetters more!

107—S. M. Hymn 14, Pt. 3. B. 1.

The Incarnation.

1 YE saints, proclaim abroad
The honours of your King:
To Jesus, your incarnate God,
Your songs of praises sing.

2 Not angels round the throne
Of majesty above,
Are half so much oblig'd as we,
To our Immanuel's love.

3 They never sunk so low,
They are not rais'd so high;
They never knew such depths of woe,
Such heights of majesty.

4 The Saviour did not join
Their nature to his own;
For them he shed no blood divine,
Nor breath'd a single groan.

5 May we with angels vie,
The Saviour to adore!
Our debts are greater far than theirs,
O be our praises more!

108—S. M. Hymn 55. Add.

Christ's Mission.

1 RAISE your triumphant songs,
To an immortal tune;

Let the wide earth resound the deeds
Celestial grace has done.

2 Sing how eternal love
Its chief Beloved chose;
And bade him raise our wretched race
From their abyss of woes.

3 His hand no thunder bears,
No terror clothes his brow,
No bolts to drive our guilty souls
To fiercer flames below.

4 'T was mercy fill'd the throne,
And wrath stood silent by,
When Christ was sent with pardons dow
To rebels doom'd to die.

5 Now, sinners, dry your tears,
Let hopeless sorrows cease:
Bow to the sceptre of his love,
And take the offer'd peace.

6 Lord, we obey thy call,
We lay an humble claim
To the salvation thou hast brought,
And love and praise thy name.

ADVENT.

109—C. M. Hymn 7. E

Nativity of Christ.

1 MORTALS, awake, with angels join,
And chant the solemn lay:
Joy, love, and gratitude, combine
To hail th' auspicious day.

2 In heav'n the rapt'rous song began,
And sweet seraphic fire
Through all the shining legions ran,
And strung and tun'd the lyre.

3 Swift, through the vast expanse, it flew,
And loud the echo roll'd;
The theme, the song, the joy was new,
'T was more than heav'n could hold.

4 Down through the portals of the sky,
Th' impetuous torrent ran;
And angels flew, with eager joy,
To bear the news to man.

5 Hark! the cherubic armies shout,
And glory leads the song:
Good will and peace are heard throughout
Th' harmonious heav'nly throng.

110—P. M. 11, 10. Hymn 8, B. 2.

Star in the East.

1 BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

2 Cold on his cradle, the dew-drops are shining;
Low lies his bed, with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore him, in slumber reclining;
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

3 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom, and off'rings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gold would his favours secure;

Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the pray'rs of the poo
5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thin
aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

111—L. M. Hymn 9. B. 2.

The Star of Bethlehem.

1 WHEN, marshall'd on the nightly plain,
The glitt'ring host bestud the sky;
One star alone of all the train,
Can fix the sinner's wand'ring eye.

2 Hark! hark! to God the chorus breaks,
From ev'ry host, from ev'ry gem:
But one alone the Saviour speaks;
It is the Star of Bethlehem.

3 Once on the raging seas I rode,
The storm was loud, the night was dark
The ocean yawn'd, and rudely blow'd
The wind that toss'd my found'ring bark.

4 Deep horror then my vitals froze,
Death-struck, I ceas'd the tide to stem;
When suddenly a star arose,
It was the Star of Bethlehem.

5 It was my guide, my light, my all;
It bade my dark forebodings cease;
And through the storm and danger's thrall,
It lead me to the port of peace.

6 Now safely moor'd—my perils o'er,
I'll sing, first in night's diadem,
For ever and for evermore,
The star—the Star of Bethlehem.

112—L. M. Hymn 6, Pt. 3. B. 1.

Types and prophecies fulfilled in Christ.

1 BEHOLD the woman's promis'd seed!
Behold the great Messiah come!
Behold the prophets all agreed
To give him the superior room!

2 Abra'm, the saint, rejoic'd of old,
When visions of the Lord he saw;
Moses, the man of God, foretold
This great fulfiller of his law.

3 The types bore witness to his name.
Obtain'd their chief design, and ceas'd:
The incense and the bleeding lamb,
The ark, the altar, and the priest.

4 Predictions in abundance meet,
To join their blessings on his head;
Jesus, we worship at thy feet,
And nations own the promis'd seed.

113—L. M. Hymn 14, Pt. 2. B. 1.

The Saviour's Advent.

1 TO us a child is born from heav'n;
To us the Son of God is giv'n;
Gentiles in Jesus' name shall trust,
And of his glories make their boast:

2 *His name the Wonderful* shall be;
His wonders heav'n and earth shall see;
The *Counsellor* of truth and grace,
Who leads in paths of righteousness.

3 *The Mighty God*, that glorious name,
His works and word join to proclaim:

The Everlasting Father, He—
And the whole church his family.

4 *The Prince of Peace*, on David's thro
And nations, yet unborn, shall own
His sov'reign and his gracious sway;
Glad of the honour to obey.

5 *Justice and Judgment* he 'll maintain—
To *everlasting ages* reign:
And his blest empire shall increase,
Till time, with all its movements, cea

6 Our faith in grateful triumph boasts
These wonders of the *Lord of Hosts*:
And trusts the love, that form'd the p
To perfect what that love began.

114—S. M. Hymn 143.

The song of the Angels.

1 BEHOLD! the grace appears
The promise is fulfill'd;
Mary, the wondrous virgin, bears,
And Jesus is the child.

2 To bring the glorious news,
A heav'nly form appears;
He tells the shepherds of their joys,
And banishes their fears.

3 "Go, humble swains," said he,
"To David's city fly;
"The promis'd infant, born to-day,
"Doth in a manger lie.

4 "With looks and heart serene,
"Go visit Christ your King;"
And straight a flaming troop was seen
The shepherds heard them sing

5 "Glory to God on high!
"And heav'nly peace on earth,
"Good-will to men, to angels joy,
"At the Redeemer's birth!"

6 In worship so divine
Let saints employ their tongues:
With the celestial hosts we join,
And loud repeat their songs.

7 "Glory to God on high,
"And heav'nly peace on earth,
"Good-will to men, to angels joy,
"At our Redeemer's birth!"

115—C. M. Hymn 14, Pt. 4. B. 1.

Jesus came to save Sinners.

1 HARK the glad sound! the Saviour's come!
The Saviour promis'd long!
Let ev'ry heart prepare a throne,
And ev'ry voice a song.

2 On him the Spirit, largely pour'd,
Exerts its sacred fire;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
His holy breast inspire.

3 He comes the pris'ners to release,
In Satan's bondage held:
The gates of brass before him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

4 He comes, from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eye-balls of the blind
To pour celestial day.

5 He comes the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure;

And with his righteousness and grace
T' enrich th' humble poor.

6 His gospel trumpets publish loud
The *jub'lee* of the Lord;
His people are redeemed now,
Their heritage restor'd.

7 Our glad *Hosannas*, Prince of peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heav'n's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved name.

116—C. M. Hymn 142. B.

The Song of Zacharias.

1 NOW, be the God of Israel bless'd,
Who makes his truth appear;
His mighty hand fulfils his word,
And all the oaths he sware.

2 Now he bedews king David's root
With blessings from the skies:
He makes the branch of promise grow,
The promis'd horn arise.

3 John was the prophet of the Lord,
To go before his face;
The herald which our Saviour God
Sent to prepare his ways.

4 "Behold the Lamb of God," he cries,
"That takes our guilt away;
"I saw the Spirit o'er his head,
"On his baptising day.

5 "Be ev'ry vale exalted high,
"Sink ev'ry mountain low:
"The proud must stoop, and humble souls
"Shall his salvation know.

6 "The heathen realms, with Israel's land,
"Shall join in sweet accord;
"And all, that's born of man, shall see
"The glory of the Lord.

7 "Behold the Morning Star arise,
"Ye that in darkness sit!
"He marks the path that leads to peace,
"And guides our doubtful feet."

117—C. M. Hymn 88. B. 1.

The Birth of Christ.

1 AWAKE, awake the sacred song
To our incarnate Lord:
Let ev'ry heart, and ev'ry tongue
Adore th' eternal Word.

2 Sinners awake, with angels join,
And chant the solemn lay;
Joy, love, and gratitude combine,
To hail th' auspicious day.

3 Then shone almighty pow'r and love,
In all their glorious forms;
When Jesus left his throne above,
To dwell with sinful worms.

4 Adoring angels tun'd their songs
To hail the joyful day;
With rapture then, let mortal tongues
Their grateful worship pay.

5 Hail, Prince of life, for ever hail!
Redeemer, Brother, Friend!
Tho' earth, and time, and life should fail,
Thy praise shall never end.

DEATH AND ATONEMENT.

118—C. M. Hymn 57. Ad

Gethsemane.

1 DARK was the night, and cold the groun
On which the Lord was laid;
His sweat like drops of blood ran down,
In agony he pray'd:—

2 "Father, remove this bitter cup,
If such thy sacred will;
If not, content to drink it up,
Thy pleasure I fulfil!"

3 Go to the garden, sinner; see
Those precious drops that flow:
The heavy load he bore for thee—
For thee he lies so low.

4 Then learn of him the cross to bear,
Thy Father's will obey;
And when temptations press thee near,
Awake to watch and pray.

119—P. M. Hymn 97, B.

Gethsemane.

1 MANY woes had Christ endured,
Many sore temptations met,
Patient, and to pains inur'd;
But the sorest trial yet
Was to be sustain'd in thee,
Gloomy, sad Gethsemane.

2 Came at length the dreadful night,
Vengeance with its iron rod
Stood, and with collected might,
Bruis'd the harmless Lamb of God:

See, my soul, the Saviour see;
Prostrate in Gethsemane.

3 There my God bore all my guilt,
This thro' grace can be believed;
But the torments which he felt
Are too vast to be conceived;
None can penetrate through thee,
Doleful, dark Gethsemane.

4 All my sins against my God,
All my sins against his laws,
All my sins against his blood,
All my sins against his cause,
Sins as boundless as the sea;
Hide me, O Gethsemane.

5 Here's my claim, and here alone;
None a Saviour more can need;
Deeds of righteousness I've none;
Not a work that I can plead;
Not a glimpse of hope for me,
Only in Gethsemane.

6 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One Almighty God of love:
Prais'd by all the heav'nly host,
In thy shining courts above;
We poor sinners, GRACIOUS THREE,
Praise thee for Gethsemane.

20—L. M. Hymn 16, Pt. 1. B. 1

Substitution and Satisfaction.

IMMORTAL God, on thee we call,
The great Original of all;
Thro' thee we are, to thee we tend,
Our sure support, our glorious end.

2 We praise that wise mysterious grace,
That pitied our revolted race,
And *Jesus*, our great cov'nant-head,
The Captain of salvation made.

3 Thy justice doom'd that we must die,
Who for our sins would satisfy;
His death was therefore fix'd of old,
And in thy word of truth foretold.

4 A scene of wonders here we see,
Worthy thy Son and worthy thee;
And while this theme employs our tong
All heav'n unites its sweetest songs.

121—8s 7s. Hymn 56.

Atonement.

1 WITHOUT blood is no remission
Thus the law proclaims from hea
Blood must flow—on this condition,
This alone, is sin forgiven:
Yes, a victim must be slain,
Else all hope of life is vain.

2 But the victim—who shall find it?
Such a one as sinners need?
To the altar who shall bind it?
Who shall make the victim bleed?
Questions these of anxious though
Till the word of God is brought.

3 God himself provides the Victim—
Jesus is the Lamb of God;
Heaven, and earth, and hell afflict hi
While he bears the sinner's load;
'Tis his blood, and that alone,
Can for human guilt atone.

4 Joyful truth! he bore transgression
In his body on the cross;
Through his blood, there's full remission;
All for him we count but loss:
Jesus for the sinner bleeds,
Nothing more the sinner needs.

122—L. M. Hymn 15, Pt. 1. B. 1.

He suffered.

1 O LORD, when faith with fixed eyes
Beholds thy wondrous sacrifice,
Love rises to an ardent flame,
And we all other hope disclaim.

2 With cold affections who can see
The thorns, the scourge, the nails, the tree,
The flowing tears, the crimson sweat,
The bleeding hands, and head, and feet!

3 Jesus, what millions of our race
Have been the triumphs of thy grace!
And millions more to thee shall fly,
And on thy sacrifice rely.

4 The sorrow, shame, and death, were *thine*,
And all the stores of wrath divine!
Ours are the pardon, life, and bliss:
What love can be compar'd to this?

123—L. M. Hymn 15, Pt. 2. B. 1.

He was crucified.

1 STRETCH'D on the cross the Saviour dies,
Hark! his expiring groans arise!
See, from his hands, his feet, his side,
Runs down the sacred crimson tide!

2 Believers now, behold the Man!
The *Man of Grief* condemn'd for you,

The Lamb of God for sinners slain,
Weeping to Calvary pursue.

3 His sacred limbs they pierce, they tear,
With nails they fasten to the wood—
His sacred limbs! expos'd and bare,
Or only cover'd with his blood.

4 See there! his temples crown'd with thorns
His bleeding hands extended wide,
His streaming feet transfix'd and torn,
The fountain gushing from his side.

5 Thou dear, thou suff'ring Son of God,
How doth thy heart to sinners move!
Sprinkle on us thy precious blood,
Constrain us with thy dying love!

124—P. M. 8, 7. Hymn 98, B. 2

Sitting at the foot of the Cross.

1 SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the Cross I spend,
Life, and health, and peace possessing
From the sinner's dying friend.

2 Here I'll sit, for ever, viewing
Mercy's streams in streams of blood;
Precious drops! my soul bedewing,
Plead, and claim my peace with God.

3 Truly blessed is this station,
Low before his Cross to lie;
While I see divine compassion
Floating in his languid eye.

4 Here it is I find my heaven,
While upon the Cross I gaze;
Love I much,—I've much forgiven;
I'm a miracle of grace.

5 Love and grief, my heart dividing,
With my tears his feet I'll bathe,
Constant still in faith abiding,
Life deriving from his death.

6 May I still enjoy this feeling,
In all need to Jesus go;
Prove his wounds each day more healing,
And himself more fully know.

125—L. M. Hymn 15, Pt. 3. B. 1.

It is Christ that died.

SINNERS rejoice, 'tis Christ that died:
Behold, the blood flows from his side!
To wash your souls, and raise you high,
To dwell with God above the sky.

'Tis Christ that died! O love divine!
Here mercy, truth, and justice shine;
God reconcil'd, and sinners bought
With Jesus' blood—how sweet the thought!

3 'Tis Christ that died! a truth indeed,
On which my faith would ever feed:
Nor let the works that I perform
Be nam'd, to swell a haughty worm.

4 'Tis Christ that died! 'tis Christ was slain,
To save my soul from endless pain;
'Tis Christ that died, shall be my theme,
While I have breath to praise his name.

126—S. M. Hymn 58. Add.

Christ upon the Cross.

1 BEHOLD th' amazing sight,
The Saviour lifted high;
Behold the Son of God's delight,
Expire in agony.

2 For whom was broke that heart?
For whom these sorrows borne?
Why did he feel that piercing smart,
And meet that bitter scorn?

3 For love of us he bled,
And all in torture died;
'T was love that bow'd his fainting hea
And op'd his gushing side.

4 I see, and I adore,
In sympathy of love;
I feel the strong attractive power
To lift my soul above.

5 Drawn by such cords as these,
Let all the earth combine,
With cheerful ardour to confess
The energy divine.

6 In thee, our hearts unite,
Nor share thy griefs alone,
But from thy cross pursue their flight
To thy triumphant throne.

127—C. M. Hymn 16, Pt. 3.

Christ sustained the pains of hell.

1 AND did the holy and the just,
The Sov'reign of the skies,
Stoop down to wretchedness and du
That guilty worms might rise?

2 Yes, the Redeemer in his soul,
Sustain'd the pains of hell;
The wrath of God without control,
On him our surety fell.

3 He took the dying sinner's place,
And suffer'd in his stead;

For man, (O miracle of grace!)
For man the Saviour bled!

4 Dear Lord, what heav'nly wonders dwell
In thy atoning blood!
By this are sinners snatch'd from hell,
And rebels brought to God.

5 Jesus, my soul, adoring, bends
To love so full, so free;
And may I hope that love extends
Its sacred pow'r to me?

6 What glad return can I impart
For favours so divine?
O! take my all—this worthless heart,
And make it only thine.

128—C. M. Hymn 30, Pt. 1. B. 1.

Christ our substitute.

1 JESUS, in thee our eyes behold
A thousand glories more,
Than the rich gems and polish'd gold,
The sons of Aaron wore.

2 Fresh blood, as constant as the day,
Was on their altars spilt;
But thy one off'ring takes away
For ever all our guilt.

3 Once, in the circuit of a year,
With blood, but not his own,
Aaron within the veil appears,
Before the golden throne.

4 But Christ, by his own pow'rful blood,
Ascends above the skies;
And, in the presence of our God,
Shows his own sacrifice.

129—L. M. Hymn 59. A

The Crucifixion.

1 "'TIS finish'd!" so the Saviour cried,
And meekly bow'd his dying head;
"'Tis finish'd!" yes, the race is run,
The battle fought, the victory won.

2 "'Tis finish'd!" all that Heaven decreed,
And all the ancient prophets said,
Is now fulfill'd, as was design'd,
In Christ, the Saviour of mankind.

3 "'Tis finish'd!" this, his dying groan,
Shall sins of deepest hue atone;
Millions shall be redeem'd from death,
By this, his last expiring breath.

4 "'Tis finish'd!" Heaven is reconciled,
And all the powers of darkness spoil'd,
Peace, love, and happiness, again
Return and dwell with sinful men.

5 "'Tis finish'd!" let the joyful sound
Be heard through all the nations round;
"'Tis finish'd!" let the echo fly
Through heaven and hell, through earth a
sky.

130—8s 7s. Hymn 63. A

The Cross of Christ.

1 IN the cross of Christ I glory!
Towering o'er the wrecks of time,
All the light of sacred story,
Gathers round its head sublime.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me,
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory;
Towering o'er the wrecks of time,
All the light of sacred story,
Gathers round its head sublime.

31—L. M. Hymn 64. Add

Glorying in the Cross.

WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died;
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.

3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown!

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

132—7s. Hymn 91. A

Go to Golgotha.

1 GO to Golgotha and weep
With the suff'ring Son of God
And behold, with anguish deep,
Where the sacred Victim stood;
Like a lamb to slaughter led,
Every friend and helper fled.

2 Go to Golgotha, and see
All the heav'ns in sackcloth hung,
While rebuke and blasphemy
Issue foul from every tongue.
Hear that agonizing cry,
While the rending rocks reply.

3 Go to Golgotha, and tell
Why the scourge, the crown of thorn,
Why the powers of earth and hell
Join in deeds of hate and scorn;
Why such innocence in tears,
On the shameful cross appears.

4 Go to Golgotha, and learn
All the bitterness of sin;
In those scenes of wrath discern
What thine own desert hath been.
Thine the shame, reproach, and guilt;
'T was for thee that blood was spilt.

5 Go to Golgotha, and pray
That thy sins may be forgiven;
He on whom thy burthens lay,
Now is Advocate in heaven.
Lift thine eyes to his abode,
Trusting in the Son of God.

RESURRECTION.

133—L. M. Hymn 17, Pt. 1. B. 1

The Resurrection of Christ.

1 'TIS *finish'd*, the Redeemer cries;
When lowly bows his fainting head:
And soon th' expiring sacrifice
Sinks to the regions of the dead.

2 *'Tis done*—the mighty work is done!
For men or angels much too great;
Which none, but God's eternal Son,
Or would attempt, or could complete.

3 *'Tis done*—old things are past away,
And a new state of things begun;
A kingdom which shall ne'er decay,
But shall outlast the circling sun.

4 A new account of time begins;
Now our dear Lord resumes his breath,
Charg'd with our sorrows and our sins;
Our lives to ransom by his death.

5 Once he was dead, but now he reigns,
He lives, he lives, he lives again:
Let's tell our joys in pious strains,
And spread the glory of his name.

134—P. M. 7s. Hymn 89, B. 1

The Resurrection of Christ.

1 "CHRIST, the Lord, is ris'n to-day,"
Sons of men and angels say;
Raise your joys and triumphs high,
Sing, *ye heav'ns, and* earth reply.

2 Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won:
Lo! the sun's eclipse is o'er,
Lo! he sets in blood no more.

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ has burst the gate of hell;
Death in vain forbids his rise,
Christ hath open'd Paradise.

4 Lives again our glorious King!
"Where, O death, is now thy sting!"
Once he died our souls to save:
"Where's thy vict'ry, boasting grave!"

5 Hail, the Lord of earth and heav'n!
Praise to thee by both be giv'n!
Thee we greet triumphant now,
Hail! the RESURRECTION—Thou!

135—C. L. M. Hymn 60. A

The Lord is risen.

1 HOW calm and beautiful the morn,
That gilds the sacred tomb,
Where once the Crucified was borne,
And veil'd in midnight gloom!
O, weep no more the Saviour slain;
The Lord is risen—he lives again.

2 Ye mourning saints, dry every tear
For your departed Lord,
"Behold the place—he is not here,"
The tomb is all unbarr'd:
The gates of death were closed in vain
The Lord is risen—he lives again.

3 Now, cheerful to the house of pray'r,
Your early footsteps bend,

The Saviour will himself be there,
Your Advocate and Friend:
Once by the law your hopes were slain:
But now in Christ ye live again.

How tranquil now the rising day,
'Tis Jesus still appears,
A risen Lord to chase away
Your unbelieving fears:
O, weep no more your comforts slain,
The Lord is risen — he lives again.

And when the shades of evening fall,
When life's last hour draws nigh,
If Jesus shines upon the soul,
How blissful then to die!
Since he is risen that once was slain,
Ye die in Christ to live again.

6—L. M. Hymn 61. Add.

Christ's Intercession.

1 HE lives, the great Redeemer lives!
What joy the blest assurance gives:
And now before his Father, God,
He pleads the merit of his blood.

2 Repeated crimes awake our fears,
And justice, arm'd with frowns, appears;
But in the Saviour's lovely face,
Sweet mercy smiles and all is peace.

3 Hence, then, ye black despairing thoughts;
Above our fears, above our faults,
His powerful intercessions rise,
And guilt recedes, and terror dies.

4 In every dark, distressful hour,
When sin and Satan join their power,
This hope repels each fiery dart—
That *Jesus bears us on his heart.*

5 Great Advocate, Almighty Friend,
On thee alone our hopes depend;
Our cause can never, never fail,
For Jesus pleads, and must prevail.

137—L. M. Hymn 17, Pt. 2.

I know that my Redeemer liveth.

1 I KNOW that my Redeemer lives;
What comfort this sweet sen
gives!
He lives, he lives, who once was dea
He lives, my ever-living head!

2 He lives triumphant from the grave,
He lives eternally to save;
He lives all glorious in the sky,
He lives exalted there on high.

3 He lives to bless me with his love,
He lives to plead for me above:
He lives my hungry soul to feed,
He lives to help in time of need.

4 He lives to grant me fresh supply,
He lives to guide me with his eye;
He lives to comfort me when faint,
He lives to hear my soul's complaint.

5 He lives to silence all my fears,
He lives to stop and wipe my tears;
He lives to calm my troubled heart,
He lives all blessings to impart.

6 He lives, my kind, wise, heav'nly Fri
He lives and loves me to the end;
He lives, and, while he lives, I 'll sing
He lives, my Prophet, Priest, and Ki

7 He lives, and grants me daily breath,
He lives, and I shall conquer death;

He lives my mansion to prepare,
He lives to bring me safely there.

8 He lives, all glory to his name!
He lives, my Jesus, still the same;
O the sweet joy this sentence gives,
I know that my Redeemer lives!

ASCENSION AND EXALTATION.

138—C. M. Hymn 16. B. 2

Coronation of Christ.

1 ALL hail, the pow'r of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him—Lord of all.

2 Crown him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from his altar call;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown him—Lord of all.

3 Hail him, ye heirs of David's line,
Whom David, Lord did call;
The God incarnate! Man Divine!
And crown him—Lord of all.

4 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransom'd from the fall,
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him—Lord of all.

5 Sinners whose love can ne'er forget
The wormword and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him—Lord of all.

6 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him—Lord of all.

7 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him—Lord of all.

139—L. M. Hymn 18, Pt. 1. B. 1.

He ascended into heaven.

1 OUR Lord is risen from the dead,
Our Jesus is gone up on high;
The pow'rs of hell are captive led,
Dragg'd to the portals of the sky.

2 There his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay;
"Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates!
"Ye everlasting doors, give way!"

3 Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold the radiant scene:
He claims those mansions as his right,
Receive the King of glory in.

4 "Who is the King of glory, who?"
The Lord, that all his foes o'ercame,
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew;
And Jesus is the conqu'ror's name.

5 Lo! his triumphant chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay,
"Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates!
"Ye everlasting doors, give way!"

6 "Who is the King of glory, who?"
The Lord, of boundless pow'r possest,
The King of saints and angels too,
God over all, for ever blest.

140—L. M. Hymn 18, Pt. 2. B. 1.

Forerunner.

1 FAR, far beyond these lower skies,
Up to the glories all his own,
Where we by faith lift up our eyes,
There Jesus, our Forerunner's gone.

2 Amidst the shining hosts above,
Where his best smile new pleasure gives,
Where all is wonder, joy, and love;
There Jesus, our Forerunner, lives.

3 Before his heav'nly Father's face,
For ev'ry saint he intercedes;
And with infallible success,
There Jesus, our Forerunner, pleads.

4 We shall, when we in heav'n appear,
His praises sing, his wonders tell;
And with our great Forerunner there,
For ever and for ever dwell.

141—L. M. Hymn 18, Pt. 3. B. 1.

The presence, glory, and power of Christ.

1 WITH transport, Lord, our souls proclaim
Th' immortal honours of thy name;
Altho' ascended to thy throne,
Thou still art present with thine own.

2 High on his Father's royal seat,
Our Jesus shone divinely great;
Ere Adam's clay with life was warm'd,
Or Gabriel's nobler spirit form'd.

3 Thro' all succeeding ages, he
The same hath been—the same shall be;
Immortal radiance gilds his head,
While stars and suns wax old, and fade.

4 The same his pow'r his flock to guard;
The same his bounty to reward:
The same his faithfulness and love,
To saints on earth and saints above.

5 Let nature change, and sink, and die;
Jesus shall raise his chosen high;
And fix them near his heav'nly throne,
In glory changeless as his own.

142—P. M. Hymn 90. B.

The Ascension and Kingdom of Christ.

1 REJOICE, the Lord is King,
Th' ascended King adore;
Mortals, give thanks, and sing
And triumph evermore!
Lift up the heart, lift up the voice,
Rejoice aloud, ye saints, rejoice.

2 Rejoice, the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love:
When he had purg'd our stains,
He took his seat above:
Lift up the heart, lift up the voice,
Rejoice aloud, ye saints, rejoice.

3 His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heav'n;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus giv'n:
Lift up the heart, lift up the voice,
Rejoice aloud, ye saints, rejoice.

4 Rejoice in glorious hope;
Jesus the Judge shall come,
And take his servants up
To their eternal home:
We soon shall hear the Archangel's voice
The trump of God shall sound, REJOICE.

143—L. M. Hymn 19, Pt. 1. B. 1.

He sitteth at the right hand of God.

1 JESUS the Lord our souls adore,
A painful suff'rer now no more;
At the right hand of God he reigns
O'er earth, and heav'n's extensive plains.

2 His race for ever is complete;
For ever undisturb'd his seat;
Myriads of angels round him fly,
And sing his well-gain'd victory.

3 Yet 'midst the honours of his throne,
He joys not for himself alone;
His meanest servants share their part,
Share in that royal tender heart.

4 Raise, raise, my soul, thy raptur'd sight
With sacred wonder and delight;
Jesus at God's right hand now see,
Enter'd within the veil for thee.

144—C. M. Hymn 62. Add.

The Cross and Crown.

1 THE head that once was crown'd with thorns,
Is crown'd with glory now;
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

2 The highest place that heaven affords,
Is his by sov'reign right;
The King of kings, the Lord of lords,
He reigns in glory bright.

3 The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below,
To whom he manifests his love,
And grants his name to know;

4 To them the cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given;
Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy—the joy of heaven.

5 They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with him above;
Their profit and their joy to know
The myst'ry of his love.

6 The cross he bore, is life and health,
Though shame and death to him;
His people's hope, his people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

145—L. M. Hymn 31, Pt. 1. B. L

Jesus hath the key of the kingdom of heaven.

1 WITH what delight I raise my eyes,
And view the courts where *Jesus* dwells
Jesus, who reigns above the skies,
And here below his grace reveals.

2 Of God's own house the sacred key
Is borne by that majestic hand:
Mansions and treasurés there I see
Subjected all to his command.

3 He shuts, and worlds might strive in vain
The mighty obstacle to move;
He looses all their bars again,
And who shall shut the gates of love!

4 Fix'd in omnipotence, he bears
The glories of his Father's name:
Sustains his people's weighty cares,
Thro' ev'ry changing age the same.

5 My little all I here suspend,
Where the whole weight of heav'n is hung;
Secure I rest on such a friend,
And into raptures wake my tongue.

146—8s 7s. Hymn 53. Add.

Our High-Priest.

1 HAIL, thou once despised Jesus,
Hail, thou bleeding, conq'ring King;
Thou didst suffer to release us;
Thou didst free salvation bring!
Hail, thou agonizing Saviour,
Thou didst bear our sin and shame,
Through thy merit we find favour;
Life is given through thy name.

2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on thee were laid;
By Almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made.
All thy people are forgiven,
Through the virtue of thy blood;
Open'd is the gate of heaven,
Man is reconciled to God.

3 Jesus, hail, enthroned in glory,
There forever to abide,
All the heavenly hosts adore thee,
Seated at thy Father's side:
There for sinners thou art pleading,
There thou dost our place prepare:
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

147—L. M. Hymn 65. Add.

Lord of Angels.

1 GREAT God, to what a glorious height
Hast thou advanced the Lord, thy Son!
Angels, in all their robes of light,
Are made the servants of his throne.

2 Before his feet, their armies wait,
And swift as flames of fire they move,
To manage his affairs of state,
In works of vengeance or of love.

3 Now they are sent to guide our feet,
Up to the gates of thine abode,
Through all the dangers that we meet,
In travelling o'er the heavenly road.

4 Lord, when we leave this mortal ground,
And thou shalt bid us rise and come,
Send thy beloved angels down,
Safe to conduct our spirits home.

148—L. M. Hymn 19, Pt. 3. B.

Christ will come to judge the world.

1 NOW to the Lord, that made us know
The wonders of his dying love,
Be humble honours paid below,
And strains of nobler praise above.

2 'T was he that cleans'd our foulest sins,
And wash'd us in his richest blood;
'T is he that makes us priests and kings,
And brings us rebels near to God.

3 To Jesus, our atoning Priest,
To Jesus, our superior King,
Be everlasting pow'r confess'd,
And ev'ry tongue his glory sing.

4 Behold! on flying clouds he comes,
And ev'ry eye shall see his face;
Tho' with our sins we pierc'd him once;
He now displays his pard'ning grace.

5 The unbelieving world shall wail,
While we rejoice to see the day;
Come, Lord! nor let thy promise fail,
Nor let thy chariots long delay.

149—P. M. Hymn 147, B. 1.

Surely I come quickly; Amen, even so, come, Lord Jesus.

1 LO! he comes, with clouds descending,
Once for favour'd sinners slain!
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of his train:
Hallelujah!
Jesus now shall ever reign.

2 Ev'ry eye shall now behold him,
Rob'd in dreadful majesty:
Those, who set at naught, and sold him,
Pierc'd and nail'd him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the great Messiah see.

3 Ev'ry island, sea, and mountain,
Heav'n and earth, shall flee away:
All who hate him must, confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day;
Come to judgment!
Come to judgment! come away!

4 Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear!
All his saints, by men rejected,
Now shall meet him in the air!
Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear!

5 Answer thine own bride and Spirit;
Hasten, Lord, and quickly come!
The new heav'n and earth t' inherit,
Take thy weeping exiles home:
All Creation
Travails, groans, and bids thee come!

6 Yea! amen! let all adore thee,
High on thine exalted throne!
Saviour, take the pow'r and glory:
Claim the kingdoms for thine own!
O come quickly,
Hallelujah! come, Lord, come!

150—P. M. Hymn 19, Pt. 5. B.

Lo, he cometh.

1 LO! he cometh! countless trumpets
Blow to raise the sleeping dead;
'Midst ten thousand saints and angels
See their great exalted Head.
Hallelujah,
Welcome, welcome, Son of God!

2 Now his merit, by the harpers,
Thro' th' eternal deep resounds;
Now resplendent shine his nail-prints,
Ev'ry eye shall see his wounds:
They, who pierc'd him,
Shall at his appearance wail.

3 Full of joyful expectation,
Saints, behold the Judge appear!
Truth and justice go before him,
Now the joyful sentence hear:
Hallelujah,
Welcome, welcome, Judge divine.

4 "Come, ye blessed of my Father,
"Enter into life and joy;
"Banish all your fears and sorrows,
"Endless praise be your employ:"
Hallelujah,
Welcome, welcome to the skies.

5 Now at once they rise to glory,
  Jesus brings them as their King,
There, with all the hosts of heav'n,
  They eternal anthems sing;
Hallelujah,
Boundless glory to the Lamb.

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

151—C. M. Hymn 66. Add

Effusion of the Spirit.

1 LET songs of praises fill the sky!
  Christ, our ascended Lord,
Sends down his Spirit from on high,
  According to his word.

2 The Spirit, by his heavenly breath,
  New life creates within,
He quickens sinners from their death
  Of trespasses and sin.

3 The things of Christ the Spirit takes,
  And to our hearts reveals;
Our bodies he his temple makes,
  And our redemption seals.

4 Come, Holy Spirit, from above,
  With thy celestial fire;
Come, and with flames of zeal and love
  Our hearts and tongues inspire!

152—C. M. Hymn 67. Add

Work of the Spirit.

1 THE blessed Spirit, like the wind,
Blows when and where he please;
How happy are the men who feel
The soul-enlivening breeze.

2 He forms the carnal mind afresh,
Subdues the power of sin,
Transforms the heart of stone to flesh,
And plants his grace within.

3 He sheds abroad the Father's love,
Applies redeeming blood,
Bids both our guilt and grief remove,
And brings us near to God.

4 Lord, fill each dead, benighted soul,
With light, and life, and joy;
None can thy mighty power control,
Thy glorious work destroy.

153—C. M. Hymn 68. Add

Work of the Spirit.

1 GREAT Spirit, through whose mighty power
All creatures live and move,
On us thy benediction shower,
Inspire our souls with love.

2 Hail, Source of light, arise and shine,
Darkness and doubt dispel;
Give peace and joy, for we are thine,
In us forever dwell.

3 From death to life our spirits raise,
Complete redemption bring;
New tongues impart, to speak the praise
Of Christ, our God and King.

4 Thine inward witness bear, unknown
To all the world beside;
Exulting, then, we'll show and own
Our Jesus glorified.

154—L. M. Hymn 20, Pt. 1. B. 1.

Influences of the Holy Ghost.

1 ETERNAL Spirit! we confess
And sing the wonders of thy grace:
Thy pow'r conveys our blessings down
From God the Father and the Son.

2 Enlighten'd by thine heav'nly ray,
Our shades and darkness turn to day;
We learn the meaning of thy word,
And find salvation in the Lord.

3 Thy pow'r and glory work within,
And break the chains of reigning sin;
Our wild imperious lusts subdue,
And form our wretched hearts anew.

4 The troubled conscience knows thy voice,
Thy cheering words awake our joys;
Thy words allay the stormy wind,
And calm the surges of the mind.

155—L. M. Hymn 20, Pt. 2. B. 1.

Influences of the Holy Ghost.

1 DEAR Lord, and shall thy Spirit rest
In such a wretched heart as mine?
Unworthy dwelling! glorious Guest!
Favour astonishing, divine!

2 When sin prevails, and gloomy fear,
And hope almost expires in night,
Lord, can thy Spirit then be here,
Great *spring of comfort*, life and light?

3 Sure the blest Comforter is nigh;
'T is he sustains my fainting heart;
Else would my hopes for ever die,
And ev'ry cheering ray depart.

4 When some kind promise glads my sou
Do I not find his healing voice
The tempest of my fears control,
And bid my drooping pow'rs rejoice?

5 Whene'er to call the Saviour mine,
With ardent wish my heart aspires;
Can it be less than pow'r divine,
Which animates these strong desires?

6 What less than thine almighty Word
Can raise my heart from earth and dus
And bid me cleave to thee, my Lord,
My life, my treasure, and my trust?

7 And when my cheerful hope can say,
"I love my God, and taste his grace;"
Lord, is it not thy blissful ray,
Which brings this dawn of sacred pea

8 Let thy kind Spirit in my heart
For ever dwell, O God of love;
And light and heav'nly peace impart,
Sweet earnest of the joys above.

156—S. M. D. Hymn 69. A

Witness of the Spirit.

1 SPIRIT of faith, come down,
Reveal the things of God,
And make to us the Saviour known
And witness with the blood.
'T is thine the blood t' apply,
And give us each to see,
That he who did for *sinners* die,
Hath surely died for *me*.

2 No one can truly say,
That Jesus is the Lord,
Unless thou take the veil away,
And breathe the living word.
Then, only then, we feel
Our interest in his blood,
And cry, with joy unspeakable,
"Thou art *my* Lord, *my* God."

157—L. P. M. Hymn 70. Add.

Spirit sought.

1 COME, Holy Ghost, all quick'ning fire,
Come, and in me delight to rest;
Grant the supplies that I require;
O come, and consecrate my breast:
The temple of my soul prepare,
And fix thy sacred presence there.

2 My peace, my life, my comfort thou,
My treasure and my all THOU art;
True witness of my sonship, now,
Engraving Christ upon my heart,
Seal of my sins in him forgiven,
Earnest of love, and pledge of heaven.

3 My Comforter, mark out thine heir,
Of heaven a larger earnest give;
With clearer light thy witness bear,
More actively within me live;
Let all my powers thy presence feel,
And deeper stamp thyself the seal.

158—P. M. 8, 7. Hymn 20, B. 2.

The Holy Spirit invoked.

1 HOLY GHOST, dispel our sadness,
Pierce the clouds of sinful night;
Come, thou Source of sweetest gladness,
Breathe thy life and spread thy light;

Loving SPIRIT, God of peace,
Great Distributer of grace,
Rest upon this congregation!
Hear, Oh, hear our supplication.

2 From that height which knows no me
As a gracious show'r, descend;
Bringing down the richest treasure
Man can wish, or God can send.
O, thou GLORY shining down
From the FATHER and the SON,
Grant us thy illumination!
Rest on all this congregation.

3 Come, thou best of all donations,
God can give, or we implore;
Having thy sweet consolations,
We need wish for nothing more:
HOLY SPIRIT, heavenly DOVE,
Now descending from above,
Rest on all this congregation!
Make our hearts thy habitation.

159—C. M. Hymn 7.

Grieving the Spirit.

1 THE God of grace will never lea
Or cast away his own;
And yet when we his Spirit grieve,
His comforts are withdrawn.

2 If noisy war or strife abound,
We grieve the peaceful dove;
His gracious influence is found
In paths of truth and love.

3 Should we indulge one secret sin,
Or disregard his laws,
His succours and support, within,
The Spirit vex'd withdraws.

4 To sin, O leave us not a prey,
Nor yet to Satan's hand;
But guide us, in the heav'nly way,
To our Emmanuel's land.

160—L. M. Hymn 72. Add.

Invocation.

1 COME, Holy Spirit, calm my mind,
And fit me to approach my God;
Remove each vain and worldly thought,
And lead me to thy blest abode.

2 Hast thou imparted to my soul
A living spark of holy fire?
O kindle now the sacred flame;
Make me to burn with pure desire.

3 A brighter faith and hope impart,
And let me now my Saviour see;
O, soothe and cheer my burden'd heart,
And bid my spirit rest in thee.

161—7s. Hymn 73. Add.

Influences of the Spirit.

1 GRACIOUS Spirit, Love divine,
Let thy light within me shine;
Let my guilty fears remove,
Fill me with thy heavenly love.

2 Speak thy pard'ning grace to me;
Set the burden'd sinner free;
Lead me to the Lamb of God,
Wash me in his precious blood.

3 Life and peace to me impart,
Seal salvation on my heart;
Breathe thyself into my breast,
Earnest of immortal rest.

4 Let me never from thee stray,
Keep me in the narrow way;
Fill my soul with joy divine,
Keep me, Lord, for ever thine.

162—7s. Hymn 74.

Invocation.

1 HOLY GHOST, with light divine,
Shine upon this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night away,
Turn my darkness into day.

2 Holy Ghost, with power divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
Long hath sin, without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this sadden'd heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all-divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down every idol-throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

163—C. M. Hymn 75. Add

Various influences desired.

1 ETERNAL Spirit—God of truth,
Our contrite hearts inspire;
Kindle a flame of heav'nly love,
And feed the pure desire.

2 'T is thine to soothe the sorrowing mind,
With guilt and fear oppress'd;
'T'is thine to bid the dying live,
And give the weary rest.

3 Subdue the power of every sin,
Whate'er that sin may be;
That we, in singleness of heart,
May worship only thee.

4 Then with our spirits witness bear,
That we're the sons of God;
Redeem'd from sin, and death, and hell
Through Christ's atoning blood.

164—C. M. Hymn 76. Add.

The Spirit desired.

1 GREAT Father of each perfect gift,
Behold thy servants wait;
With longing eyes, and lifted hands,
We flock around thy gate.

2 O! shed abroad that choicest gift—
Thy Spirit from above,
To cheer our eyes with sacred light,
And fire our hearts with love.

3 Blest earnest of eternal joy,
Declare our sins forgiven:
And bear with energy divine,
Our raptur'd thoughts to heaven.

4 Diffuse, O God, thy copious showers,
That earth its fruit may yield,
And change the barren wilderness
To Carmel's flowery field.

165—P. M. 8, 7. Hymn 132, B. 2

Love divine.

1 LOVE divine, all love excelling!
Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
Fix in us thy humble dwelling;
All thy faithful mercies crown.

Jesus, thou art all compassion!
Pure, unbounded love, thou art!
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter ev'ry trembling heart.

2 Breathe, O breathe, thy loving Spirit
Into ev'ry troubled breast!
Let us all in thee inherit,
Let us find thy promis'd rest.
Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy life receive!
Suddenly return—and never—
Never more thy temples leave!
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing,
Glory in thy precious love.

4 Finish, then, thy new creation;
Pure, unspotted, may we be;
Let us see our whole salvation,
Perfectly secur'd by thee:
Chang'd from glory unto glory,
Till in heav'n we take our place;
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise!

166—C. M. Hymn 20, Pt. 3. B.

Breathing after the Holy Spirit.

1 COME, Holy Spirit, heav'nly dove,
With all thy quick'ning pow'rs,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2 Look, how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys:
Our souls can neither fly nor go,
To reach eternal joys.
3 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise,
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.
4 Dear Lord! and shall we ever live
At this poor, dying rate?
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great?
5 Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly dove,
With all thy quick'ning pow'rs,
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

167—C. P. M. Hymn 91. B. 1

The out-pouring of the Spirit.

WHEN the blest day of Pentecost
Was fully come; the Holy Ghost
Descended from above,
Sent by the Father and the Son:
The Sender and the Sent are one,
The Lord of life and love.
2 But were the first disciples blest
With heav'nly gifts? And shall the rest
Be pass'd unheeded by?
What! Has the Holy Ghost forgot
To quicken souls, that Christ has bought;
And let them lifeless lie?
3 No, thou almighty Paraclete!
Thou shedd'st thy heav'nly influ'nce yet;
Thou visit'st sinners still;
Thy breath of life, thy quick'ning flame,
Thy pow'r, thy Godhead, still the same,
We own; because we feel.

DECREES.

168—C. M. Hymn 2, B. 2.

Sovereignty and Decrees of God.

1 KEEP silence—all created things,
And wait your Maker's nod:
My soul stands trembling while she sings
The honours of her God.

2 Life, death, and hell, and worlds unknown
Hang on his firm decree;
He sits on no precarious throne,
Nor borrows leave—TO BE.

3 Chain'd to his throne a volume lies,
With all the fates of men;
With ev'ry angel's form and size,
Drawn by th' eternal pen.

4 His providence unfolds the book,
And makes his counsels shine;
Each op'ning leaf, and ev'ry stroke,
Fulfils some deep design.

5 Here, he exalts neglected worms,
To sceptres and a crown;
And there, the following page he turns,
And treads the monarch down.

6 Not Gabriel asks the reason why,
Nor God the reason gives;
Nor dares the fav'rite angel pry
Between the folded leaves.

7 My God, I would not long to see
My fate, with curious eyes;

What gloomy lines are writ for me,
Or what bright scenes may rise.

8 In thy fair book of life and grace,
O may I find my name,
Recorded in some humble place,
Beneath my Lord—the Lamb.

39—P. M. 11, 8. Hymn 67, B. 2.

Election.

IN songs of sublime adoration and praise,
Ye pilgrims, for Zion who press,
Break forth and extol the great Ancient of days,
His rich and distinguishing grace.

His love from eternity fix'd upon you,—
Broke forth and discover'd its flame,
When each with the cords of his kindness he drew,
And brought you to love his great name.

O, had not he pitied the state you were in,
Your bosoms his love had ne'er felt:
You all would have liv'd, would have died too in sin,
And sunk with the load of your guilt.

What was there in you that could merit esteem,
Or give the Creator delight?
'T was "Even so, Father," you ever must sing,
"Because it seem'd good in thy sight."

Then give all the glory to his holy name,
To him all the glory belongs;
Be yours the high joy still to sound forth his fame,
And *crown him in each* of your songs.

170—L. M. Hymn 21, Pt. 2.

Election sovereign and free.

1 BEHOLD! the potter moulds the cla
His vessel forms, himself to please :
Such is our God, and such are we,
The subjects of his just decrees.

2 Doth not the workman's pow'r extend
O'er all the mass; which part to choose
And mould it for a nobler end;
And which to leave for viler use?

3 May not the sov'reign Lord on high,
Dispense his favours as he will;
Choose some to life, while others die·
And yet be just and glorious still?

4 What, if to make his terror known,
He lets his patience long endure,
Suff'ring vile rebels to go on,
And seal their own destruction sure?

5 What, if he mean to show his grace,
And his electing love employ
To mark out some of mortal race,
And form them fit for heav'nly joy?

6 Shall man reply against the Lord,
And call his Maker's ways unjust;
The thunder of whose dreadful word
Can crush a thousand worlds to dust?

7 But, O! my soul, if truth so bright
Should dazzle and confound thy sight;
Yet still his written will obey,
And wait the great decisive day.

8 Then shall he make his justice known:
And the whole world, before his throne,
With joy, or terror, shall confess
The glory of his righteousness.

171 —L. M. Hymn 137. B. 1.

The triumph of Faith.

1 WHO shall the Lord's elect condemn?
'T is God that justifies their souls;
And mercy, like a mighty stream,
O'er all their sins divinely rolls.

2 Who shall adjudge the saints to hell?
'T is Christ that suffer'd in their stead:
And the salvation to fulfil,
Behold him rising from the dead.

3 He lives! he lives! and sits above
For ever interceding there:
Who shall divide us from his love,
Or what should tempt us to despair?

4 Shall persecution or distress,
Famine, or sword, or nakedness?
He, that hath lov'd us, bears us through,
And make us more than conq'rors too.

5 Faith hath an overcoming pow'r,
It triumphs in the dying hour:
Christ is our life, our joy, our hope;
Nor can we sink with such a prop.

6 Not all that men on earth can do,
Nor pow'rs on high, nor pow'rs below,
Shall cause his mercy to remove,
Nor wean our hearts from Christ our love.

172—C. M. Hymn 32, Pt. 3. B. 1.

Elected to Holiness.

1 HOW vast the benefits divine,
Which we in Christ possess!
We're sav'd from guilt and ev'ry sin,
And call'd to holiness.

2 'T is not for works which we have
Or shall hereafter do;
But he, of his electing love,
Salvation doth bestow.

3 The glory, Lord, from first to last,
Is due to thee alone;
Aught to ourselves we dare not tak
Or rob thee of thy crown.

4 Our glorious Surety undertook
Redemption's wondrous plan;
And grace was given us in him,
Before the world began.

5 Safe in the arms of sov'reign love
We ever shall remain;
Nor shall the rage of earth or hell
Make thy dear counsels vain.

6 Not one of all the chosen race
But shall to heav'n attain,
Partake on earth the purpos'd grac
And then with Jesus reign.

CREATION AND PROVIDENC

173—C. M. Hymn 9, Pt. 2

Creation.

1 LORD, when our raptur'd thought st
Creation's beauties o'er,
All nature joins to teach thy praise,
And bids our souls adore.

2 Where'er we turn our gazing eyes,
Thy radiant footsteps shine;
Ten thousand pleasing wonders rise,
And speak their source divine.

3 The living tribes of countless forms,
In earth, and sea, and air,
The meanest flies, the smallest worms,
Almighty pow'r declare.

4 Thy wisdom, pow'r, and goodness, Lord,
In all thy works appear:
And, O! let man thy praise record,
Man, thy distinguish'd care.

5 From thee the breath of life he drew;
That breath thy pow'r maintains:
Thy tender mercy, ever new,
His brittle frame sustains.

6 Yet nobler favours claim his praise,
Of reason's light possess'd;
By revelation's brightest rays,
Still more divinely blest.

174—L. M. Hymn 3, Pt. 1. B. 1

Primitive state of man.

1 ADAM in Paradise was plac'd,
Our nat'ral and our fed'ral head;
With holiness and wisdom grac'd,
In his Creator's image made.

2 Bless'd with the joys of innocence,
Upright and happy, firm he stood;
Till he debas'd himself to sense,
And ate of the forbidden food.

3 His soul at first, a holy flame,
Was kindled by his Maker's breath;
But stung by sin, it soon became
The seat of darkness, strife, and death.

175—C. M. Hymn 10, Pt. 4. B. 1

The blessings of Providence.

1 ALMIGHTY Father, gracious Lord,
Kind Guardian of my days,
Thy mercies let my heart record,
In songs of grateful praise.

2 In life's first dawn, my tender frame
Was thy indulgent care;
Long ere I could pronounce thy name,
Or breathe the infant prayer.

3 Around my path what dangers rose!
What snares spread all my road!
No pow'r could guard me from my foes,
But my Preserver, God.

4 How many blessings round me shone,
Where'er I turn'd mine eye!
How many past, almost unknown,
Or unregarded, by!

5 Each rolling year new favours brought
From thy exhaustless store;
But ah! in vain my lab'ring thought
Would count thy mercies o'er.

6 While sweet reflection, thro' my days
Thy bounteous hand would trace;
Still dearer blessings claim my praise,
The blessings of thy grace.

7 Yes, I adore thee, gracious Lord,
For favours more divine;
That I have known thy sacred word,
Where all thy glories shine.

8 Lord, when this mortal frame decays
And ev'ry weakness dies,
Complete the wonders of thy grace,
And raise me to the skies.

9 Then shall my joyful pow'rs unite
In more exalted lays;
And join the happy sons of light,
In everlasting praise.

76—L. M. Hymn 9, Pt. 4. B. 1.

My times are in thine hand.

1 RESISTLESS Sov'reign of the skies,
Immensely great! immensely wise!
My times are all within thy hand;
And all events at thy command.

2 My times of sickness and of health,
My times of penury and wealth,
My times of trial and of grief,
My times of triumph and relief.

3 Sad times, the tempter's pow'r to prove,
Blest times, to taste a Saviour's love,
Must all begin, and last, and end,
As best shall please my God and Friend.

4 Tho' plagues and deaths around me fly,
Till he commands, I cannot die:
No; not a single shaft can hit,
Till God, who guards my life, sees fit.

5 O thou, tremendous, wise and just!
In thy kind hands my life I trust;
Yea, had I somewhat dearer still,
It should be thine, and at thy will.

6 May I, at all times, own thy hand,
And still to thee surrender'd stand;
Convinc'd that thou art God alone,
May I and mine be all thy own.

7 Thee, Lord, at all times will I bless,
For, having thee, I all possess;
Nor can I e'er bereaved be,
Since thou wilt never part with me.

177—C. M. Hymn 10, Pt. 2. B. 1

The mysteries of Providence.

1 GOD moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sov'reign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take,
The clouds, ye so much dread,
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense;
But trust him for his grace:
Behind a frowning Providence,
He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding ev'ry hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flow'r.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

178—L. M. Hymn 10, Pt. 1. B.

Wisdom of Providence.

1 WAIT, O my soul, thy Maker's will!
Tumultuous passions, all be still!
Nor let a murm'ring thought arise;
His providence and ways are wise.

:e in the thickest darkness dwells,
erforms his work, the cause conceals;
ut tho' his methods are unknown,
udgment and truth support his throne.

n heav'n, and earth, and air, and seas,
Ie executes his firm decrees;
nd by his saints it stands confest,
That what he does is ever best.

Wait then, my soul, submissive wait,
Prostrate before his awful seat;
And 'midst the terrors of his rod,
Trust in a wise and gracious God.

L—P M. Hymn 10, Pt. 3 B 1

The Lord will provide.

1 THO' troubles assail,
And dangers affright;
Tho' friends should all fail,
And foes all unite:
Yet one thing secures us,
Whatever betide;
The scripture assures us,
The Lord will provide.

2 The birds, without barn
Or store-house, are fed;
From them let us learn
To trust for our bread:
His saints what is fitting
Shall ne'er be denied;
So long as 'tis written,
The Lord will provide.

3 We may, like the ships,
By tempests be tost
On perilous deeps,
But cannot be lost;

Tho' Satan enrages
The wind and the tide,
The promise engages,
The Lord will provide.

4 His call we obey,
Like Abra'm of old,
Not knowing our way,
But faith makes us bold;
For, tho' we be strangers,
We have a good guide,
And trust in all dangers,
The Lord will provide.

5 When Satan appears
To stop up our path,
And fill us with fears,
We triumph by faith;
He cannot take from us,
Tho' oft he has tried,
This heart-cheering promise,
The Lord will provide.

6 He tells us we're weak,
Our hope is in vain;
The good, that we seek,
We ne'er shall obtain;
But when such suggestions
Our spirits have plied,
This answers all questions,
The Lord will provide.

7 No strength of our own,
Or goodness, we claim;
Yet, since we have known
The Saviour's great name,
In this our strong tow'r
For safety we hide:
The Lord is our pow'r,
The Lord will provide.

8 When life sinks apace,
And death is in view,
This word of his grace
Shall comfort us through:
No fearing or doubting,
With Christ on our side!
We hope to die shouting,
The Lord will provide.

0—C. M. Hymn 10, Pt. 5. B. 1

It is well.

1 IT shall be well, let sinners know,
With those who love the Lord;
His saints have always found it so,
When resting on his word.

2 Peace, then, ye chasten'd sons of God,
Why let your sorrows swell?
Wisdom directs our Father's rod—
His word says, It is well.

3 Tho' you may trials sharp endure,
From sin, or death, or hell;
Your heav'nly Father's love is sure,
And, therefore, it is well.

4 Soon will your sorrows all be o'er,
And you shall sweetly tell,
On Canaan's calm and pleasant shore,
That all at last is well.

31—C. M. Hymn 9, Pt. 3. B. 1.

God our preserver.

1 LET others boast how strong they be,
Nor death nor danger fear;
While we confess, O Lord! to thee,
What feeble things we are.

2 Fresh as the grass our bodies stand,
And flourish bright and gay;
A blasting wind sweeps o'er the land,
And fades the grass away.

3 Our life contains a thousand springs,
And dies if one be gone;
Strange! that a harp of thousand strin
Should keep in tune so long.

4 But 'tis our God supports our frame,
The God, that form'd us first:
Salvation to th' almighty Name
That rear'd us from the dust.

5 While we have breath, or life, or tong
Our Maker we'll adore:
His Spirit moves our heaving lungs,
Or they would breathe no more.

182—L. M. Hymn 50, Pt. 2. I

Father, feed and bring us safely home!

1 THRO' all the various shifting scene
Of life's mistaken ill or good;
Thy hand, O God, conducts unseen
The beautiful vicissitude.

2 Thou givest with paternal care,
Howe'er unjustly we complain,
To each their necessary share,
Of joy and sorrow, health and pain.

3 Trust we to youth, or friends, or pow'r,
Fix we on this terrestrial ball?
When most secure, the coming hour,
If thou see fit, may blast them all.

4 When lowest sunk with grief and shame
Fill'd with affliction's bitter cup;
Lost to relations, friends and fame,
Thy pow'rful hand can raise us up.

5 Thy pow'rful consolations cheer;
Thy smiles suppress the deep-fetch'd sigh;
Thy hand can dry the trickling tear,
That secret wets the orphan's eye.

6 Thus far sustain'd, and cloth'd and fed,
Thro' life's tumultuous scenes we've come;
Give us this day our daily bread,
And lead, and bring us safely home.

183—L. M. Hymn 9, Pt. 5. B. 1

We rely on God our Father.

1 BENEATH a num'rous train of ills,
Our feeble flesh and heart may fail;
Yet shall our hope in thee, our God,
O'er ev'ry gloomy fear prevail.

2 Parent and Husband, Guard and Guide,
Thou art each tender name in one;
On thee we cast our heavy cares,
And comfort seek from thee alone.

3 Our Father, God, to thee we look;
Our Rock, our Portion, and our Friend;
And on thy cov'nant love and truth,
Our sinking souls shall still depend.

MAN'S RUINED STATE.

WARNINGS.

184—C. M. Hymn 3, Pt. 3. B. 1.

Depravity and inability of sinners.

1 SIN, like a venomous disease,
Infects our vital blood;
The only help is sov'reign grace,
The sole physician, God.

2 Our beauty and our strength are flee
And we draw near to death;
But Christ, the Lord, recalls the dea
With his almighty breath.

3 Madness, by nature, reigns within;
The passions burn and rage;
Till God's own Son, with skill divine,
The inward fire assuage.

4 We lick the dust, we grasp the wind,
And solid good despise:
Such is the folly of the mind,
Till Jesus make us wise.

5 We give our souls the wounds, they fee
We drink the pois'nous gall,
And rush with fury down to hell;
But grace prevents the fall.

6 The man, possess'd among the tombs,
Cuts his own flesh, and cries;
He foams and raves, till Jesus comes:
Then the foul spirit flies.

185—C. M. Hymn 3, Pt. 2. B.

Original sin.

1 NOW back with humble shame we lo
On our original;
How is our nature dash'd and broke
In our first father's fall!

2 To all that's good, averse and blind,
But prone to all that's ill;
What dreadful darkness veils our mind!
How obstinate our will!

3 Conceiv'd in sin, O wretched state!
Before we draw our breath,

The first young pulse begins to beat
Depravity and death.

Wild and unwholesome as the root,
Will all the branches be:
How can we hope for living fruit
From such a deadly tree?

5 What mortal pow'r from things unclean
Can pure productions bring?
Who can command a vital stream
From an infected spring?

6 Yet, mighty God, thy wondrous love
Can make our nature clean;
While Christ and grace prevail above
The tempter, death, and sin.

7 The second Adam can restore
The ruins of the first;
Hosanna to that sov'reign pow'r,
That new-creates our dust!

186—P. M. 7, 6. Hymn 23, B. 2

The Alarm.

1 STOP, poor sinners, stop and think
Before you further go;
Will you sport upon the brink
Of everlasting woe?
On the verge of ruin stop—
Now the friendly warning take—
Stay your footsteps—ere ye drop
Into the burning lake.

2 Say, have you an arm like God,
That you his will oppose?
Fear ye not that iron rod
With which he breaks his foes?

Can you stand in that dread day,
Which his justice shall proclaim,
When the earth shall melt away
Like wax before the flame?

3 Ghastly death will quickly come,
And drag you to his bar:
Then to hear your awful doom
Will fill you with despair!
All your sins will round you crowd;
You shall mark their crimson dye;
Each for vengeance crying loud,
And what can you reply?

4 Tho' your heart were made of steel,
Your forehead lin'd with brass;
God at length will make you feel,
He will not let you pass;
Sinners then in vain will call,
Those who now despise his grace,
"Rocks and mountains on us fall,
And hide us from his face."

187—C. M. Hymn 24, B. 2.

The broad and narrow ways.

1 SINNERS, behold that downward road
Which leads to endless woe;
What multitudes of thoughtless souls,
The road to ruin go!

2 But yonder see that narrow way,
Which leads to endless bliss;
There see a happy, chosen few,
Redeem'd by sov'reign grace.

3 They from destruction's city came,
To Zion upward tend;
The Bible is their precious guide,
And God himself their friend.

4 Lord, I would now a pilgrim be—
Guide thou my feet aright;
I would not for ten thousand worlds
Be banish'd from thy sight.

188—P. M. 7s. Hymn 22, B. 2.

Sinners exhorted in view of judgment.

1 SINNER, art thou still secure?
Wilt thou still refuse to pray?
Can thy heart or hands endure
In the Lord's avenging day?

2 See, his mighty arm is bar'd!
Awful terrors clothe his brow!
For his judgment stand prepar'd;
Thou must either break or bow

3 At his presence nature shakes,
Earth affrighted hastes to flee;
Solid mountains melt like wax,
What will then become of thee!

4 Who his advent may abide?
You that glory in your shame,
Will you find a place to hide,
When the world is wrapt in flame?

5 Lord, prepare us by thy grace!
Soon we must resign our breath,
And our souls be call'd to pass
Through the iron gate of death.

6 Let us now our day improve,
Listen to the gospel voice;
Seek the things that are above;
Scorn the world's pretended joys.

189—H. M. Hymn 25. B. 2.

Death the close of the day of grace.

1 WHEN frowning death appears,
And points his fatal dart,
What dark foreboding fears
Distract the sinner's heart!
The dreadful blow
No arm can stay,
But, torn away,
He sinks to woe.

2 Now ev'ry hope denied,
Bereft of every good,
He must the wrath abide
Of an avenging God;
No mercy there
Will greet his ear,
Nor wipe the tear
Of black despair.

3 Sinners, awake, attend,
And flee the wrath to come;
Make Christ, the Judge, your friend,
And heav'n shall be your home.
His mercy nigh
Now points the path
That leads from death
To joys on high.

190—C. M. Hymn 27, B. 2

Exhortation to repentance.

1 REPENT, the voice celestial cries,
Nor longer dare delay;
The wretch that scorns the mandate dies,
And meets a fiery day.

2 No more the sov'reign eye of God
O'erlooks the crimes of men;
His heralds are despatch'd abroad,
To warn the world of sin.

3 Together in his presence bow,
And all your guilt confess;
Accept the offer'd Saviour now,
Nor trifle with his grace.

4 Bow, ere the awful trumpet sound,
And call you to his bar:
For mercy knows th' appointed bound,
And turns to vengeance there.

5 Amazing love, that yet will call,
And yet prolong our days!
Our hearts, subdued by goodness, fall,
And weep, and love, and praise.

191—C. M. Hymn 26, B. 2.

The Sinner warned against abuse of the Divine Goodness.

1 UNGRATEFUL sinners, whence this scorn
Of God's long-suff'ring grace?
And whence this madness, that insults
Th' Almighty to his face?

2 Is it because his patience waits,
And pitying bowels move,
You multiply transgressions more,
And scorn his offer'd love?

3 Dost thou not know, self-blinded man,
His goodness is design'd
To wake repentance in thy soul,
And melt thy harden'd mind?

4 And wilt thou rather choose to meet
Th' Almighty as thy foe;
And treasure up his wrath in store
Against the day of woe?

5 Soon shall that fatal day approach,
That must thy sentence seal,
And righteous judgments, now unknown
In awful pomp reveal.

6 While they, who, full of holy deeds,
To glory seek to rise,
Continuing patient to the end,
Shall gain th' immortal prize.

192—P. M. 7. Hymn 28, B.

To-day, the season of mercy.

1 HASTEN, sinner, to be wise;
Stay not for the morrow's sun:
Wisdom, if you still despise,
Harder is it to be won.

2 Hasten, mercy to implore;
Stay not for the morrow's sun;
Lest thy season should be o'er,
Ere this ev'ning's stage be run

3 Hasten, sinner, to return;
Stay not for the morrow's sun;
Lest thy lamp should cease to burn,
Ere salvation's work is done.

4 Hasten, sinner, to be blest;
Stay not for the morrow's sun:
Lest perdition thee arrest,
Ere the morrow is begun.

193—S. M. Hymn 7, Pt. 1. B. 1

The impenitent warned, false refuges exposed.

1 DESTRUCTION'S dang'rous road,
What multitudes pursue!
While that, which leads the soul to God,
Is known or sought by few.

2 Believers enter in
By Christ, the living door;
But they, who will not leave their sin,
Must perish evermore.

3 If self must be denied,
And sin forsaken quite;
They rather choose the way that's wide,
And strive to think it right.

4 Encompass'd by a throng,
On numbers they depend;
They think so many can't be wrong,
And miss a happy end.

5 But numbers are no mark
That men will right be found;
A few were sav'd in Noah's ark,
For many millions drown'd.

6 Obey the gospel call,
And enter while you may;
The flock of Christ remains still small,
And none are safe, but they.

7 Lord, open sinners' eyes,
Their awful state to see;
And make them, ere the storm arise,
To thee for safety flee.

194—C. M. Hymn 77. Add

Boast not thyself of to-morrow.

1 WHY should we boast of time to come,
Though but a single day?
This hour may fix our final doom,
Though strong, and young, and gay.

2 The present we should now redeem;
This only is our own;
The past, alas! is all a dream,
The future is unknown.

3 O! think, what vast concerns depend
Upon a moment's space;
When life and all its cares shall end
In vengeance or in grace.

4 O, for that power which melts the heart,
And mounts the soul on high,
Where sin, and grief, and death depart,
And pleasures never die.

5 There we with ecstacy shall fall
Before Emanuel's feet;
And hail him as our All in all,
In happiness complete.

195—P. M. Hymn 78. Add

Call to the Young.

1 UP, for thy life, young soul!
Foes gather round thee fast;
Up, for the swift hours roll
Thy favour'd season past.
Now thou art strong,
Gird for the fight,
Decay, ere long,
Shall waste thy might.

Christ and his ransom'd band,
Toward heaven thy soul allure;
Glorious at his right hand,
While joys on high endure.
There rest complete:
Thrice-welcome they,
Whose early feet
His call obey.

Mark, now, from realms above,
The Spirit o'er thee bends:
Gift of the Saviour's love,
Him, God the Father sends:
He leads secure—
His sword and shield
Make victory sure,
Make Satan yield.

God and his saints invite;
Hell warns with dreadful voice;
Life, death, all things unite
To press thy timely choice.
List to that call!
On Jesus' side,
Trust now thine all—
In him abide.

—S. M. Hymn 79. Add.

Life, a Vapour.

TO-MORROW, Lord, is thine,
Lodged in thy sov'reign hand;
d if its sun arise and shine,
It shines by thy command.

The present moment flies,
And bears our life away;
make thy servants truly wise,
That they may live *to-day!*

3 Since on this winged hour
Eternity is hung,
Awake by thine almighty power,
The aged and the young.

4 "*One thing*" demands our care,
O, be it still pursued,
Lest, slighted once, the season fair
Should never be renew'd.

197—L. M. Hymn 80. Add.

Why will ye die?

1 WHY, thoughtless sinner, wilt thou die?
Why yield to Satan's fatal charm?
Why wilt thou yet believe the lie,
That sin can do thy soul no harm?

2 God has pronounc'd the sinner's doom;
In ruin soon his course must end:
Wilt thou in sin on peace presume,
Or on vain confidence depend?

3 Hast thou an arm like God most high,
In equal war with him to meet?
Canst thou his thunderbolts defy,
Or quench his flames beneath thy feet?

4 Peace is proclaim'd! O bless the sound
Of pardon, bought with love divine;
God has himself the ransom found,
Which could atone for sins like thine.

198—L. M Hymn 81. Add.

One thing needful.

1 WHY will ye waste on trifling cares,
That life which God's compassion spares,
While, in the various range of thought,
The one thing needful is forgot?

2 Shall God invite you from above?
Shall Jesus urge his dying love?
Shall troubled conscience give you pain?
And all these pleas unite in vain?

3 Not so your eyes will always view
Those objects which you now pursue;
Not so will heaven and hell appear,
When death's decisive hour is near.

4 Almighty God, thy grace impart,
Fix deep conviction on each heart;
Nor let us waste, on trifling cares,
That life which thy compassion spares.

199—C. L. M. Hymn 82. Add.

Go, watch and pray.

1 GO, watch and pray: thou canst not tell
How near thine hour may be;
Thou canst not know how soon the bell
May toll its notes for thee.
Death's countless snares beset thy way;
Frail child of dust, go, watch and pray.

2 Fond youth, while free from blighting care,
Does thy firm pulse beat high?
Do hope's glad visions, bright and fair,
Sparkle before thine eye?
Soon these must change, must pass away;
Frail child of dust, go, watch and pray.

3 Ambition, stop thy panting breath;
Pride, sink thy lifted eye!
Behold the caverns dark with death
Before you open lie.
The heavenly warning now obey;
Ye sons of pride, go, watch and pray.

4 Thou aged man, life's wintry storm,
Hath sear'd thy vernal bloom;
With trembling limbs and wasting form
Thou 'rt bending to the tomb.
And can vain hope lead thee astray?
Go! weary pilgrim, watch and pray.

200—C. M. Hymn 3, Pt. 4. I

New birth.

1 OUR nature's totally deprav'd;
The heart a sink of sin;
Without a change we can't be sav'd;
We must be born again.

2 That, which is born of flesh, is flesh,
And flesh it will remain;
Then marvel not that Jesus saith,
"Ye must be born again."

3 Spirit of life, thy grace impart,
And breathe on sinners slain:
Bear witness, Lord, in ev'ry heart,
That we are born again.

4 Dear Saviour, let us now begin
To trust and love thy word,
And, by forsaking ev'ry sin,
Prove we are born of God.

THE LAW.

201—L. M. Hymn 2, Pt. 1. I

Summary of the Law.

1 THUS saith the first, the great comm
"Let all thy inward pow'rs unite
"To love thy Maker, and thy God,
"With utmost vigour and delight.

2 "Then shall thy neighbour, next in place,
"Share thine affections and esteem;
"And let thy kindness to thyself
"Measure, and rule thy love to him."

3 The substance this, that Moses spoke,
This did the prophets preach and prove:
For want of this the law is broke;
The law demands a perfect love.

4 But O how base our passions are!
This holy law we can't fulfil:
Regenerate our souls, O Lord,
Or we shall ne'er perform thy will.

202—C. M. Hymn 34, Pt. 1. B. 1.

The moral Law.

1 THAT God, who made the world on high,
And air, and earth, and sea,
Own as thy God, and to his name
In homage bow thy knee.

2 Let not a shape which hands have wrought
Of wood, or clay, or stone,
Be deem'd thy God; nor think him like
Aught, thou hast seen or known.

3 Take not in vain the name of God:
Nor must thou ever dare
To make thy falsehood pass for truth,
By his dread name to swear.

4 That day on which he bids thee rest
From toil, to pray, and praise;
That day keep holy to the Lord,
And consecrate its rays.

5 Thy father and thy mother love,
Both honour and obey;

So shall thy life be blest with peace,
And lengthen'd be thy day.

6 The blood of man thou shalt not shed,
Nor wrath, nor malice feel;
To maim, or hurt, or wish him dead,
Is in thy heart to kill.

7 Promiscuous lusts the Lord forbids,
But honours wedlock pure;
Vast is the guilt of wicked lusts,
Their punishment is sure.

8 Thou shalt not, or from friend or foe,
Take aught by force or stealth;
Thy goods, thy stores must grow from right,
Or God will curse thy wealth.

9 No man shalt thou, by a false charge,
Or crush or brand with shame:
Dear as thine own, so wills thy God,
Must be his life and name.

10 Thy soul one wish shall not let loose
For that which is not thine;
Live in thy lot, or small or great:
For God hath drawn the line.

11 O may the Lord, who gave these laws,
Write them on ev'ry heart,
That all may feel their living pow'r,
Nor from his paths depart!

203—S. M. Hymn 2, Pt. 2. B. 1

Spirituality and perfection of the Law.

1 THE law of God is just,
A strict and holy way;
And he, that would escape the curse,
Must all the law obey.

2 Not one vain thought must rise
Not one unclean desire;
He must be holy, just, and wise,
Who keeps the law entire.

3 If in one point he fail,
In thought or word or deed,
The curses of the law prevail,
And rest upon his head.

4 I tremble and confess;
O God! I am accurs'd:
Guilty, I fall before thy face,
And own thy sentence just.

5 But does the curse still rest
Upon my guilty head?—
No—Jesus—let his name be blest!
Hath borne it in my stead.

6 He hath fulfill'd the law:
Obtain'd my peace with God:
Hence doth my soul her comforts draw,
And leave her heavy load.

204—L. M. Hymn 44, Pt. 3. B. 1.

Practical use of the moral law.

1 O LORD, my soul convicted stands
Of breaking all thy ten commands:
And on me justly might'st thou pour
Thy wrath in one eternal show'r.

2 But thanks to God, its loud alarms
Have warn'd me of approaching harms;
And now, O Lord, my wants I see;
Lost and undone, I come to thee.

3 I know my fig-leaf righteousness
Can *ne'er thy broken* law redress;

Yet in the gospel plan I see,
There's hope of pardon e'en for me.

4 There, I behold with wonder, Lord!
That Christ hath to thy law restor'd
Those honours on th' atoning day,
Which guilty sinners took away.

5 Amazing wisdom, pow'r and love,
Display'd to rebels from above!
Do thou, O Lord, my faith increase
To love and trust thv plan of grace.

205—C. M. Hymn 2, Pt. 3. B. 1

Conviction of sin by the law.

1 LORD, how secure my conscience was,
And felt no inward dread!
I was alive without the law,
And thought my sins were dead.

2 My hopes of heav'n were firm and bright:
But since the precept came
With a convincing pow'r and light
I find how vile I am.

3 My guilt appear'd but small before,
Till, terribly I saw,
How perfect, holy, just, and pure,
Was thine eternal law.

4 Then felt my soul the heavy load,
My sins reviv'd again;
I had provok'd a dreadful God,
And all my hopes were slain.

5 My God, I cry with ev'ry breath
For grace and pow'r to save;
To break the yoke of sin and death,
And thus redeem the slave.

6—L. M. Hymn 24, Pt. 1. B. 1.

Salvation not of works.

NO more, my God, I boast no more
Of all the duties I have done;
I quit the hopes I held before,
To trust the merits of thy Son.

2 Now, for the love I bear his name,
What was my gain, I count my loss;
My former pride I call my shame,
And nail my glory to his cross.

3 Yes; and I must and will esteem
All things but loss for Jesus' sake:
O may my soul be found in him,
And of his righteousness partake!

4 The best obedience of my hands
Dares not appear before thy throne;
But faith can answer thy demands,
By pleading what my Lord has done.

7—C. M. Hymn 2, Pt. 4. B. 1.

Conviction of misery by the law.

VAIN are the hopes the sons of men
On their own works have built:
Their hearts by nature are unclean,
And all their actions guilt.

2 Let Jew and Gentile stop their mouths,
Without a murm'ring word,
And the whole race of Adam stand
Guilty before the Lord.

3 In vain we ask God's righteous law
To justify us now;
Since to convince, and to condemn,
Is all the law can do.

4 Jesus, how glorious is thy grace,
When in thy name we trust!
Our faith receives a righteousness
That makes the sinner just.

208—L. M. Hymn 34, Pt. 2 B. 1

The first command.

1 ETERNAL God! Almighty cause
Of earth and seas, and worlds unknown
All things are subject to thy laws;
All things depend on thee alone.

2 Thy glorious Being singly stands,
Of all within itself possest;
Controll'd by none are thy commands,
Thou from thyself alone art blest.

3 To thee alone ourselves we owe;
Let heav'n and earth due homage pay:
All other gods we disavow,
Deny their claims, renounce their sway.

4 Spread thy great name thro' heathen lands;
Their idol-deities dethrone:
Reduce the world to thy command,
And reign, as thou art, God alone.

209—L. M. Hymn 35, Pt. 1. B. 1

The second command.

1 THOU art, O God! a spirit pure,
Invisible to mortal eyes:
Th' immortal, and th' eternal King,
The great, the good, the only wise.

2 Whilst nature changes, and her works
Corrupt, decay, dissolve and die,
Thy essence pure no change shall see,
Secure of immortality.

3 Thou great Invisible! what hand
Can draw thy image, spotless, fair?
To what in heav'n, to what on earth,
Can men th' immortal King compare?

4 Let stupid heathens frame their gods
Of gold and silver, wood and stone;
Ours is the God that made the heav'ns,
JEHOVAH HE, and God alone.

5 My soul, thy purest homage pay,
In truth and spirit him adore;
More shall this please, than sacrifice,
Than outward forms delight him more.

210—C. M. Hymn 36, B. 1

The third command.

1 HOLY and rev'rend is the name
Of our eternal King;
Thrice holy Lord! the angels cry,
Thrice holy, let us sing.

2 Holy is he in all his works,
And truth is his delight;
But sinners and their wicked ways
Shall perish from his sight.

3 The deepest rev'rence of the mind,
Pay, O my soul, to God;
Lift with thy hands, a holy heart
To his sublime abode.

4 With sacred awe pronounce his name,
Abhor the lips profane;
Let not thy tongue the Lord blaspheme,
Nor take his name in vain.

5 Thou holy God! preserve my soul
From all pollution free;
The pure in heart, and hands, and lips,
Alone thy face shall see.

211—L. M. Hymn 37, P

Christians may take a religious

1 WHEN God his gracious promis
To faithful Abra'm and his se
To show his grace and truth to bo
Confirm'd the promise with an oat

2 So, by an oath, in ev'ry age,
The saints their promise oft engag
When questions rise of death or li
An oath confirms and ends all strif

3 Christians the truth will ever say,
Their yea be yea, their nay be nay
And with conscientious dread refra
From swearing any oath profane.

4 But when great facts demand high
They honour God by solemn oath
And thereby teach the world to ow
The Judge eternal on his throne.

5 The fear of God is thus maintain'd
And men from perjury restrain'd,
Religious oaths may be abus'd,
But may not therefore be refus'd.

6 Christians, the worthiest men on e
Who cherish peace, and love the t
Will put religion's sacred seal
To what is held the last appeal.

212—C. M. Hymn 37, P

Perjury.

1 LET those who bear the christ
Their holy vows fulfil:
The saints, the follow'rs of the
Delight to do his will.

2 True to the solemn oaths they take,
Tho' to their hurt they swear;
Constant and just to all they speak;
For God they know can hear.

3 Still with their lips their hearts agree,
Nor flatt'ring words devise;
They're sure the God of truth can see
Thro' ev'ry false disguise.

4 Deceits they hate, they dread all lies,
Whatever forms they wear;
Preferring death to perjuries,
They dare not falsely swear.

5 Lo! from above the Lord descends,
And brings the judgment down:
He bids his saints, his faithful friends,
Rise and possess their crown.

6 While Satan trembles at the sight,
And devils wish to die;
Where will the faithless hypocrite
And perjur'd liar fly?

213—L. M. Hymn 38, Pt. 1. B. 1

The fourth command.

1 RETURN, my soul, enjoy thy rest,
Improve the day thy God has bless'd;
Another six days' work is done,
Another sabbath is begun.

2 Come, bless the Lord, whose love assigns
So sweet a rest to wearied minds;
Provides a blest foretaste of heav'n,
On this day more than all the sev'n.

3 O! that our thoughts and thanks may rise,
As grateful incense to the skies;

And draw from Christ that sweet repose
Which none, but he, that feels it, knows.

4 This heav'nly calm, within the breast,
Is the dear pledge of glorious rest;
Which for the church of God remains,
The end of cares, the end of pains.

5 With joy, great God, thy works we scan,
Creation's scene, redemption's plan;
With praise, we think on mercies past,
With hope, we future pleasures taste.

6 In holy duties let the day,
In holy comforts, pass away;
How sweet, a sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of one, that ne'er shall end!

214—L. M. Hymn 38, Pt. 2. B. 1

The Lord's day.

1 COME, dearest Lord, and feed thy sheep
On this sweet day of rest;
O! bless this flock, and make this fold
Enjoy a heav'nly rest.

2 Welcome, and precious to my soul,
Are these sweet days of love;
But what a sabbath shall I keep,
When I shall rest above!

3 I come, I wait, I hear, I pray,
Thy footsteps, Lord, I trace;
Here, in thine own appointed way,
I wait to see thy face.

4 These are the sweet and precious days
On which my Lord I've seen;
And oft, when feasting on his word,
In raptures I have been.

5 O ! if my soul, when death appears,
In this sweet frame be found:
I'll clasp my Saviour in mine arms,
And leave this earthly ground.

6 I long for that delightful hour,
When from this clay undrest,
I shall be cloth'd in robes divine,
And made for ever blest.

215—L. M. Hymn 38, Pt. 3. B. 1.

The eternal Sabbath.

1 THINE earthly sabbaths, Lord, we love;
But there's a nobler rest above:
To that our longing souls aspire,
With cheerful hope and warm desire.

2 No more fatigue, no more distress,
Nor sin, nor hell shall reach the place;
Nor groans shall mingle with the songs,
Which warble from immortal tongues.

3 No rude alarms of raging foes,
No cares to break the long repose;
No midnight shade, no clouded sun;
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

4 O long-expected day! begin—
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin:
Fain would we leave this weary road,
And sleep in death, to rest with God.

216—S. M. Hymn 97, B. 1.

Lord's day morning.

1 WELCOME, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise!
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes!

2 The King himself comes near,
And feasts his saints to-day,
Here we may sit, and see him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

3 One day amidst the place
Where my great God hath been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sin.

4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this;
And sing, and bear herself away
To everlasting bliss.

217—C. M. Hymn 98, B. 1

Lord's day evening.

1 FREQUENT the day of God returns,
To shed its quick'ning beams;
And yet how slow devotion burns!
How languid are its flames!

2 Accept our faint attempts to love,
Our frailties, Lord, forgive:
We would be like thy saints above,
And praise thee while we live.

3 Increase, O Lord, our faith and hope,
And fit us to ascend,
Where the assembly ne'er breaks up,
The sabbath ne'er shall end;

4 There we shall breathe in heav'nly air,
With heav'nly lustre shine;
Before the throne of God appear,
And feast on love divine.

218—11s. Hymn 288. Add.

Rest of the Sabbath.

1 HOW sweet is the Sabbath, this day of repose,
On which the Redeemer triumphantly rose,
Confirming his mission, by leaving the dead,
To comfort the mourners, who left him and fled.

2 His work then completed, our sabbath began,
A day of rejoicing to penitent man;
For when the Messiah had enter'd his rest,
The gospel our freedom and pardon express'd.

3 With him may we rest in the favour divine,
Until in his kingdom above we shall shine
More bright than the sun, in the robes of free grace,
And never remove from the sight of his face.

4 O Saviour, assist us—thy Spirit impart,
To change and to sanctify every heart;
Divinely instructed from evil to flee,
May we never wander from peace and from thee.

219—L. M. Hymn 39, Pt. 1. B. 1.

The fifth command.

1 GREAT Source of order, Maker wise!
Whose throne is high above the skies;
We praise thy name; thy laws ordain,
That order shall on earth obtain.

2 Let each inferior rank revere
All such as their superiors are;
And let superiors also do
What's right by each inferior too

3 To thee may each united house,
At morn and night, present its vows;
O may each family proclaim
The honours of thy glorious name.

220—C. M. Hymn 39, Pt. 2. B.

Honour to Magistrates

1 ETERNAL Sov'reign of the sky,
And Lord of all below;
We mortals to thy majesty
Our first obedience owe.

2 Our souls adore thy throne supreme;
And bless thy providence,
For magistrates of various name,
Our glory and defence.

3 Where laws and liberty combine
To make the nation bless'd;
There magistrates with lustre shine,
And states are govern'd best.

4 Nations on firm foundations stand,
While virtue finds reward;
And sinners perish from the land,
By justice and the sword.

5 To magistrates be honour paid,
To laws obedience shown;
But consciences and souls were made
To be the Lord's alone.

221—C. M. Hymn 39, Pt. 3. B. 1

The anxiety of pious parents for their children.

1 THO' parents may in cov'nant be,
And have their heav'n in view;
They are unhappy, till they see
Their children happy too.

2 Their hearts with inward anguish bleed,
When all attempts prove vain
To save their race from paths, that lead
To everlasting pain.

They warn, indulge, correct, beseech,
While tears in torrents flow;
And 'tis beyond the pow'r of speech
To tell the griefs they know.

Till they can see victorious grace
Their children's souls possess,
The sparkling wit, the smiling face,
But adds to their distress.

5 "Shall cruel spirits drag thee down
"To darkness and despair;
"Beneath th' Almighty's angry frown,
"To dwell for ever there?

6 "Saviour, the dreadful scene forbid!
"Look down, dear Lord, and bless;
"We'll wrestle hard, as Jacob did—
"May we obtain success!"

2—L. M. Hymn 148. B. 2.

Prayer for the children of the church.

1 DEAR Saviour, if these lambs should stray
From thy secure enclosure's bound,
And, lur'd by worldly joys away,
Among the thoughtless crowd be found,

2 Remember still that they are thine,
That thy dear sacred name they bear,
Think that the seal of love divine,—
The sign of cov'nant grace they wear.

3 In all their erring, sinful years,
O, let them ne'er forgotten be:
Remember all their pray'rs and tears,
Which made them consecrate to thee.

4 And when these lips no more can pray,
These eyes can weep for them no more,
Turn thou their feet from folly's way,
The wand'rers to thy fold restore.

223—C. M. Hymn 259. A

The God of Bethel.

1 O GOD of Bethel, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed,
Who, through this weary pilgrimage,
Hast all our fathers led:—

2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present,
Before thy throne of grace:
God of our fathers! be the God
Of their succeeding race.

3 Through each perplexing path of life,
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

4 O, spread thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode,
Our souls arrive in peace.

5 Such blessings, from thy gracious hand,
Our humble prayers implore,
And thou shalt be our chosen God,—
Our portion evermore.

224—C. M. Hymn 260. Add

Sanctification of children.

1 O GOD of Abra'm, hear
The parent's humble cry;
In cov'nant mercy now appear,
While in the dust we lie.

2 These children of our love
In mercy thou hast given,
That we through grace may faithful prove
In training them for heaven.

O, grant thy Spirit, Lord,
Their hearts to sanctify;
Remember now thy gracious word,
Our hopes on thee rely.

Draw forth the melting tear,
The penitential sigh;
Inspire their hearts with faith sincere,
And fix their hopes on high.

5 These children now are thine,
We give them back to thee;
O lead them by thy grace divine,
Along the heavenly way.

5—7s. Hymn 262. Add.

Teach thy Children.

1 LORD, assist us by thy grace,
To instruct our infant race;
Grant us wisdom from above,
Fill us with a Saviour's love.

2 Let us in thy peace abide,
In thy promises confide,
While our seed, with ready zeal,
Learn of us to do thy will.

3 May we teach them day by day,
In the house, and by the way,
When they rise, or go to rest,
Till thy truth shall make them blest.

4 While in childhood's tender age,
They unfold the sacred page,
May they see in every line,
Kindling rays of light divine.

5 Precious Saviour, hear our prayer,
We commit them to thy care;
Be their Shepherd, and their Guide,
Bring them to thy bleeding side.

4 Jesus, how glorious is thy grace,
When in thy name we trust!
Our faith receives a righteousness
That makes the sinner just.

208—L. M. Hymn 34, Pt. 2 B. 1

The first command.

1 ETERNAL God! Almighty cause
Of earth and seas, and worlds unknown
All things are subject to thy laws;
All things depend on thee alone.

2 Thy glorious Being singly stands,
Of all within itself possest;
Controll'd by none are thy commands,
Thou from thyself alone art blest.

3 To thee alone ourselves we owe;
Let heav'n and earth due homage pay:
All other gods we disavow,
Deny their claims, renounce their sway.

4 Spread thy great name thro' heathen lands—
Their idol-deities dethrone:
Reduce the world to thy command,
And reign, as thou art, God alone.

209—L. M. Hymn 35, Pt. 1. B. 1

The second command.

1 THOU art, O God! a spirit pure,
Invisible to mortal eyes:
Th' immortal, and th' eternal King,
The great, the good, the only wise.

2 Whilst nature changes, and her works
Corrupt, decay, dissolve and die,
Thy essence pure no change shall see,
Secure of immortality.

2 Error and ignorance remove,
Their blindness both of heart and mind;
Give them the wisdom from above,
Spotless, and peaceable, and kind;
In knowledge pure, their minds renew,
And store with thoughts divinely true.

3 Father, accept them through thy Son,
And ever by thy Spirit guide;
Thy wisdom in their lives be shown,
Thy name confess'd and glorified;
Thy power and love diffused abroad,
Till all the earth be fill'd with God.

28—C. M. Hymn 261. Add.

Children's Conversion.

1 O LORD, behold us at thy feet,
A needy, sinful band;
As suppliants round thy mercy-seat,
We come at thy command.

2 'Tis for our children we would plead,
The offspring thou hast given;
Where shall we go in time of need,
But to the God of heaven?

3 We ask not for them wealth or fame,
Amid the worldly strife:
But in the all-prevailing Name,
We ask eternal life.

4 We crave the Spirit's quick'ning grace,
To make them pure in heart;
That they may stand before thy face,
And see thee as thou art.

229—L. M. Hymn 40, Pt. 1. B. 1

The sixth command.

1 CLAMOUR, and wrath, and war be gone,
Envy and spite for ever cease;
Let bitter words no more be known
Among the saints, the sons of peace.

2 The Spirit, like a peaceful dove,
Flies from the realms of noise and strife;
Why should we vex and grieve his love,
Who seals our souls to heav'nly life?

3 Tender and kind be all our thoughts,
Thro' all our lives let mercy run:
So God forgives our num'rous faults,
For the dear sake of Christ his Son.

230—L. M. Hymn 40, Pt. 2. B. 1

Anger.

1 DARE we indulge our wrath and strife,
And yet assume the Christian name!
Give our wild passions sway, yet call
Ourselves the follow'rs of the Lamb?

2 He was all gentle, meek, and mild—
Full of benevolence and love;
Nor could the rage of num'rous foes
Aught, but his soft compassion, move.

3 Not all their scoffs, nor the sharp pangs
Of crucifixion, could inspire
Within his breast one vengeful thought,
Or one tumultuous passion fire.

4 But we, alas! how soon the storms
Impetuous in our bosoms swell!
What stores of fuel in our breasts,
To feed those raging fires of hell!

2 True to the solemn oaths they take,
Tho' to their hurt they swear;
Constant and just to all they speak;
For God they know can hear.

3 Still with their lips their hearts agree,
Nor flatt'ring words devise;
They're sure the God of truth can see
Thro' ev'ry false disguise.

4 Deceits they hate, they dread all lies,
Whatever forms they wear;
Preferring death to perjuries,
They dare not falsely swear.

5 Lo! from above the Lord descends,
And brings the judgment down:
He bids his saints, his faithful friends,
Rise and possess their crown.

6 While Satan trembles at the sight,
And devils wish to die;
Where will the faithless hypocrite
And perjur'd liar fly?

213—L. M. Hymn 38, Pt. 1. B. 1

The fourth command.

1 RETURN, my soul, enjoy thy rest,
Improve the day thy God has bless'd;
Another six days' work is done,
Another sabbath is begun.

2 Come, bless the Lord, whose love assigns
So sweet a rest to wearied minds;
Provides a blest foretaste of heav'n,
On this day more than all the sev'n.

3 O! that our thoughts and thanks may rise,
As grateful incense to the skies;

Each kindred heart enlightens,
With many a heaven-born ray,
That ever shines and brightens,
"Unto the perfect day."

2 There discord is a stranger,
There strife can never come;
And many a fear and danger
Are exiled from that home;
While indolence and folly
Are banish'd with their train,
And converse pure and holy,
Exerts her gentle reign.

3 And there how sweet and precious,
The grateful song to raise,
To him so kind and gracious,
Who claims the highest praise;
While glad harmonious voices,
Parents and children join;
While ev'ry heart rejoices,
In blessings so divine.

4 In such a habitation,
May we be ever found,
Where waters of salvation,
In healing streams abound:
Affection's voice to chide us,
Whene'er we go astray,
And mercy's hand to guide us,
Along the narrow way.

233—L. M. Hymn 41, Pt. 1. B. 1

The seventh command.

1 SACRED wedlock! law of heav'n,
By wisdom fram'd, in mercy giv'n;
The spring, whence all the kindred ties
Of parents, children, brethren, rise!

2 "Then shall thy neighbour, next in place,
"Share thine affections and esteem;
"And let thy kindness to thyself
"Measure, and rule thy love to him."

3 The substance this, that Moses spoke,
This did the prophets preach and prove:
For want of this the law is broke;
The law demands a perfect love.

4 But O how base our passions are!
This holy law we can't fulfil:
Regenerate our souls, O Lord,
Or we shall ne'er perform thy will.

202—C. M. Hymn 34, Pt. 1. B. 1.

The moral Law.

1 THAT God, who made the world on high,
And air, and earth, and sea,
Own as thy God, and to his name
In homage bow thy knee.

2 Let not a shape which hands have wrought
Of wood, or clay, or stone,
Be deem'd thy God; nor think him like
Aught, thou hast seen or known.

3 Take not in vain the name of God:
Nor must thou ever dare
To make thy falsehood pass for truth,
By his dread name to swear.

4 That day on which he bids thee rest
From toil, to pray, and praise;
That day keep holy to the Lord,
And consecrate its rays.

5 Thy father and thy mother love,
Both honour and obey;

235—L. M. Hymn 42, Pt. 1.

The eighth command.

1 GREAT God, thy holy law comma
Strict honesty in our demands;
Forbids to plunder, steal or cheat,
To practise falsehood or deceit.

2 We must be faithful, upright, true,
Nor take but what is strictly due:
If honesty be banish'd hence,
Religion is a vain pretence.

3 No righteous debt must be denied
By fraud or pow'r, by lies or pride;
The poor should not, by long delay,
Be made to groan for want of pay.

4 What equity enjoins as right,
We must perform with all our might;
Nor seek our neighbour to deceive,
With what ourselves do not believe.

5 Let Christians never dare disgrace
The name and cause which they profess;
Lord, help us ever to pursue
Things which are honest, just, and true.

236—S. M. Hymn 42, Pt. 2. B. 1.

The worldling.

1 WHAT does the worldling gain
By all his vain pursuits?
His very pleasure gives him pain,
And mis'ry are its fruits.

2 What anxious cares corrode
The mind intent on wealth?
His mammon oft becomes a load,
Which robs him of his health.

3 Does he his end attain,
And in full afflu'nce roll?
What does the sordid creature gain,
When God demands his soul?

4 My heart, to heav'n aspire,
And seek thine all in God:
Nor e'er pollute thy pure desire,
By trifles on the road.

5 He doth my soul now bless
With his enriching grace;
But O what wealth shall I possess,
When I behold his face!

6 These riches of his grace
Will then to glory rise,
When I have run my earthly race,
And gain'd the immortal prize.

237—C. M. Hymn 43, Pt. 1. B. 1

The ninth command.

1 RELIGION is the chief concern
Of mortals here below:
May all its great importance learn,
Its sov'reign virtue know.

2 Let deep repentance, faith and love,
Be join'd with godly fear;
And all our conversation prove
Our souls to be sincere.

3 Let with our lips our hearts agree,
Nor sland'ring words devise:
We know the God of truth can see
Thro' ev'ry false disguise.

4 Lord, never let our envy grow,
To hear another's praise;

Yet in the gospel plan I see,
There's hope of pardon e'en for me.

4 There, I behold with wonder, Lord!
That Christ hath to thy law restor'd
Those honours on th' atoning day,
Which guilty sinners took away.

5 Amazing wisdom, pow'r and love,
Display'd to rebels from above!
Do thou, O Lord, my faith increase
To love and trust thv plan of grace.

205—C. M. Hymn 2, Pt. 3.]

Conviction of sin by the law.

1 LORD, how secure my conscience w
And felt no inward dread!
I was alive without the law,
And thought my sins were dead.

2 My hopes of heav'n were firm and bri
But since the precept came
With a convincing pow'r and light
I find how vile I am.

3 My guilt appear'd but small before,
Till, terribly I saw,
How perfect, holy, just, and pure,
Was thine eternal law.

4 Then felt my soul the heavy load,
My sins reviv'd again;
I had provok'd a dreadful God,
And all my hopes were slain.

5 My God, I cry with ev'ry breath
For grace and pow'r to save;
To break the yoke of sin and death,
And thus redeem the slave.

But sin hath not yet ceas'd to move,
It tyrannizes still.

2 Hence often fill'd with dread alarms,
My peace and joy subside;
And I've employ for all the arms
The gospel has supplied.

3 Thus diff'rent pow'rs within me strive,
While opposites I feel;
I grieve, rejoice, decline, revive,
As sin or grace prevail.

4 But Jesus hath his promise past;
Sin with the body dies:
And grace in all his saints at last
Shall gain its victories.

THE GOSPEL AND INVITATIONS.

240—L. M. Hymn 6, Pt. 4. B. 1.

The gospel of Christ.

1 GOD, in the gospel of his Son,
Makes his eternal counsels known;
'T is here his richest mercy shines,
And truth is drawn in fairest lines.

2 Here sinners of a humble frame
May taste his grace, and learn his name;
'T is writ in characters of blood,
Severely just, immensely good.

3 Here Jesus, in ten thousand ways,
His soul-attracting charms displays;
Recounts his poverty and pains,
And tells his love in melting strains.

4 Wisdom its dictates here imparts,
To form our minds, to cheer our hearts:
Its influ'nce makes the sinner live,
It bids the drooping saint revive.

5 Our raging passions it controls,
And comfort yields to contrite souls;
It brings a better world in view,
And guides us all our journey through.

6 May this blest volume ever lie
Close to my heart, and near mine eye;
Till life's last hour my soul engage,
And be my chosen heritage.

241—L. M. Hymn 31, Pt. 4. B. 1

The Gospel is the power of God to salvation.

1 WHAT shall the dying sinner do,
That seeks relief for all his woe?
Where shall the guilty conscience find
Ease for the torment of the mind?

2 How shall we get our crimes forgiv'n,
Or form our nature fit for heav'n?
Can souls, all o'er defil'd with sin,
Make their own pow'rs and passions clean?

3 In vain we search, in vain we try,
Till Jesus brings his gospel nigh;
'Tis there that pow'r and glory dwell,
That save rebellious souls from hell.

4 This is the pillar of our hope,
That bears our fainting spirits up;
We read the grace, we trust the word,
And find salvation in the Lord.

5 Let men or angels dig the mines,
Where nature's golden treasure shines;

Brought near the doctrine of the cross,
All nature's gold appears but dross.

5 Should vile blasphemers, with disdain,
Pronounce the truth of Jesus vain,
We'll meet the scandal and the shame,
And sing, and triumph in his name.

242—P. M. Hymn 31, Pt. 6. B. 1

The Gospel Trumpet—Jubilee.

1 BLOW ye the trumpet, blow,
The gladly solemn sound!
Let all the nations know
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

2 Exalt the Lamb of God,
The sin-atoning Lamb:
Redemption by his blood
Thro' all the lands proclaim:
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

3 Ye, who have sold for nought
The heritage above,
Shall have it back, unbought,
The gift of Jesus' love;
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

4 Ye slaves of sin and hell,
Your liberty receive;
And safe in Jesus dwell,
And blest in Jesus live;
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

5 The gospel trumpet hear,
The news of pard'ning grace:
Ye happy souls, draw near,
Behold your Saviour's face:
The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

6 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Has full atonement made:
Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mournful souls, be glad:
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

243—C. M. Hymn 31, Pt. 5. B. 1.

The Call.

1 SINNERS, the voice of God regard;
'Tis mercy speaks to-day;
He calls you by his sov'reign word,
From sin's destructive way.

2 Like the rough sea, that cannot rest,
You live devoid of peace;
A thousand stings, within your breast,
Deprive your souls of ease.

3 Your way is dark, and leads to hell;
Why will you persevere?
Can you in endless torments dwell,
Shut up in black despair?

4 Why will you in the crooked ways
Of sin and folly go?
In pain you travel all your days,
To reap immortal woe!

5 But he, that turns to God, shall live,
Thro' his abounding grace:
His mercy will the guilt forgive
Of those that seek his face.

Bow to the sceptre of his word,
  Renouncing ev'ry sin;
Submit to him your sov'reign Lord,
  And learn his will divine.

His love exceeds your highest thoughts;
  He will become your God,
And will forgive your num'rous faults,
  Thro' a Redeemer's blood.

—P. M. 8, 7, 4. Hymn 34. B. 2

Sinners invited to Christ.

1 COME, ye weary, heavy laden,
  Lost and ruin'd by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
  You will never come at all;
    Not the righteous—
  Sinners Jesus came to call.

2 Let not conscience make you linger,
  Nor of fitness fondly dream:
All the fitness he requireth,
  Is to feel your need of him;
    This he gives you—
  'T is the Spirit's rising beam.

3 Agonizing in the garden,
  Lo! your Maker prostrate lies!
On the bloody tree behold him;
  Hear him cry before he dies,
    "*It is finish'd!*"
  Sinners, will not this suffice?

4 Lo! th' incarnate God ascended,
  Pleads the merit of his blood;
Venture on him, venture wholly,
  Let no other trust intrude:
    None but Jesus
  Can do helpless sinners good.

Yet in the gospel plan I see,
There's hope of pardon e'en for me.

4 There, I behold with wonder, Lord!
That Christ hath to thy law restor'd
Those honours on th' atoning day,
Which guilty sinners took away.

5 Amazing wisdom, pow'r and love,
Display'd to rebels from above!
Do thou, O Lord, my faith increase
To love and trust thv plan of grace.

205—C. M. Hymn 2, Pt. 3. B. 1

Conviction of sin by the law.

1 LORD, how secure my conscience was,
And felt no inward dread!
I was alive without the law,
And thought my sins were dead.

2 My hopes of heav'n were firm and bright:
But since the precept came
With a convincing pow'r and light
I find how vile I am.

3 My guilt appear'd but small before,
Till, terribly I saw,
How perfect, holy, just, and pure,
Was thine eternal law.

4 Then felt my soul the heavy load,
My sins reviv'd again;
I had provok'd a dreadful God,
And all my hopes were slain.

5 My God, I cry with ev'ry breath
For grace and pow'r to save;
To break the yoke of sin and death,
And thus redeem the slave.

3 Here mercy's boundless ocean flows,
To cleanse your guilt and heal your woes;
Pardon, and life, and endless peace;
How rich the gift, how free the grace!

4 Lord, we accept with thankful heart,
The hope thy gracious words impart;
We come with trembling, yet rejoice,
And bless the kind inviting voice.

247—L. M. Hymn 37. B. 2

The Young invited to Christ.

1 TO-DAY, if ye will hear his voice,
Now is the time to make your choice;
Say, will you to Mount Zion go?
Say, will you have this Christ, or no?

2 Ye wand'ring souls, who find no rest,
Say, will you be for ever blest?
Will you be sav'd from sin and hell?
Will you with Christ in glory dwell?

3 Come now, dear youth, for ruin bound,
Obey the gospel's joyful sound;
Come, go with us, and you shall prove
The joy of Christ's redeeming love.

4 Once more we ask you in his name—
For yet his love remains the same—
Say, will you to Mount Zion go?
Say, will you have this Christ, or no?

5 Leave all your sports and glitt'ring toys;
Come, share with us eternal joys;
Or must we leave you bound to hell—
Then, dear young friends, a long farewell.

248—L. M. Hymn 30. B. 2

Christ knocking at the heart of the sinner.

1 BEHOLD a stranger at the door!
He gently knocks, has knock'd before,
Hath waited long—is waiting still;
You treat no other friend so ill.

2 Oh, lovely attitude! he stands
With melting heart and loaded hands!
Oh, matchless kindness! and he shows
This matchless kindness to his foes!

3 But will he prove a friend indeed?
He will; the very friend you need;
The friend of sinners—yes, 'tis He,
With garments dyed on Calvary.

4 Rise, touch'd with gratitude divine,
Turn out his enemy and thine,
That soul-destroying monster, Sin,
And let the heav'nly stranger in.

5 Admit him, ere his anger burn,
His feet departed ne'er return;
Admit him, or the hour's at hand,
You'll at his door rejected stand.

249—C. M. Hymn 32. B. 2

The value of the Soul.

1 WHAT is the thing of greatest price,
The whole creation round?—
That which was lost in Paradise,
That which in Christ is found:

2 The soul of man—Jehovah's breath—
That keeps two worlds at strife;
Hell moves beneath to work its death,
Heav'n stoops to give it life.

3 And is this treasure born below,
In earthen vessels frail?
Can none its utmost value know,
Till flesh and spirit fail?

4 Then let us gather round the cross,
That knowledge to obtain;
Not by the soul's eternal loss,
But everlasting gain.

50—L. M. Hymn 21, Pt. 5. B. 1.

Forgiveness of sins.

1 FORGIVENESS! 'tis a joyful sound,
To sinners doom'd to death and pains;
The blood of Christ heals ev'ry wound,
And washes from the foulest stains.

2 'Tis the rich gift of love divine:
'Tis full, out-meas'ring ev'ry crime:
Unclouded shall its glories shine,
And feel no change by changing time.

3 O'er sins unbounded as the sand,
And like the mountains for their size,
The seas of sov'reign grace expand;
The seas of sov'reign grace arise.

4 For this stupendous love of heav'n,
What grateful honours shall we show!
Where much transgression is forgiv'n,
Love should with fervent ardour glow.

51—C. M. Hymn 5, Pt. 3. B. 1.

Salvation.

1 SALVATION! O melodious sound,
To wretched dying men!
Salvation, that from God proceeds,
And leads to God again.

2 Rescued from hell's eternal gloom,
From fiends, and fires, and chains;
Rais'd to a paradise of bliss,
Where love triumphant reigns!

3 But may a poor bewilder'd soul,
Sinful and weak as mine,
Presume to raise a trembling eye
To blessings so divine?

4 The lustre of so bright a bliss,
My feeble heart o'erbears;
And unbelief almost perverts
The promise into fears.

5 My Saviour God, no voice, but thine,
These dying hopes can raise;
Speak thy salvation to my soul,
And turn my prayer to praise.

252—P. M. 12s. Hymn 38. B. 2

Free grace to Sinners.

1 THE voice of free grace cries, Escape to the mountain,
For all that believe, Christ has open'd a fountain,
For sin, and uncleanness, and every transgression,
His blood flows so freely in streams of salvation.

Chorus.

Hallelujah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon,
We 'll praise him again, when we pass over Jordan.

2 Ye souls that are wounded, to the Saviour repair,
Now he calls you in mercy, and can you forbear?

2 True to the solemn oaths they take,
Tho' to their hurt they swear;
Constant and just to all they speak;
For God they know can hear.

3 Still with their lips their hearts agree,
Nor flatt'ring words devise;
They're sure the God of truth can see
Thro' ev'ry false disguise.

4 Deceits they hate, they dread all lies,
Whatever forms they wear;
Preferring death to perjuries,
They dare not falsely swear.

5 Lo! from above the Lord descends,
And brings the judgment down:
He bids his saints, his faithful friends,
Rise and possess their crown.

6 While Satan trembles at the sight,
And devils wish to die;
Where will the faithless hypocrite
And perjur'd liar fly?

213—L. M. Hymn 38, Pt. 1. B. 1

The fourth command.

1 RETURN, my soul, enjoy thy rest,
Improve the day thy God has bless'd;
Another six days' work is done,
Another sabbath is begun.

2 Come, bless the Lord, whose love assigns
So sweet a rest to wearied minds;
Provides a blest foretaste of heav'n,
On this day more than all the sev'n.

3 O! that our thoughts and thanks may rise,
As grateful incense to the skies;

3 A bleeding Saviour seen by faith;
A sense of pard'ning love;
A hope, that triumphs over death,
Give joys like those above.

4 To take a glimpse within the veil;
To know that God is mine;
Are springs of joy, that never fail,
Unspeakable! divine!

5 These are the joys, which satisfy,
And sanctify the mind:
Which make the spirit mount on high,
And leave the world behind.

6 No more, believers, mourn your lot;
But since you are the Lord's,
Resign to them, that know him not,
Such joys as earth affords.

254—L. M. Hymn 29. B. 2

The striving of the Spirit.

1 SAY, sinner, hath a voice within,
Oft whisper'd to thy secret soul,
Urg'd thee to leave the ways of sin,
And yield thy heart to God's control!

2 Hath something met thee in the path
Of worldliness and vanity,
And pointed to the coming wrath,
And warned thee from that wrath to flee!

3 Sinner, it was a heav'nly voice,
It was the Spirit's gracious call,
It bade thee make the better choice,
And haste to seek in Christ thine all.

4 Spurn not the call to life and light;
Regard in time the warning kind;
That call thou may'st not always slight,
And yet the gate of mercy find.

5 God's Spirit will not always strive,
With harden'd, self-destroying man;
Ye, who persist his love to grieve,
May never hear his voice again.

6 Sinner—perhaps this very day,
Thy last accepted time may be;
Oh, shouldst thou grieve him now away,
Then hope may never beam on thee.

55—S. M. Hymn 83. Add.

The Gospel Trumpet.

1 YE trembling captives, hear!
The gospel trumpet sounds:
No sound beside can charm the ear,
Or heal your heart-felt wounds.

2 'Tis not the trump of war,
Nor Sinai's thunder's roar;
Salvation's news it spreads afar,
And vengeance is no more.

3 Grace, pardon, love, and peace;
Glad heaven aloud proclaims;
And earth the Jubilee's release,
With eager rapture, claims.

4 Far, far to distant lands
The joyful news shall spread;
And Jesus all his willing bands,
In one blest triumph, lead.

56—6s 4s. Hymn 84. Add

To-day.

1 TO-DAY, the Saviour calls!
Ye wand'rers, come;
O, ye benighted souls,
Why longer roam?

2 *To-day*, the Saviour calls!
O, listen now:
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

3 *To-day*, the Saviour calls
For refuge fly;
The storm of vengeance falls;
Ruin is nigh.

4 The Spirit calls *to-day!*
Yield to his power;
O, grieve him not away;
'Tis mercy's hour.

257—7s. Hymn 85. Add

Come and Welcome.

1 FROM the cross uplifted high,
Where the Saviour deigns to die,
What melodious sounds we hear,
Bursting on the ravish'd ear!
"Love's redeeming work is done,
Come and welcome, sinner, come."

2 Sprinkled now, with blood, the throne,
Why beneath thy burdens groan?
On my pierced body laid,
Justice owns the ransom paid;
Bow the knee, and kiss the Son,
"Come and welcome, sinner, come."

3 Spread for thee, the festal board,
See with richest dainties stored;
To thy Father's bosom press'd,
Yet again a child confess'd;
Never from his house to roam,
"Come and welcome, sinner, come."

4 Soon the days of life shall end;
Lo! I come, your Saviour, Friend;
Safe your spirit to convey
To the realms of endless day;
Up to my eternal home,
"Come and welcome, sinner, come."

258—7s. Hymn 86. Add.

Expostulation.

1 HEART of stone, relent, relent,
Break, by Jesus' cross subdued,
See his body mangled, rent,
Cover'd with a gore of blood;
Sinful soul, what hast thou done,
Crucified th' Eternal Son!

2 Yes, thy sins have done the deed,
Driven the nails that fix'd him there,
Crown'd with thorns his sacred head,
Plunged into his side the spear,
Made his soul a sacrifice,
While for sinful man he dies.

3 Wilt thou let him bleed in vain?
Still to death thy Lord pursue?
Open all his wounds again?
And the shameful cross renew?
No; with all my sins I'll part;
Break, O break, my bleeding heart.

259—11s. Hymn 87. Add.

Delay not.

1 DELAY not, delay not, O sinner, draw near,
The waters of life are now flowing for thee
No price is demanded, the Saviour is here,
Redemption *is purchased*, salvation is free.

2 Delay not, delay not, why longer abuse
The love and compassion of Jesus, thy God?
A fountain is open'd, how canst thou refuse
To wash and be cleansed in his pardoning blood.

3 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, to come,
For mercy still lingers, and calls thee to-day:
Her voice is not heard in the vale of the tomb;
Her message, unheeded, will soon pass away.

4 Delay not, delay not, the Spirit of Grace,
Long grieved and resisted, may take its sad flight;
And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race,
To sink in the vale of eternity's night.

5 Delay not, delay not, the hour is at hand—
The earth shall dissolve, and the heavens shall fade;
The dead, small and great, in the judgment shall stand;
What power, then, O sinner, shall lend thee its aid!

260—7s. Hymn 88. Ad

Fulness of Christ.

1 BLEEDING hearts, defiled by sin,
Jesus Christ can make you clean:
Contrite souls, with guilt oppress'd,
Jesus Christ can give you rest.

2 You that mourn o'er follies past,
Precious hours and years laid waste;
Turn to God, O turn and live,
Jesus Christ can still forgive.

3 You that oft have wander'd far,
From the light of Bethlehem's star,
Trembling, now your steps retrace,
Jesus Christ is full of grace.

4 Souls benighted and forlorn,
Grieved, afflicted, tempest-worn,
Now in Israel's Rock confide,
Jesus Christ for man has died.

5 Fainting souls, in peril's hour,
Yield not to the tempter's power;
On the risen Lord rely,
Jesus Christ now reigns on high.

1—C. P. M. Hymn 89. Add.

The voice of warning.

THAT warning voice, O sinner, hear,
And while salvation lingers near,
The heavenly call obey;
Flee from destruction's downward path,
Flee from the threat'ning storm of wrath,
That rises o'er thy way.

Soon night comes on with thick'ning shade;
The tempest hovers o'er thy head,
The winds their fury pour;
The lightnings rend the earth and skies,
The thunders roar, the flames arise,
What terrors fill that hour.

That warning voice, O sinner, hear,
Whose accents linger on thine ear;
Thy footsteps now retrace:
Renounce thy sins, and be forgiven,
Believe, become an heir of heaven,
And sing redeeming grace.

Then, while a voice of pardon speaks,
The storm is hush'd, the morning breaks,
The heavens are all serenē;
Fresh verdure clothes the beauteous fields,
Joy echoes from the distant hills,
New wonders fill the scene.

262—7s 6s. Hymn 90. Add.

Balm in Gilead.

1 WHY should gloomy thoughts arise
And darkness fill the mind?
Why that bosom heave with sighs,
And yet no refuge find?
Knowest thou not of Gilead's balm;
Of the great Physician there,
Who can every fear disarm,
And save thee from despair?

2 Still o'erwhelm'd with floods of grief,
And fill'd with sore dismay;
Looking downward for relief,
Without one cheering ray?
Lift thy streaming eyes to heaven;
There the great atonement see.
All thy sin shall be forgiven;
Believe, and thou art free.

3 He that for thy soul hath died,
Invites thee now to come;
He, the law hath satisfied,
And can reverse thy doom:
He hath suffer'd grief and shame;
He hath shed his precious blood.
O believe in Jesus' name,
And be at peace with God.

263—8s 7s. Hymn 92. Add.

A Fountain opened.

1 COME to Calv'ry's holy mountain,
Sinners ruin'd by the fall,
Here a pure and healing fountain
Flows for every thirsty soul,

In a full perpetual tide;
Open'd when the Saviour died.

2 Come, in sorrow and contrition,
Wounded, impotent, and blind;
Here the guilty seek remission;
Here the lost a refuge find.
Health, this fountain will restore;
He that drinks shall thirst no more.

3 Come, ye dying, live forever;
'T is a soul-reviving flood;
God is faithful; he will never
Break his cov'nant, seal'd in blood;
Sign'd when our Redeemer died—
Seal'd when he was glorified.

4—L. M. Hymn 35. B. 2

Wanderer invited to return.

1 RETURN, O wanderer, return,
And seek an injur'd Father's face:
Those warm desires that in thee burn,
Were kindled by reclaiming grace.

2 Return, O wanderer, return,
And seek a Father's melting heart;
His pitying eyes thy grief discern,
His hand shall heal thine inward smart.

3 Return, O wanderer, return,
Thy Saviour bids thy spirit live;
Go to his bleeding feet, and learn
How freely Jesus can forgive.

4 Return, O wanderer, return,
And wipe away the falling tear;
'T is God who says, "No longer mourn,"
'T is mercy's voice invites thee near.

CONVICTION AND PENITENCE.

265—C. M. Hymn 31. B. 2

The Sinner's heart opened.

1 WHO is this stranger at the door,
That would admission gain?
I know he oft has knock'd before,
Still he has come again.

2 I find him knocking at my heart,
Though I've defied his will;
He waits to act a gracious part,
And all his truth fulfil.

3 Too long, alas! I've entertain'd
A soul-destroying guest,
Who took possession of my heart,
And all my powers oppress'd.

4 But art thou not the same that died,
A sacrifice for sin?
Then enter my polluted breast,
And make me pure within.

5 That grace that I've so long abus'd
I'd willingly receive;
Dear Saviour, teach me how to pray,
Lord, help me to believe!

6 My hungry soul would now partake
The banquet of thy love;
That sacred flesh and blood of thine,
Foretaste of joys above.

266—L. M. Hymn 21. B. 2

Prayer for the influence of the Spirit.

1 STAY, thou insulted Spirit, stay,
Tho' I have done thee such despite,

Cast not a sinner quite away,
Nor take thine everlasting flight:

Though I have most unfaithful been
Of all who e'er thy grace receiv'd,
Ten thousand times thy goodness seen,
Ten thousand times thy goodness griev'd.

Yet Oh, the chief of sinners spare,
In honour of my great High Priest;
Nor in thy righteous anger swear
I shall not see thy people's rest.

If yet thou canst my sins forgive,
E'en now, O Lord, relieve my woes;
Into thy rest of love receive,
And bless me with thy calm repose.

E'en now my weary soul release,
And raise me by thy gracious hand!
Guide me into thy perfect peace,
And bring me to the promis'd land.

—S. M. Hymn 40. B. 2

ntance from a sense of the Divine Goodness.

IS this the kind return,
And these the thanks we owe;
Thus to abuse eternal love,
Whence all our blessings flow?

To what a stubborn frame,
Hath sin reduc'd our mind!
What strange rebellious wretches we,
And God as strangely kind!

3 On us he bids the sun
Shed his reviving rays;
For us the skies their circles run,
To lengthen out our days.

4 The brutes obey their God,
And bow their necks to men:
But we, more base, more brutish things,
Reject his easy reign.

5 Turn, turn us, mighty God,
And mould our souls afresh;
Break, sov'reign grace, these hearts of stone
And give us hearts of flesh.

6 Let base ingratitude
Provoke our weeping eyes;
And hourly, as new mercies fall,
Let hourly thanks arise.

268—C. M. Hymn 93. Add

Conviction.

1 DOTH God invite me to his arms,
And do I still delay?
Shall he impart his just commands,
And I refuse t' obey?

2 Doth Jesus call me to rely
Upon his righteousness,
For safety bid me thither fly,
And I despise his grace?

3 Hath not the holy Spirit yet
Withdrawn his influence?
And do I still supinely sit,
Immersed in earth and sense?

4 By mercy wooed, by wrath pursued,
How sluggish I remain!
Rouse up, my dull inactive powers,
The heavenly prize to gain.

269—L. M. Hymn 21, Pt. 6. B. 1.

Seeking Pardon.

1 LORD, at thy feet I prostrate fall,
Opprest with fears, to thee I call:
Reveal thy pard'ning love to me,
And set my captive spirit free.

2 Hast thou not said, "Seek ye my face;"
The invitation I embrace;
I'll seek thy face; thy Spirit give!
O! let me see thy face, and live.

3 I'll seek thy face with cries and tears,
With secret sighs and fervent prayers;
And, if not heard, I'll waiting sit,
And perish at my Saviour's feet.

4 But canst thou, Lord, behold my pain,
And bid me seek thy face in vain!
Thou wilt not, canst not me deceive,
The soul that seeks thy face shall live.

270—C. M. Hymn 48. B. 2.

Seeking Pardon.

1 HOW sad our state by nature is!
Our sin, how deep it stains!
And Satan binds our captive minds
Fast in his slavish chains.

2 But there's a voice of sov'reign grace
Sounds from the sacred word;
Ho! ye despairing sinners, come,
And trust upon the Lord.

3 My soul obeys th' Almighty call,
And runs to this relief;
I would believe thy promise, Lord,
O! *help mine unbelief.*

4 To the dear fountain of thy blood,
Incarnate God, I fly;
Here let me wash my spotted soul
From crimes of deepest dye.

5 Stretch out thine arm, victorious King,
My reigning sins subdue:
Drive the old dragon from his seat,
With all his hellish crew.

6 A guilty, weak, and helpless worm,
On thy kind arms I fall:
Be thou my Strength and Righteousness
My Jesus, and my All!

271—P. M. 7. Hymn 43, B.

Pleading for Mercy.

1 SOV'REIGN Ruler, Lord of all,
Prostrate at thy feet I fall;
Hear, oh, hear my ardent cry,
Frown not, lest I faint and die.

2 Vilest of the sons of men,
Worst of rebels, I have been!
Oft abus'd thee to thy face,
Trampled on thy richest grace!

3 Justly might thy vengeful dart
Pierce this bleeding, broken heart;
Justly might thy kindled ire
Blast me in eternal fire.

4 But with thee there's mercy found,
Balm to heal my every wound;
Soothe, oh soothe the troubled breast,
Give the weary wand'rer rest.

272—L. M. Hymn 44. B. 2.

Pleading the Promises.

1 FRIEND of the friendless and the faint!
Where can I lodge my deep complaint?
Where, but with thee, whose open door
Invites the helpless sinner, poor!

2 Did ever mourner plead with thee,
And thou refuse that mourner's plea?
Does not the word still fix'd remain,
That none shall seek thy face in vain?

3 That were a grief I could not bear,
Didst thou not hear and answer prayer:
O thou, pray'r-hearing, answ'ring God,
Take from my heart this painful load.

273—P. M. 7. Hymn 45. B. 2.

The Sinner's suit at the Mercy-Seat.

1 COME, my soul, thy suit prepare,
Jesus loves to answer pray'r;
He himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore, will not say thee nay.

2 Thou art coming to a King,
Large petitions with thee bring;
For his grace and pow'r are such,
None can ever ask too much.

3 With my burden I begin:
Lord, remove this load of sin!
Let thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

4 Lord, I come to thee for rest;
Take possession of my breast;
There thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign

5 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let thy love my spirit cheer;
As my guide, my guard, my friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

6 Show me what I have to do,
Ev'ry hour my strength renew,
Let me live a life of faith,
Let me die thy people's death.

274—8, 7. Hymn 46. B. 2

Suppliant address to the Saviour.

1 JESUS, full of all compassion,
Hear thy humble suppliant's cry;
Let me know thy great salvation,
See, I languish, faint, and die.

2 Guilty, but with heart relenting,
Overwhelm'd with helpless grief—
Prostrate at thy feet repenting—
Send, O send me quick relief!

3 Whither should a wretch be flying,
But to him who comfort gives?
Whither, from the dread of dying,
But to him who ever lives?

4 *Sav'd*—the deed shall spread new glory
Thro' the shining realms above;
Angels sing the pleasing story,
All enraptur'd with thy love.

275—C. M. Hymn 49. B. 2.

Seeking Renewing Grace.

1 HOW helpless guilty nature lies,
Unconscious of its load!
The heart unchang'd can never rise
To happiness and God.

2 The will perverse, the passions blind,
In paths of ruin stray:
Reason debas'd can never find
The safe, the narrow way.

3 Can aught beneath a pow'r divine,
The stubborn will subdue?
'T is thine, Almighty Saviour, thine
To form the heart anew.

4 'T is thine the passions to recall,
And upwards bid them rise;
And make the scales of error fall
From reason's darken'd eyes;

5 To chase the shades of death away,
And bid the sinner live;
A beam of Heav'n, a vital ray,
'T is thine alone to give.

6 O change these wretched hearts of ours,
And give them life divine!
Then shall our passions and our powers,
Almighty Lord, be thine.

276—C. M. Hymn 39. B. 2.

The humble sinner's resolve.

1 COME, humble sinner, in whose breast
A thousand thoughts revolve;
Come, with your guilt and fear oppress'd,
And make this last resolve:—

2 "I'll go to Jesus, though my sin
"Hath like a mountain rose;
"I know his courts, I'll enter in,
"Whatever may oppose.

3 "Prostrate I'll lie before his throne,
"And there my guilt confess;

"I'll tell him I'm a wretch undone,
Without his sov'reign grace.

4 "I'll to the gracious King approach,
"Whose sceptre pardon gives;
"Perhaps he may command my touch—
"And then the suppliant lives.

5 "Perhaps he will admit my plea,
"Perhaps will hear my prayer;
"But if I perish, I will pray,
And perish only there.

6 "I can but perish if I go,
"I am resolv'd to try;
"For if I stay away, I know
I must for ever die."

277—C. M. Hymn 41. B. 2

The contrite heart.

1 O THOU, whose tender mercy hears
Contrition's humble sigh;
Whose hand, indulgent, wipes the tears
From sorrow's weeping eye;—

2 See, low before thy throne of grace,
A wretched wand'rer mourn;
Hast thou not bid me seek thy face?
Hast thou not said—"Return?"

3 And shall my guilty fears prevail
To drive me from thy feet?
Oh, let not this dear refuge fail,
This only safe retreat!

4 Oh, shine on this benighted heart,
With beams of mercy shine!
And let thine healing voice impart
A taste of joys divine.

278—C. M. Hymn 94. Add.

Sinner's Relief.

1 WHERE shall a wretched sinner flee,
To ease his wounded soul?
The Saviour cries, Believe in me,
And I will make thee whole.

2 Believe in thee, my dearest Lord,
Oh, help mine unbelief,
All needful grace do thou afford,
And send me quick relief.

3 Sprinkled with thine atoning blood,
Let me at length appear
Before the awful bar of God,
And find acceptance there.

279—7s 6s. Hymn 95. Add.

Sinner desponding.

1 WHY sinks my soul desponding?
Why fill my eyes with tears,
While nature all-surrounding
The smile of beauty wears?
Why, burden'd still with sorrow,
Is every lab'ring thought?
Each vision that I borrow,
With gloom and sadness fraught?

2 The pleasures that deceived me
My soul no more can charm,
Of rest they have bereaved me,
And fill'd me with alarm;
The objects, I have cherish'd,
Are empty as the wind;
My earthly joys are perish'd;
What comfort shall I find?

3 If inward, still inquiring,
I turn my searching eye,
Or upward, now aspiring,
I raise my feeble cry,
No heavenly light is beaming
To cheer my troubled breast,
No ray of comfort gleaming
To give my spirit rest.

4 O, from this dreadful anguish,
Is there no refuge nigh?
'Tis guilt that makes me languish,
And leaves me thus to die
I will renounce my folly
Before the throne of grace;
And make the Lord, most holy,
My strength and righteousness.

280—C. M. Hymn 96. A

Self-condemned.

1 AH, what can I, a sinner, do,
With all my guilt oppress'd?
I feel the hardness of my heart,
And conscience knows no rest.

2 Great God, thy good and perfect law
Does all my life condemn;
The secret evils of my soul
Fill me with fear and shame.

3 How many precious Sabbaths gone,
I never can recall;
And O, what cause have I to mourn,
Who misimproved them all.

4 How long, how often have I heard,
Of Jesus, and of heaven;
Yet scarcely listen'd to his word,
Or pray'd to be forgiven.

5 Constrain me, Lord, to turn to Thee,
And grant renewing grace;
For thou this flinty heart canst break,
And thine shall be the praise.

281—C. M. Hymn 97. Add

Repentance.

1 ALAS! and did my Saviour bleed,
And did my Sovereign die,
Did he devote that sacred head,
For such a worm as I?

2 Was it for crimes that I had done,
He groan'd upon the tree?
Amazing pity, grace unknown,
And love beyond degree.

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in;
When Christ, the Prince of Glory, died,
For man, the creature's sin.

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While his dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt my eyes to tears.

5 But floods of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away—
'Tis all that I can do.

282—C. M. Hymn 98. Add.

Penitential.

1 O, IF my soul was form'd for wo,
How would I vent my sighs,
Repentance should, like rivers, flow
From both my streaming eyes.

2 'T was for my sins, my dearest Lord,
Hung on the cursed tree,
And groan'd away a dying life,
For thee, my soul, for thee.

3 O, how I hate those sins of mine
That shed the Saviour's blood;
That pierced and nail'd his sacred flesh
Fast to the fatal wood.

4 Yes, my Redeemer, they shall die;
My heart hath so decreed;
Nor will I spare the guilty things
That made my Saviour bleed.

5 While with a melting, broken heart,
My murder'd Lord I view,
I'll raise revenge against my sins,
And slay the murderers too.

283—S. M. Hymn 99. Ad

Penitential.

1 O, THAT I could repent,
With all my idols part,
And to thy gracious eye present
An humble, contrite heart.

2 A heart with grief oppress'd
At having grieved my God,
A troubled heart that cannot rest,
Till sprinkled with thy blood.

3 Jesus, on me bestow
The penitent desire:
With deep sincerity of wo
My thoughtless breast inspire.

4 With soft'ning pity look,
And melt my hardness down;
Strike, with thy love's effectual stroke,
And break this heart of stone.

284—L. M. Hymn 100. Add.

Penitential.

1 ALAS, alas, how blind I've been,
How little of myself I've seen!
Sportive I sail'd the sensual tide,
Thoughtless of God, whom I defied.

2 Oft have I heard of heaven and hell,
Where bliss and woe eternal dwell;
But mock'd the threats of truth divine,
And scorn'd the place where angels shine.

3 My heart has long refused the blood
Of Jesus, the descending God;
And guilty passion boldly broke
The holy law which Heaven had spoke.

4 Th' alluring world controll'd my choice;
When conscience spoke, I hush'd its voice:
Securely laugh'd along the road,
Which hapless millions first had trod.

5 But now, th' Almighty God comes near
And fills my soul with awful fear—
Fear, lest I sink to endless pain,
Nor hear the voice of joy again.

285—C. M. Hymn 42. B. 2.

The Penitent.

1 PROSTRATE, dear Jesus! at thy feet,
A guilty rebel lies;
And upwards to the mercy-seat
Presumes to lift his eyes.

2 If tears of sorrow would suffice
To pay the debt I owe,
Tears should from both my weeping eyes
In ceaseless torrents flow.

3 But no such sacrifice I plead,
To expiate my guilt;
No tears but those which thou hast shed
No blood, but thou hast spilt.

4 Think of thy sorrows, dearest Lord!
And all my sins forgive:
Justice will well approve the word
That bids the sinner live.

286—S. M. Hymn 101. Ad

Self-examination.

1 AH, whither should I go,
Burden'd, and sick, and faint?
To whom should I my troubles show,
And pour out my complaint?

2 My Saviour bids me come:
Ah, why do I delay?
He calls the weary sinners home;
And yet from him I stay.

3 What is it keeps me back,
From which I cannot part,—
Which will not let the Saviour take
Possession of my heart?

4 Some wicked thing unknown
Must surely lurk within;
Some idol which I do not own,
Some secret bosom-sin.

5 Jesus, the hindrance show,
Which I have fear'd to see:
And make me now consent to know
What keeps me back from thee.

6 Searcher of hearts! in mine
Thy trying power display;
Into its darkest corners shine,
And take the veil away.

287—S. M. Hymn 102. Add.

Ruin and Recovery.

1 HOW heavy is the night,
That hangs upon our eyes,
Till Christ with his reviving light,
Over our souls arise!

2 Our guilty spirits dread
To meet the wrath of Heaven;
But in his righteousness array'd,
We see our sins forgiven.

3 Unholy and impure,
Are all our thoughts and ways;
His hands infected nature cure
With sanctifying grace.

4 The powers of hell agree
To hold our souls in vain;
He sets the sons of bondage free,
And breaks the galling chain.

5 Lord, we adore thy ways,
That bring us near to God;
Thy sov'reign power, thy healing grace,
And thine atoning blood.

288—C. P. M. Hymn 103. Add.

Contrition.

1 I LOOK to thee, O Lord, alone,
And low beneath thy gracious throne
Pour out my ardent prayer:
Pardon my sin, my soul reprieve,
No hand but thine can now relieve,
Or save me from despair.

2 My trembling spirit, fill'd with awe,
Beholds the terrors of thy law,
And bows itself in dust;
Thou, Lord, art righteous, just, and goo
My only refuge is thy blood:
Thou art my only trust.

3 Guilty, before thy bar I plead,
Guilty in thought, in word, and deed,
Wholly defiled by sin:
O, heal the leprosy of soul!
One pard'ning word can make me whol
And bid my heart be clean.

289—S. M. Hymn 47. B.

The convinced and seeking sinner.

1 MY former hopes are fled,
My terror now begins;
I feel, alas! that I am dead
In trespasses and sins.

2 Ah, whither shall I fly?
I hear the thunder roar;
The law proclaims destruction nigh,
And vengeance at the door.

3 When I review my ways,
I dread impending doom;
But sure, a friendly whisper says,
"Flee from the wrath to come."

4 I see, or think I see,
A glimm'ring from afar;
A beam of day that shines for me,
To save me from despair.

5 Forerunner of the sun,
It marks the Pilgrim's way;
I'll gaze upon it while I run,
And watch the rising day.

290—L. M. Hymn 50. B. 2.

A sinner submitting to God.

1 WEARY of struggling with my pain,
Hopeless to burst this sinful chain,
At length I give the contest o'er,
And seek to free myself no more.

2 From my own works at last I cease—
God, that creates, must seal my peace;
Fruitless my toil, and vain my care,
Unless thy sov'reign grace I share.

3 Lord, I despair myself to heal;
I see my sin, but do not feel;
Nor shall I, till thy Spirit blow,
And bid th' obedient waters flow.

4 'T is thine a heart of flesh to give,
Thy gifts I only can receive:
Here then to thee I all resign,—
To draw, redeem, and seal, is thine.

291—S. M. Hymn 104. Add.

Troubled Soul.

1 LORD, can a soul like mine,
Unholy and unclean,
Dare venture near a throne of grace,
With such a load of sin?

2 When I attempt to pray,
And lisp thy holy name,
My thoughts are hurried soon away,
I know not where I am.

3 When in thy word I look,
Such darkness fills my mind,
I only read a sealed book,
And no relief I find.

4 Myself can hardly bear
This wretched heart of mine;
How hateful, then, must it appear,
To those pure eyes of thine!

5 Low at thy feet I bow,
O, pity and forgive!
Here will I lie, and wait till thou
Shalt bid me rise and live.

292—P. M. 8, 7, 4. Hymn 51, B. 2

The Surrender.

1 WELCOME, welcome, dear Redeemer
Welcome to this heart of mine:
Lord, I make a full surrender,
Ev'ry pow'r and thought be thine,
Thine entirely,
Thro' eternal ages thine.

2 Known to all to be thy mansion,
Earth and hell will disappear;
Or in vain attempt possession,
When they find the Lord is near—
Shout, O Zion!
Shout, ye saints, the Lord is here!

293—L. M. Hymn 57. B. 2

The returning sinner.

1 FAR from thy fold, my God, my feet
Once mov'd in error's devious maze,
Nor found religious duties sweet,
Nor sought thy face, nor lov'd thy ways.

2 With tend'rest voice thou badst me flee
The paths which thou couldst ne'er approve;
And gently drew my soul to thee,
With cords of sweet, eternal love.

Now to thy footstool, Lord, I fly,
  And low in self-abasement fall;
A vile, a helpless worm, I lie,
  And thou, my God, art all in all.

Dearer, far dearer to my heart,
  Than all the joys that earth can give;
From fame, from wealth, from friends I'd part,
  Beneath thy countenance to live.

And when, in smiling friendship drest,
  Death bids me quit this mortal frame
Gently reclin'd on Jesus' breast,
  My latest breath shall bless his name.

Then my unfetter'd soul shall rise,
  And soar above yon starry spheres,
Join the full chorus of the skies,
  And sing thy praise thro' endless years.

)4—7s 6s. Hymn 105. Add.

Pleading for Grace.

1 WRETCHED, helpless, and distress'd,
  Ah whither shall I fly?
  Ever panting after rest,
    Where shall I turn mine eye?
  Naked, sick, and poor, and blind,
  Bound in sin and misery:
  Friend of sinners, let me find
    My help, my all in thee.

2 Jesus, full of truth and grace,
    O, hear my sad complaint;
  Be the wanderer's resting place,
    A cordial for the faint:
  Make me rich, for I am poor;
  Let me now thy presence find;
  To the dying, health restore,
    And eyesight to the blind.

3 Fill my soul with heavenly grace,
With pure humility:
Clothe me with thy righteousness;
Endue my heart with thee;
Let thine image be restored;
Let me thy forgiveness prove;
Fill me with thy fulness, Lord,
For boundless is thy love.

295—7s. Hymn 106. A

Deep Contrition.

1 JESUS, save my dying soul;
Make the broken spirit whole;
Humbled in the dust I lie;
Saviour, leave me not to die.

2 Jesus, full of every grace,
Now reveal thy smiling face:
Grant the joy of sin forgiven,
Foretaste of the bliss of heaven.

3 All my guilt to thee is known,
Thou art righteous, thou alone;
All my help is from thy cross;
All beside I count but loss.

4 Lord, in thee I now believe;
Wilt thou—wilt thou not forgive?
Helpless at thy feet I lie;
Saviour, leave me not to die.

VERSION AND CONSECRATION.

-L. M. Hymn 52. B. 2.

in Heaven over a repenting sinner.

WHO can describe the joys that rise,
Through all the courts of paradise,
To see a prodigal return,
To see an heir of glory born!

With joy the Father doth approve
The fruit of his eternal love;
The Son with joy looks down, and sees
The purchase of his agonies.

The Spirit takes delight, to view
The holy soul he form'd anew;
And saints and angels join, to sing
The growing empire of their King.

-C. M. Hymn 53. B. 2.

Joy over Conversion.

OH, how divine, how sweet the joy,
When but one sinner turns,
And with an humble, broken heart,
His sins and errors mourns!

Pleas'd with the news, the saints below
In songs their tongues employ;
Beyond the skies the tidings go,
And heav'n is fill'd with joy.

Well pleas'd, the Father sees and hears
The conscious sinner's moan;
Jesus receives him in his arms,
And claims him for his own.

4 Nor angels can their joy contain,
But kindle with new fire:
"The sinner lost is found," they sing,
And strike the sounding lyre.

298—C. M. Hymn 107. *A*

Prisoners of Hope.

1 WHEN first my dangerous state I s
And knew not where to run;
I fled from God's avenging law,
To duties I had done.

2 But these, alas! I quickly found,
Afforded no defence;
For threat'ning vengeance burst ar
And drove my soul from thence.

3 Cut off from ev'ry legal hope,
And sinking in despair,
I turn'd mine eyes to Calv'ry's top,
And saw a refuge there.

4 Jesus, the Saviour, cried aloud,
"Pris'ners of hope," come in!
There's peace and safety in my blood,
From vengeance and from sin.

5 I enter'd this stronghold in haste—
And found myself secure;
And from a sense of mercies past,
I learn to trust him more.

299—L. M. Hymn 108. *A*

Renouncing the World.

1 I SEND the joys of earth away—
Away, ye tempters of the mind!
False as the smooth, deceitful sea,
And empty as the whistling wind.

2 Your streams were floating me along,
Down to the gulf of dark despair:
And, while I listen'd to your song,
Your streams had e'en convey'd me there.

3 Lord! I adore thy matchless grace,
That warn'd me of that dark abyss;
That drew me from those treacherous seas,
And bade me seek superior bliss.

4 Now to the shining realms above,
I stretch my hands, and lift mine eyes;
O! for the pinions of a dove,
To bear me to the upper skies.

5 There, from the bosom of my God,
Oceans of endless pleasure roll;
There would I fix my last abode,
And drown the sorrows of my soul.

300—C. M. Hymn 109. Add.

Looking to Christ.

1 JESUS, thou art the sinner's Friend;
As such I look to thee;
Now, in the fulness of thy love,
O Lord, remember me.

2 Remember thy pure word of grace,—
Remember Calvary;
Remember all thy dying groans,
And, then, remember me.

3 Thou wondrous Advocate with God,
I yield myself to thee;
While thou art sitting on thy throne,
Dear Lord, remember me.

4 Lord, I am guilty—I am vile,
But thy salvation's free;

Then, in thine all-abounding grace,
Dear Lord, remember me.

5 And, when I close my eyes in death,
When creature-helps all flee,
Then, O my dear Redeemer-God,
I pray, remember me.

301—C. M. Hymn 110. A.

Taking up the Cross.

1 AND must I part with all I have,
Jesus, my Lord, for thee?
This is my joy, since thou hast done
Much more than this for me.

2 Yes, let it go!—one look from thee
Will more than make amends
For all the losses I sustain
Of credit, wealth, or friends.

3 Ten thousand worlds, ten thousand lives
How worthless they appear,
Compared with thee, supremely good,
Divinely bright and fair!

4 Saviour of souls, while I from thee
A single smile obtain;
Though destitute of all things else,
I'll glory in my gain!

302—C. P. M. Hymn 111 A

The World renounced.

2 I QUIT the world's fantastic joys,
Her honours are but idle toys,
Her bliss an empty shade;
Like meteors in the midnight sky,
That glitter for a while and die,
Her glories flash and fade.

2 Let fools for riches strive and toil,
Let greedy minds divide the spoil,
'Tis all too mean for me;
Above the earth, above the skies,
My bold aspiring wishes rise,
My God, to heaven and thee.

3 O Source of glory, life, and love,
When to thy courts I mount above,
On contemplation's wings,
I look with pity and disdain
On all the pleasures of the vain,
On all the pomps of kings.

4 Thy beauties rising in my sight,
Divinely sweet, divinely bright,
With raptures fill my breast,
Though robb'd of all my earthly store,
With thee I never can be poor,
But must be ever blest.

303—C. M. Hymn 112. Add.

Bearing the Cross.

1 ASHAMED of Christ!—my soul disdains
The mean, ungen'rous thought;
Shall I disown that Friend, whose blood
To man salvation brought?

2 With the glad news of love and peace,
From heaven to earth he came;
For us endured the painful cross,
For us despised the shame.

3 At his command, we must take up
Our cross without delay;
Our lives, yea, thousand lives of ours,
His love can ne'er repay.

4 Each faithful suff'rer, Jesus views
With infinite delight;

Their lives to him are dear; their deat
Are precious in his sight.

5 To bear his name—his cross to bea
Our highest honour this!
Who firmly suffers for him now,
Shall reign with him in bliss.

6 But should we, in the evil day,
From our profession fly,
Jesus, the judge, before the world
The traitors will deny.

304—C. M. Hymn 113. A

Subdued by the Cross.

1 IN evil long I took delight,
Unawed by shame or fear,
Till a new object struck my sight,
And stopp'd my wild career.

2 I saw one hanging on a tree,
In agonies and blood;
He fix'd his languid eyes on me,
As near his cross I stood.

3 O! never till my latest breath,
Shall I forget that look;
It seem'd to charge me with his death,
Though not a word he spoke.

4 My conscience felt and own'd the guil
It plunged me in despair;
I saw, my sins his blood had spilt,
And help'd to nail him there.

5 A second look he gave, that said,
"I freely all forgive;
This blood is for thy ransom paid—
I die that thou mayest live."

Yes, while his death my sin displays
In all its blackest hue—
Such is the mystery of grace—
It seals my pardon too.

—P. M. Hymn 114. Add

Submission.

1 COME, my Redeemer, come,
And deign to dwell with me,
Come, and thy right assume,
And bid thy rivals flee:
Come, my Redeemer, quickly come,
And make my heart thy lasting home.

2 Exert thy mighty power,
And banish all my sin;
In this auspicious hour,
Bring all thy graces in:
Come, my Redeemer, quickly come,
And make my heart thy lasting home.

3 Rule thou in every thought
And passion of my soul,
Till all my powers are brought
Beneath thy full control:
Come, my Redeemer, quickly come,
And make my heart thy lasting home.

4 Then shall my days be thine,
And all my heart be love,
And joy and peace be mine,
Such as are known above:
Come, my Redeemer, quickly come,
And make *my heart thy* lasting home.

306—C. M. Hymn 115. Ad

Peace returning.

1 O, SPEAK that gracious word again,
And cheer my drooping heart!
No voice but thine can soothe my pain,
And bid my fears depart.

2 And wilt thou still vouchsafe to own
A worm so vile as I?
And may I still approach thy throne,
And Abba, Father, cry?

3 My Saviour, by his powerful word,
Hath turn'd my night to day;
And all those heav'nly joys restored,
Which I had sinn'd away.

4 Dear Lord! I wonder and adore:
Thy grace is all divine:
O keep me, that I sin no more
Against such such love as thine.

307—L. M. Hymn 116. Ad

Entire Consecration.

1 NOW I resolve with all my heart,
With all my powers to serve the Lor
Nor from his ways will I depart,
Whose service is a rich reward.

2 O, be this service all my joy!
Around let my example shine;
Till others love the blest employ,
And join in labours so divine.

3 Be this the purpose of my soul,
My solemn, my determined choice,
To yield to his supreme control,
And in his kind commands rejoice.

O may I never faint nor tire
Nor, wand'ring, leave his sacred ways;
Great God! accept my soul's desire,
And give me strength to live thy praise.

308—C. M. Hymn 117. Add.

Old things passed away.

1 LET earthly minds the world pursue,
It has no charms for me;
Once I admired its trifles too,
But grace hath set me free.

2 Its visions can no longer please,
Nor happiness afford:
Far from my heart be joys like these,
For I have seen the Lord.

3 As by the light of opening day,
The stars are all conceal'd;
So earthly pleasures fade away,
When Jesus is reveal'd.

4 Creatures no more divide my choice,
I bid them all depart;
His name, his love, his gracious voice,
Have fix'd my roving heart.

5 And may I hope that thou wilt own
A worthless worm like me?
Dear Lord, I would be thine alone,
And wholly live to thee.

309—P. M. 8, 7. Hymn 58, B. 2

A miracle of Grace.

1 HAIL, my ever blessed Jesus,
Only *thee I wish* to sing;

To my soul thy name is precious,
Thou my Prophet, Priest, and King

2 Oh, what mercy flows from heav'n,
Oh, what joy and happiness!
Love I much?—I've much forgiv'n—
I'm a miracle of grace.

3 Once, with Adam's race in ruin,
Unconcern'd in sin I lay;
Swift destruction still pursuing,
Till my Saviour pass'd that way.

4 Witness, all ye hosts of heav'n,
My Redeemer's tenderness!
Love I much?—I've much forgiv'n—
I'm a miracle of grace.

5 Shout, ye bright angelic choir;
Praise the Lamb enthron'd above;
While, astonish'd, I admire
God's free grace and boundless love.

6 That bless'd moment I receiv'd him,
Fill'd my soul with joy and peace;
Love I much?—I've much forgiv'n—
I'm a miracle of grace.

310—L. M. Hymn 59. B. 2.

Distinguishing Grace acknowledged.

1 I HEAR a voice that comes from far;
From Calvary it sounds abroad;
It soothes my soul, and calms my fear:
It speaks of pardon bought with blood

2 And is it true, that many fly
The sound that bids my soul rejoice;
And rather choose in sin to die,
Than turn an ear to mercy's voice!

Alas, for those!—the day is near,
When mercy will be heard no more;
Then will they ask in vain to hear
The voice, they would not hear before

4 With such, I own, I once appear'd,
But now I know how great their loss;
For sweeter sounds were never heard
Than mercy utters from the cross.

5 But let me not forget to own,
That if I differ aught from those,
'T is due to sov'reign grace alone,
That oft selects its proudest foes.

11—P. M. 7. Hymn 56. B. 2.

Choosing the heritage of God's people.

1 PEOPLE of the living God!
I have sought the world around,
Paths of sin and sorrow trod,
Peace and comfort no where found:
Now to you my spirit turns,
Turns,—a fugitive unblest;
Brethren, where your altar burns,
Oh, receive me into rest.

2 Lonely I no longer roam,
Like the cloud, the wind, the wave,
Where you dwell shall be my home,
Where you die shall be my grave:
Mine the God whom you adore—
Your Redeemer shall be mine;
Earth can fill my soul no more,
Ev'ry idol I resign.

312—P. M. 8, 7. Hymn 95. B[redacted]. 2

Forsaking all, to follow Christ.

1 JESUS, I my cross have taken,
All to leave, and follow thee;
Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,
Thou from hence my all shalt be,
Perish, ev'ry fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hop'd, or known; [redacted];
Yet how rich is my condition!
God, and heav'n, are still my own.

2 Let the world despise, and leave me;
They have left my Saviour too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me,
Thou art not like them untrue;
And whilst thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might,
Foes may hate, and friends disown me
Show thy face, and all is bright.

3 Go then, earthly frame, and treasure,
Come, disaster, scorn, and pain;
In thy service, pain is pleasure,
With thy favour loss is gain.
I have called thee Abba, Father,
I have set my heart on thee:
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather,
All must work for good to me.

4 Man may trouble and distress me,
'T will but drive me to thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heav'n will bring me sweeter rest.
Oh! 'tis not in grief to harm me;
While thy love is left to me;
Oh! 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmix'd with thee.

5 Soul, then know thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find, in every station,
Something still to do, or bear.
Think what Spirit dwells within thee;
Think what Father's smiles are thine;
Think that Jesus died to win thee;
Child of Heav'n, can'st thou repine?

6 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Arm'd by faith, and wing'd by pray'r,
Heav'n's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and pray'r to praise.

313—C. M. Hymn 60. B. 2

Asking the way to Zion.

1 INQUIRE, ye pilgrims, for the way
That leads to Zion's hill,
And thither set your steady face,
With a determin'd will.

2 Invite the strangers all around,
Your pious march to join;
And spread the sentiments you feel
Of faith and love divine.

3 Oh, come, and to his temple haste,
And seek his favour there;
Before his footstool humbly bow,
And pour your fervent pray'r!

4 Oh, come, and join your souls to God,
In everlasting bands;
Accept the blessings he bestows,
With thankful hearts and hands.

314—C. M. Hymn 63. B.

Deliverance from evil companions.

1 THE giddy world, with flatt'ring tongue
Had charm'd my soul astray,
And lur'd my heedless feet to death,
Along the flow'ry way.

2 My heart, with agonizing pray'r,
Besought the Lord to save;
Unseen he seiz'd my trembling hand,
And brought me from the grave.

3 He broke the charm, which drew my feet
To darkness and the dead:
From lips profane, and tongues impure,
With quiv'ring steps I fled.

4 Homeward I flew to find my God,
And seek his face divine;
Restor'd to peace, to hope, to life,
To Zion's friends, and mine.

315—C. M. Hymn 54. B. 2

Penitential Gratitude.

1 RISE, O my soul, the hours review,
When aw'd by guilt and fear,
To Heav'n for grace thou durst not sue,
And found no rescue here:

2 Thy tears are dried, thy griefs are fled,
Dispell'd each bitter care;
For Heav'n itself hath lent its aid,
To save thee from despair.

3 Hear, then, O God! thy work fulfil,
And, from thy mercy's throne,
Vouchsafe me strength to do thy will,
And to resist mine own.

So shall my soul each pow'r employ
  Thy mercy to adore;
While Heav'n itself proclaims with joy—
  "One pardon'd sinner more!"

—L. M. Hymn 55. B. 2.

The Convert's grateful acknowledgment.

MY soul, with humble fervour raise
  To God the voice of grateful praise,
And ev'ry mental pow'r combine,
To bless his attributes divine.

Deep on my heart let mem'ry trace
His acts of mercy and of grace;
Who, with a Father's tender care,
Sav'd me when sinking in despair;

Gave my repentant soul to prove
The joy of his forgiving love;
Pour'd balm into my bleeding breast,
And led my weary feet to rest.

—L. M. Hymn 61, B. 2.

Not ashamed of Jesus.

JESUS! and shall it ever be,
  A mortal man ashamed of thee!
Asham'd of thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine thro' endless days.

Asham'd of Jesus!—sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star:
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

Asham'd of Jesus!—just as soon
Let midnight be asham'd of noon;
'Tis midnight with my soul, till He,
Bright morning Star, bid darkness flee.

4 Asham'd of Jesus!—that dear friend,
On whom my hopes of heav'n depend
No! when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere his name.

5 Asham'd of Jesus!—yes I may—
When I've no guilt to wash away—
No tear to wipe—no good to crave—
No fear to quell—no soul to save.

6 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then I boast a Saviour slain!
And O may this my glory be,
That Christ is not asham'd of me!

318—L. M. Hymn 62. B. 2.

Renewal of self-dedication.

1 O HAPPY day, that fix'd my choice
On thee, my Saviour, and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To him, who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill his house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

3 'Tis done:—the great transaction 's done,
I am my Lord's, and he is mine:
He drew me—and I follow'd on—
Charm'd to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fix'd on this blissful centre, rest;
With ashes who would grudge to part,
When call'd on angel's bread to feast!

5 High heav'n, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renew'd shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

—L. M. Hymn 24, Pt. 2. B. 1.

Influence of Grace.

ELF-righteous souls on works rely,
' And boast their moral dignity;
ut when I lisp a song of praise,
race is the note my soul shall raise.

'was grace that quicken'd me when dead,
nd grace my soul to Jesus led;
race brings me pardon for my sin;
'is grace subdues my lusts within.

'is grace, that sweetens ev'ry cross,
'is grace supports in ev'ry loss;
ı Jesus' grace my soul is strong;
race is my hope, and Christ my song.

'is grace defends when danger's near;
y grace alone I persevere;
'is grace constrains my soul to love—
ree grace is all they sing above.

'hus, 'tis alone of grace I boast,
nd 'tis alone in grace I trust;
'or all that's past, grace is my theme;
'or what's to come, 'tis still the same.

'hro' endless years, of grace I'll sing,
dore and bless my heav'nly King;
'll cast my crown before his throne,
nd shout free grace to him alone.

)—S. M. Hymn 66. B. 2.

Salvation by Grace.

GRACE! 'tis a charming sound;
Harmonious to the ear!
Heav'n with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

2 Grace first contriv'd the way,
To save rebellious man;
And all the steps that grace display,
Which drew the wond'rous plan.

3 Grace led my roving feet
To tread the heav'nly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.

4 Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heav'n the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

321—C. M. Hymn 22, Pt. 3. B. 1

Triumphs of Grace.

1 AMAZING grace! how sweet the sound
That sav'd a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears reliev'd;
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed!

3 Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

4 The Lord has promis'd good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my Shield and Portion be,
As long as life endures.

5 Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease;

I shall possess within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

6 There, joys unseen by mortal eyes,
Or reason's feeble ray,
In ever-blooming prospects rise,
Unconscious of decay.

7 Then now, on faith's sublimest wing,
Let ardent wishes rise,
To those bright scenes, where pleasures spring
Immortal in the skies.

322—C. M. Hymn 33, Pt. 3. B. 1.

Conversion and Faith.

1 LORD, we adore thy matchless ways,
In bringing souls to thee;
We sing and shout eternal praise,
For grace so full and free.

2 "What must I do," the jailer cries,
"To save my sinking soul?"
"Believe in Christ," the Word replies,
"Thy faith shall make thee whole."

3 Our works are all the works of sin,
Our nature quite deprav'd;
Jesus alone can make us clean:
By grace are sinners sav'd.

4 "Believe, believe," the gospel cries,
"This is the living way:"
From faith in Christ our hopes arise,
And shine to perfect day.

5 Come, sinners, then, the Saviour trust,
To wash you in his blood;
To change your hearts, subdue your lust,
And bring you home to God.

323—L. M. Hymn 1, Pt. 2.

In life and death I belong to Christ.

1 LET thoughtless thousands choose the [illegible]
That leads the soul away from God
This happiness, dear Lord, be mine,
To live and die entirely thine.

2 On Christ, by faith, my soul would live,
From him, my life, my all receive:
To him devote my fleeting hours:
Serve him alone with all my pow'rs.

3 Christ is my everlasting all,
To him I look, on him I call;
He ev'ry want will well supply,
In time, and thro' eternity.

4 Soon will the Lord, my life, appear;
Soon shall I end my trials here;
Leave sin and sorrow, death and pain:
To live is Christ,—to die is gain.

324—L. M. Hymn 89. B. 2

Life and Safety in Christ alone.

1 THOU only Sov'reign of my heart,
My refuge, my Almighty Friend:
And can my soul from thee depart,
On whom alone my hopes depend?

2 Whither, ah! whither shall I go,
A wretched wand'rer from my Lord?
Can this dark world of sin and woe,
One glimpse of happiness afford?

3 Thy Name my inmost pow'rs adore;
Thou art my life, my joy, my care;
Depart from thee!—'tis death—'tis more,
'Tis endless ruin—deep despair!

Low at thy feet my soul would lie
Here safety dwells, and peace divine;
Still let me live beneath thine eye,
For life, eternal life, is thine.

THE CHRISTIAN.

1. His Character and Condition.
2. His Feelings or Exercises — both Joyful and Sorrowing.
3. His Graces and Duties.

5—L. M. Hymn 12, Pt. 4. B. 1.

Christians.

1 NOT all the nobles of the earth,
Who boast the honours of their birth,
Such real dignity can claim
As those who bear the Christian name.

2 To them the privilege is giv'n
To be the sons and heirs of heav'n;
Sons of the God who reigns on high,
And heirs of joy beyond the sky.

3 On them, a happy, chosen race,
Their Father pours his richest grace:
To them his counsels he imparts,
And stamps his image on their hearts.

4 Their infant-cries, their tender age,
His pity and his love engage:
He clasps them in his arms, and there
Secures them with parental care.

5 His will he makes them early know,
And teaches their young feet to go;
Whispers instruction to their minds,
And on their hearts his precepts binds.

6 When thro' temptations they rebel,
His chast'ning rod he makes them feel;
Then, with a Father's tender heart,
He soothes the pain and heals the smart.

7 Their daily wants his hands supply,
Their steps he guards with watchful eye;
Leads them from earth to heav'n above,
And crowns them with eternal love.

8 If I've the honour, Lord, to be
One of this num'rous family;
On me the gracious gift bestow,
To call thee Abba, Father, too.

9 So may my conduct ever prove
My filial piety and love;
Whilst all my brethren clearly trace
Their Father's likeness in my face.

326—C. M. Hymn 1, Pt. 3 B. 1

The Christian's experience.

1 NO strength of nature can suffice
To serve the Lord aright;
And what she has, she misapplies,
For want of clearer light.

2 How long beneath the law I lay
In bondage and distress!
I toil'd the precept to obey,
But toil'd without success.

3 Then all my servile works were done
A righteousness to raise;

Now freely chosen in the son,
I freely choose his ways.

4 To see the law by Christ fulfill'd,
And hear his pard'ning voice,
Will change a slave into a child,
And duty into choice.

5 "What shall I do," was once the word,
"That I may worthier grow?"
"What shall I render to the Lord?"
Is my enquiry now.

6 I've seen now great my mis'ry is,
And mourn'd my helpless case;
I've found in Christ a righteousness,
And praise him for his grace.

27—S. M. Hymn 3, Pt. 5. B. 1.

Union to Christ.

1 DEAR Saviour, we are thine
By everlasting bands:
ir names, our hearts, we would resign,
And souls, into thy hands.

2 Accepted for thy sake,
And justified by faith,
e of thy righteousness partake,
And find in thee our life.

3 To thee we still would cleave,
With ever growing zeal;
millions tempt us Christ to leave,
O let them ne'er prevail.

4 Thy spirit shall unite
Our souls to thee our head;
all form us to thy image bright,
That we thy paths may tread.

5 Death may our souls divide
From these abodes of clay;
But love shall keep us near thy side,
Thro' all the gloomy way.

6 Since Christ and we are one,
Why should we doubt or fear?
Since he in heav'n hath fix'd his throne,
He 'll fix his members there.

328—L. M. Hymn 23, Pt. 2. B.

Union with Christ.

1 'TWIXT Jesus and the chosen race,
Subsists a bond of sov'reign grace,
That hell, with its infernal train,
Shall ne'er dissolve, or rend in twain.

2 Hail, sacred union, firm and strong!
How great the grace! how sweet the song!
That worms of earth should ever be
One with incarnate Deity.

3 One in the tomb, one when he rose,
One when he triumph'd o'er his foes;
One when in heav'n he took his seat,
While seraphs sung all hell's defeat.

4 This sacred tie forbids their fears,
For all he is, or has, is theirs;
With him their Head, they stand or fall,
Their life, their Surety, and their all.

329—L. M. Hymn 23, Pt. 1. B.

Justification.

1 LORD, thy imputed righteousness,
My beauty is, my glorious dress;
'Midst flaming worlds in this array'd,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

When from the dust of death I rise,
To take my mansion in the skies;
Ev'n then shall this be all my plea,
"Jesus hath liv'd and died for me."

Bold shall I stand in that great day,
For who aught to my charge shall lay?
While thro' thy blood absolv'd I am,
From sin's tremendous curse and shame.

Thus Abraham, the friend of God,
Thus all the armies bought with blood,
By faith on thee alone relied,
And in the Lord were justified.

This spotless robe the same appears,
When ruin'd nature sinks in years:
No age can change its glorious hue,
The robe of Christ is ever new.

O! let the dead now hear thy voice!
Bid, Lord, thy mourning ones rejoice;
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
"Jesus, the Lord, our Righteousness."

C. M. Hymn 33, Pt. 1. B 1.

Work of grace.

NOT the malicious or profane,
The wanton or the proud,
Nor thieves, nor sland'rers, shall obtain
The kingdom of our God.

Surprising grace! and such were we
By nature and by sin;
Heirs of immortal misery,
Unholy and unclean.

But we are wash'd in Jesus' blood,
We're pardon'd thro' his name;
And the good Spirit of our God
Hath sanctified our frame.

4 O for a persevering pow'r,
To keep thy just commands!
We would defile our hearts no more,
No more pollute our hands.

331—L. M. Hymn 13, Pt. 3. B.

Adoption.

1 JESUS, we bless thy Father's name;
Thy God and ours are both the sam
What heav'nly blessings from his throne
Flow down to sinners thro' his Son!

2 "Christ be my first elect," he said,
Then chose our souls in Christ our hea
Before he gave the mountains birth,
Or laid foundations for the earth.

3 Thus did eternal love begin
To raise us up from death and sin;
Persons and characters decreed,
Blameless in love, a holy seed.

4 Predestinated to be sons;
Born by degrees, but chose at once;
A new regenerated race;
To praise the glory of his grace.

5 With Christ our Lord, we share our pa
In the affections of his heart;
Nor shall our souls be thence remov'd
Till he forgets his first belov'd.

332—S. M. Hymn 13, Pt. 4. B.

Adoption.

1 BEHOLD what wondrous grace
The Father has bestow'd
On sinners of a mortal race,
To call them sons of God!

2 'Tis no surprising thing,
That we should be unknown;
The Jewish world knew not their King,
God's everlasting Son.

3 Nor doth it yet appear
How great we must be made;
But when we see our Saviour there
We shall be like our head.

4 A hope so much divine
May trials well endure;
May purge our souls from sense and sin,
As Christ the Lord is pure.

5 If in my Father's love,
I share a filial part,
Send down thy Spirit, like a dove,
To rest upon my heart.

6 We would no longer lie,
Like slaves, beneath the throne;
Our faith shall *Abba, Father*, cry,
And thou the kindred own.

333—P. M. 11. Hymn 68. B. 2.

Precious Promises.

1 HOW firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word!
What more can he say than to you he hath said,
Who unto the Saviour for refuge hath fled?

2 "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismay'd,
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by my *righteous*, omnipotent hand.

3 When thro' the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

4 When thro' fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace all-sufficient shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee, I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5 E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
My sov'reign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And then, when grey hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6 The soul that on Jesus hath lean'd for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, tho' all hell should endeavour to shake,
I 'll never—no, never—no, never forsake."

334—P. M. 8s. Hymn 133. B. 1

The life of faith.

1 THE moment a sinner believes,
And trusts in his crucified Lord,
His pardon at once he receives,
Redemption in full thro' his blood.

2 The Christian is dead, yet he lives,
His life is with Christ, hid in God,
This life now, from Christ he derives,
And he lives by faith in his Lord.

3 Tho' thousands and thousands of foes
Against him in malice unite,
Their rage he thro' Christ can oppose,
Led forth by the spirit to fight.

The faith, that unites to the Lamb,
And brings such salvation as this,
Is more than mere fancy or name;
The work of God's Spirit it is.

It says to the mountains "depart,"
That stand betwixt God and the soul;
It binds up the broken in heart,
The wounded in conscience makes whole.

Christ lives by his Spirit in them,
Whose hearts are renewed by grace;
And they, by their faith, live in him,
A life of pure joy, love and peace.

—7s. Hymn 119. Add

Chosen in Christ.

GOD'S own promise standeth sure;
Saints shall to the end endure;
Safely will the Shepherd keep
Those he purchased for his sheep.

Known to him before the sun
First began its course to run,
Chosen, called from above,
Objects of eternal love.

Put thy seal upon each heart;
Thy blest image, Lord impart;
All thyself in us reveal—
We the clay and thou the seal.

Every evil, Lord, subdue;
Make us to our duty true;
From base affections set us free;
Dead, to sin, we'll live to thee.

336—C. M. Hymn 155. Add.

Christian's Wealth.

1 "IF Christ is mine," then all is mine,
And more than angels know;
Both present things and things to come,
And grace and glory too.

2 "If Christ is mine," then though he frown,
He never will forsake;
His chastisements all work for good,
And but his love bespeak.

3 "If Christ is mine," I need not fear
The rage of earth and hell;
He will support my feeble frame,
And all their power repel.

4 "If Christ is mine," let friends forsake,
And earthly comforts flee;
He, the Dispenser of all good,
Is more than these to me.

5 "If Christ is mine," I'll fearless pass
Through death's tremendous vale,
He'll be my comfort and my stay,
When heart and flesh shall fail.

6 Let Christ assure me, "I am thine,"
I nothing want beside;
My soul shall at the fountain live,
When all the streams are dried.

337—8s. Hymn 118. Add.

Rejoicing in Mercy.

YE angels, who stand round the throne,
And view my Emmanuel's face,—
In rapturous songs make him known,
Tune—tune your soft harps to his praise:

He form'd you the spirits you are,
So happy, so noble, so good;
When others sunk down in despair,
Confirm'd by his power, ye stood.

2 Ye saints, who stand nearer than they,
And cast your bright crowns at his feet,
His grace and his glory display,
And all his rich mercies repeat:
He snatch'd you from hell and the grave,
He ransom'd from death and despair:
For you he was mighty to save—
Almighty to bring you safe there.

3 Oh, when will the moment appear,
When I shall unite in your song?
I'm weary of lingering here,
While I to your Saviour belong:
I'm fetter'd, and chain'd here in clay,
I struggle and pant to be free;
I long to be soaring away,
My God and my Saviour to see.

4 I long to put on my attire,
Wash'd white in the blood of the Lamb;
I long to be one of your choir,
And tune my sweet harp to his name;
I long—O, I long to be there,
Where sorrow and sin bid adieu—
Your joy and your friendship to share,
To wonder, and worship with you.

88—P. M. 8, 7. Hymn 133. B. 2

Grateful Recollection.

1 COME, thou Fount of ev'ry blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for *songs of loudest* praise.

Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount—I'm fix'd upon it-
Mount of God's unchanging love.

2 Here I raise my Eben-Ezer,
Hither by thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me, when a stranger,
Wand'ring from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interpos'd with precious blood.

3 Oh! to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrain'd to be,
Let that grace now, like a fetter,
Bind my wand'ring heart to thee:
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—
Prone to leave the God I love—
Here's my heart—O take and seal it;
Seal it from thy courts above.

339—S. M. Hymn 76. B.

Heavenly Joy on Earth.

1 COME, we who love the Lord,
And let our joys be known;
Join in the song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

2 Let those refuse to sing,
Who never knew our God;
But fav'rites of the heav'nly King,
Should speak their joys abroad.

3 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below,
Celestial fruits on earthly ground,
From faith and hope may grow.

4 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heav'nly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

5 Then let our songs abound,
And ev'ry tear be dry;
We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high.

340—P. M. 7. Hymn 100. B. 2

Rejoicing in hope.

1 CHILDREN of the heav'nly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in his works and ways.

2 Ye are trav'ling home to God
In the way the fathers trod,
They are happy now, and ye
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Shout, ye little flock, and, blest,
You near Jesus' throne shall rest:
There your seats are now prepar'd,
There your kingdom and reward.

4 Fear not, brethren, joyful stand
On the borders of your land:
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismay'd, GO ON.

5 Lord! submissive make us go,
Gladly leaving all below:
Only thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

341—L. M. Hymn 340. Add.

Final Triumph.

1 COME, saints, and shout the Saviour's praise
To him your grateful tribute bring;
Let angels hear the notes you raise,
And strike their golden harps and sing.

2 Sing, how he left the heavenly throne,
And laid his splendid robes aside,
Put all our mortal weakness on,
And groan'd, and labour'd, wept and died.

3 Now lift your songs to nobler strains,
High let your ardent passions soar;
See, where the great Redeemer reigns,
And all the hosts of heaven adore.

4 Again he comes—a mighty cloud
Bears him in sacred triumph down;
The trumpet sounds, it summons loud,
And angels shout his high renown.

5 From realms of death, beneath the ground,
The saints, in countless millions, rise;
While seraphs stand admiring round,
And view the change with vast surprise.

6 Hail, mighty Prince; thy kingdom now,
Thy bliss and triumph are complete;
To thee the ransom'd myriads bow,
And lay their glories at thy feet.

342—P. M. 7. Hymn 101. B. 2

Redeeming Love.

1 NOW begin the heav'nly theme,
Sing aloud in Jesus' name;
Ye, who Jesus' kindness prove,
Triumph in redeeming love.

2 Ye, who see the Father's grace
Beaming in the Saviour's face,
As to Canaan on ye move,
Praise and bless redeeming love.

3 Mourning souls, dry up your tears,
Banish all your guilty fears,
See your guilt and curse remove,
Cancell'd by redeeming love.

4 Ye, alas! who long have been
Willing slaves of death and sin;
Now from bliss no longer rove,
Stop, and taste redeeming love.

5 Welcome, all by sin oppress'd!
Welcome to his sacred rest!
Nothing brought him from above,
Nothing, but redeeming love.

6 Hither, then, your music bring,
Strike aloud each joyful string;
Mortals, join the hosts above—
Join to praise redeeming love.

343—L. M. Hymn 79. B. 2.

Seeking rest in God.

1 RETURN, my soul, unto thy rest,
From vain pursuits, and madd'ning cares;
From lonely woes that wring thy breast,
The world's allurements, Satan's snares.

2 Return unto thy rest, my soul,
From all the wand'rings of thy thought;
From sickness unto death made whole,
Safe through a thousand perils brought.

3 *Then to thy rest, my soul, return,*
From passions, ev'ry hour at strife;

Sin's works, and ways, and wages spurn—
Lay hold upon eternal life.

4 God is thy rest,—with heart inclin'd
To keep his word, that word believe;
Christ is thy rest,—with lowly mind,
His light and easy yoke receive.

344—P. M. 8, 7, 4. Hymn 94. B. 1

The Pilgrim's Guide.

1 GUIDE me, Oh, thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim thro' this barren land,
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of Heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open thou the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow:
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliv'rer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside:
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

345—L. P. M. Hymn 70. B. 2

Confidence in the Mediator.

1 WHEN gath'ring clouds around I view,
And days are dark, and friends are few
On him I lean, who, not in vain,
Experienc'd ev'ry human pain;
He feels my griefs, he sees my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.

2 If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heav'nly wisdom's narrow way,
To fly the good I would pursue,
Or do the ill I would not do;
Still he, who felt temptation's pow'r,
Shall guard me in that dang'rous hour.

3 When vexing thoughts within me rise,
And, sore dismay'd, my spirit dies;
Then he who once vouchsaf'd to bear
The sick'ning anguish of despair,
Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry,
The throbbing heart, the streaming eye.

4 When sorr'wing o'er some stone I bend,
Which covers all that was a friend,
And from his voice, his hand, his smile,
Divides me for a little while;
Thou, Saviour, seest the tears I shed,
For thou didst weep o'er Laz'rus dead,

5 And, oh! when I have safely past
Through ev'ry conflict but the last,
Still, still unchanging, watch beside
My bed of death—for thou hast died;
Then point to realms of endless day,
And wipe the latest tear away.

346—S. M. Hymn 75. B. 2.

Confidence and Submission.

1 GIVE to the winds thy fears;
Hope, and be undismay'd,
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears,
God shall lift up thy head.

2 Through waves, and clouds, and storms,
He gently clears thy way;
Wait thou his time; so shall the night
Soon end in joyous day.

3 He ev'ry where hath sway,
And all things serve his might;
His ev'ry act pure blessing is—
His path unsullied light.

4 When he makes bare his arm,
What shall his work withstand?
When he his people's cause defends,
Who, who shall stay his hand?

5 Leave to his sov'reign sway,
To choose, and to command;
With wonder fill'd, thou then shalt ow
How wise, how strong his hand.

6 Thou comprehend'st him not,
Yet earth and heaven tell,
God sits as Sov'reign on the throne—
He ruleth all things well.

347—P. M. 7. Hymn 82. I

In temptation flying to Christ.

1 JESUS, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the billows near me roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, Oh, my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none,
Lo! I, helpless, hang on thee:
Leave, Oh, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
Thou art all my trust and aid,
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing!

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
Boundless love in thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name;
I am all unrighteousness,
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to pardon all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Let me feel them flow within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee:
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

348—C. M. Hymn 85. B. 2.

God a refuge.

1 DEAR refuge of my weary soul,
On thee, when sorrows rise,
On thee, when waves of trouble roll,
My fainting hope relies.

2 To thee I tell each rising grief,
For thou alone can'st heal;
Thy word can bring a sweet relief
For ev'ry pain I feel.

3 But O! when gloomy doubts prevail,
I fear to call thee mine;
The springs of comfort seem to fail,
And all my hopes decline.

4 Yet, gracious God, where shall I flee?
Thou art my only trust;
And still my soul would cleave to thee,
Tho' prostrate in the dust.

349—P. M. 7, 6. Hymn 102. B. 2

Divine light breaking into the Soul.

1 SOMETIMES a light surprises
The Christian while he sings;
It is the Lord, who rises
With healing on his wings;
When comforts are declining,
He grants the soul again
A season of clear shining,
To cheer it after rain.

2 In holy contemplation,
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new:
Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,
Let the unknown to-morrow,
Bring with it what it may.

3 It can bring with it nothing,
But He will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing,
Will clothe his people too:
Beneath the spreading heavens,
No creature but is fed;
And he who feeds the ravens,
Will give his children bread.

4 Tho' vine nor fig-tree either,
Their wonted fruit should bear,
Tho' all the fields should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there;
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice;
For while in him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

350—C. M. Hymn 77. B. 2.

Hope in Trouble.

1 WHEN musing sorrow weeps the past,
And mourns the present pain,
'T is sweet to think of peace at last,
And feel that death is gain.

2 'T is not that murm'ring thoughts arise,
And dread a Father's will;
'T is not that meek submission flies,
And would not suffer still.

3 It is, that heav'n-born faith surveys
The path that leads to light,
And longs her eagle plumes to raise,
And lose herself in sight.

4 It is, that hope with ardour glows,
To see *him* face to face,
Whose dying love no language knows,
Sufficient art to trace.

5 It is, that harass'd conscience feels
The pangs of struggling sin;
And sees, though far, the hand that heals,
And ends the strife within.

6 O let me wing my hallow'd flight,
From earth-born woe and care;
And soar above these clouds of night,
My Saviour's bliss to share.

351—P. M. 8, 7, 4. Hymn 87. B. 2.

Hope encouraged.

1 O MY soul, what means this sadness,
Wherefore art thou thus cast down?
Let thy grief be turn'd to gladness,
Bid thy restless fears begone;
Look to Jesus,
And rejoice in his dear name.

2 What though Satan's strong temptations
Vex and grieve thee day by day;
And thy sinful inclinations
Often fill thee with dismay?
Thou shalt conquer—
Thro' the Lamb's redeeming blood.

3 Tho' ten thousand ills beset thee,
From without and from within;
Jesus saith he'll ne'er forget thee,
But will save from hell and sin;
He is faithful
To perform his gracious word.

4 Tho' distresses now attend thee,
And thou tread'st the thorny road;
His right hand shall still defend thee;
Soon he'll bring thee home to God;
Therefore praise him—
Praise the great Redeemer's name.

5 Oh, that I could now adore him,
Like the heav'nly hosts above,
Who for ever bow before him,
And unceasing sing his love!
Happy songsters!
When shall I your chorus join?

352—P. M. 7. Hymn 86. B. 2.

The Christian Pilgrim encouraged.

1 PILGRIM, burden'd with thy sin,
Haste to Zion's gate to-day;
There, till mercy let thee in,
Knock, and weep, and watch, and pray.

2 Knock—for mercy lends an ear;
Weep—she marks the sinner's sigh;
Watch—till heav'nly light appear;
Pray—she hears the mourner's cry.

Mourning Pilgrim! what for thee
  In this world can now remain?
Seek that world from which shall flee
  Sorrow, shame, and tears, and pain.

Sorrow shall for ever fly;
  Shame shall never enter there;
Tears be wip'd from ev'ry eye;
  Pain in endless bliss expire.

—L. M. Hymn 135. B. 1

The Conflicts of Faith.

JESUS, our soul's delightful choice,
  In thee believing, we rejoice;
Yet still our joy is mix'd with grief,
While faith contends with unbelief.

Thy promises our hearts revive,
And keep our fainting hopes alive;
But guilt and fears, and sorrows rise,
And hide the promise from our eyes.

Do thou the languid spark inflame,
That we may conquer in thy name;
And let not sin and Satan boast,
While saints lie mourning in the dust.

Unequal to the conflict, Lord,
Too weak to wield the shield or sword,
On thine almighty arm we fall;
Be thou our Jesus, and our all.

—L. M. Hymn 136. B. 1.

The Trials of Faith.

I PRAY'd the Lord, that I might grow
  In faith, and love, and ev'ry grace;
Might more of his salvation know,
And seek more earnestly his face.

2 'Twas he, who taught me thus to pray,
And he, I trust, has answer'd prayer;
But answer came in such a way,
As almost drove me to despair.

3 I hop'd that in some favour'd hour,
At once he'd grant me my request;
And by his love's constraining pow'r
Subdue my sins and give me rest.

4 Instead of this, he made me feel
The hidden evils of my heart;
And let the angry pow'rs of hell
Assault my soul in ev'ry part.

5 Yea, more; with his own hand, he seem'd
Intent to aggravate my woe;
Cross'd all the fair designs I schem'd,
Blasted my gourds, and laid me low.

6 "Lord, why is this?" I trembling cried,
"Wilt thou pursue thy worm to death!"
"'Tis in this way," the Lord replied,
"I answer prayer for grace and faith:

7 "These inward trials I employ,
"From self and pride to set thee free;
"And break thy schemes of earthly joy,
"That thou mayest seek thine all in me."

355—S. M. Hymn 81. B. 2

Conflict between Sin and Grace.

1 I WOULD, but cannot sing,
I would, but cannot pray;
For Satan meets me when I try,
And frights my soul away.

2 I would, but can't repent,
Though I endeavour oft;
This stony heart can ne'er relent
Till Jesus makes it soft.

3 I would, but cannot love,
Though woo'd by love divine;
No arguments have pow'r to move
A soul so base as mine.

4 I would, but cannot rest
In God's most holy will;
I know what he appoints is best,
Yet murmur at it still.

5 O could I but believe!
Then all would easy be:
I would, but cannot—Lord, relieve,
My help must come from thee!

6 But if indeed I *would*,
Though I *can* nothing do;
Yet the desire is something good,
For which my praise is due.

7 By nature prone to ill,
Till thine appointed hour,
I was as destitute of will
As now I am of pow'r.

8 Wilt thou not crown at length
The work thou hast begun,
And with a will afford me strength,
In all thy ways to run?

6—C. M. Hymn 83. B. 2.

In distress pleading with God.

1 OH, that I knew the secret place,
Where I might find my God!
I'd spread my wants before his face,
And pour my woes abroad.

2 I'd tell him how my sins arise,
What sorrows I sustain;
How grace decays, and comfort dies,
And leaves my heart in pain.

3 He knows what arguments I'd take
To wrestle with my God;
I'd plead for his own mercy's sake,
And for my Saviour's blood.

4 My God will pity my complaints,
And heal my broken bones;
He takes the meaning of his saints,
The language of their groans.

5 Arise, my soul, from deep distress,
And banish ev'ry fear;
He calls thee to his throne of grace—
To spread thy sorrows there.

357—P. M. 7. Hymn 84. B. 2

In Darkness.

1 ONCE I thought my mountain strong,
Firmly fix'd, no more to move;
Then my Saviour was my song,
Then my soul was fill'd with love:
Those were happy, golden days,
Sweetly spent in prayer and praise.

2 Little, then, myself I knew,
Little thought of Satan's pow'r;
Now I feel my sins anew;
Now I feel the stormy hour!
Sin has put my joys to flight;
Sin has turn'd my day to night.

3 Saviour, shine and cheer my soul,
Bid my dying hopes revive;
Make my wounded spirit whole,
Far away the tempter drive;
Speak the word and set me free,
Let me live alone to thee.

358—L. M. Hymn 80. B. 2.

Indwelling Sin.

1 WHAT jarring natures dwell within—
Imperfect grace, remaining sin!
Not this can reign, nor that prevail,
Tho' each by turns my heart assail.

2 Now I complain, and groan, and die;
Now raise my songs of triumph high;
Sing a rebellious passion slain,
Or mourn to feel it live again.

3 One happy hour beholds me rise,
Borne upwards to my native skies:
When faith assists my soaring flight,
To realms of joy, and worlds of light.

4 Scarce a few hours or minutes roll,
Ere earth reclaims my captive soul;
I feel its sympathetic force,
And headlong urge my downward course.

5 How short the joys thy visits give!
How long thine absence, Lord, I grieve!
What clouds obscure my rising sun,
Or interrupt its rays at noon!

6 Great God, assist me through the fight,
Make me to triumph in thy might;
Thou the desponding heart can'st raise,
The vict'ry mine, and thine the praise.

359—S. M. Hymn 73. P 2

Holy mourning for sin.

1 DID Christ o'er sinners weep?
And shall our cheeks be dry?
Let floods of penitential grief
Burst *forth from* ev'ry eye.

2 The Son of God in tears,
Angels with wonder see!
Be thou astonish'd, O my soul,
He shed those tears for thee.

3 He wept, that we might weep;
Each sin demands a tear:
In heav'n alone no sin is found,
And there's no weeping there.

360—L. M. Hymn 88. B. 2

Darkness removed.

1 WHEN darkness long has veil'd my mind
And smiling day once more appears,
Then, my Redeemer! then I find
The folly of my doubts and fears.

2 I chide my unbelieving heart;
And blush that I should ever be
Thus prone to act so base a part,
Or harbour one hard thought of thee.

3 O, let me then, at length, be taught
(What I am still so slow to learn,)
That God is love, and changes not,
Nor knows the shadow of a turn.

4 Sweet truth, and easy to repeat;
But when my faith is sharply tried,
I find myself a learner yet,—
Unskilful, weak, and apt to slide.

5 But, O my Lord, one look from thee
Subdues the disobedient will;
Drives doubt and discontent away,
And thy rebellious worm is still.

6 Thou art as ready to forgive,
As I am ready to repine;
Thou, therefore, all the praise receive;
Be shame and self-abhorrence mine.

1—S. M. Hymn 99. B. 2.

Weak believers comforted.

YOUR harps, ye trembling saints,
Down from the willows take;
Loud to the praise of love divine,
Bid every string awake.

2 Though in a foreign land,
We are not far from home;
And nearer to our home above,
We ev'ry moment come.

3 His grace will, to the end,
Stronger and brighter shine;
Nor present things, nor things to come,
Shall quench the love divine.

4 When we in darkness walk,
Nor feel the heav'nly flame;
Then is the time to trust our God,
And rest upon his name.

5 Soon shall our doubts, and fears,
Subside at his control;
His loving kindness shall break through
The midnight of the soul.

6 Bless'd is the man, O God,
That stays himself on thee!
Who waits for thy salvation, Lord,
Shall thy salvation see.

2—C. M. Hymn 177. Add.

Submission and Hope.

1 AFFLICTION is a stormy deep,
Where wave resounds to wave;
Though o'er my head the billows roll,
I know the Lord can save.

2 The hand that now withholds my joys,
Can reinstate my peace;
And he who bade the tempest roar,
Can bid the tempest cease.

3 In the dark watches of the night,
I'll count his mercies o'er;
I'll praise him for ten thousand past,
And humbly sue for more.

4 When darkness and when sorrow rose,
And press'd on every side;
The Lord has still sustain'd my steps,
And still has been my Guide.

5 Here will I rest, and build my hopes,
Nor murmur at his rod;
He 's more than all the world to me,
My Health, my Life, my God!

363—L. M. Hymn 176. Add.

Affliction Sanctified.

1 AMIDST these various scenes of ills,
Each stroke some kind design fulfils;
And shall I murmur at my God,
When sovereign love directs the rod;

2 Peace, rebel thoughts! I'll not complain,
My Father's smiles suspend my pain;
Smiles, that a thousand joys impart,
And pour the balm that heals the smart.

3 Though Heaven afflicts, I'll not repine,
Each heartfelt comfort still is mine;
Comforts that shall o'er death prevail,
And journey with me through the vale.

4 Lord Jesus, smoothe the rugged way,
And lead me to the realms of day,
To milder skies and brighter plains,
Where everlasting sunshine reigns.

1—C. P. M. Hymn 175. Add.

In Darkness.

1 I MOURN the hidings of thy face,
The absence of that smile
That sweetly fill'd a throne of grace,
And gave my heart a resting place,
From earthly care and toil.

2 How sad and desolate the night!
How gloomy is the day!
Nature no more can charm the sight,
Afford one comfort or delight,
Without thy cheering ray.

3 Oft in the lone and silent hour,
I tell my tale of grief;
In tears of tenderness implore
The presence of thy healing power,
But tears bring no relief.

4 'T is sin that separates from thee
This poor benighted soul;
My folly and my guilt I see,
And now upon the bended knee,
Submit to thy control.

5 Up to the place of thine abode,
I lift my darken'd eye:
To thee, O bleeding Lamb of God,
Whence all the springs of life have flow'd,
To thee, I raise my cry.

6 O, wilt thou lend a list'ning ear,
And answer my request:
Forgive and wipe the falling tear,
And with thy love my spirit cheer,
And set my heart at rest.

365—C. M. Hymn 134. B. 1

Wandering deplored.

1 O FOR a closer walk with God,
A calm and heav'nly frame;
And light to shine upon the road,
That leads me to the Lamb!

2 Where is the blessedness I knew,
When first I sought the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and his word?

3 What peaceful hours I then enjoy'd!
How sweet their mem'ry still!
But now I find an aching void,
The world can never fill.

4 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins, that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be;
Help me to tear it from the throne,
And worship only thee.

6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame:
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

6—L. M. Hymn 169. Add.

Mourning over Sin.

1 SEE a poor sinner, gracious Lord,
Whose soul, encouraged by thy word,
At mercy's footstool would remain,
And there would look, and look again.

2 How oft, deceived by self and pride,
Has my fond heart been turn'd aside,
And, Jonah-like, has fled from thee,
Till thou hast look'd again on me.

3 Ah, bring a wretched wanderer home,
And to thy footstool let me come,
And tell thee all my grief and pain,
And wait, and look, and look again.

4 Take courage, then, my trembling soul,
One look from Christ will make thee whole;
Trust thou in him, 't is not in vain,
But wait, and look, and look again.

5 Look to the Lord, his word, his throne;
Look to his strength, and not thine own;
There wait and look, and look again,
Thou shalt not wait, nor look in vain.

7—C. L. M. Hymn 167. Add.

Faith struggling.

1 O LET my trembling soul be still,
While darkness veils the sky;
And wait thy wise, thy holy will,
Wrapt yet in mystery;
I cannot, Lord, thy purpose see,
But all is well, since ruled by thee.

2 Thus, trusting in thy love, I tread
The path of duty on;
What though some cherish'd joys are fled
Some flatt'ring dreams are gone!
Yet purer, brighter joys remain,
Why should my spirit then complain!

368—L. M. Hymn 72. B. 2.

Hatred of Sin.

1 OH, could I find some peaceful bow'r,
Where sin has neither place nor pow'r;
This traitor vile I fain would shun,
But cannot from his presence run.

2 When to the throne of grace I flee,
He stands between my God and me;
Where'er I rove, where'er I rest,
I feel him working in my breast.

3 When I attempt to soar above;
To view the heights of Jesus' love;
This monster seems to mount the skies,
And veils his glory from my eyes.

4 Lord, free me from this deadly foe,
Which keeps my faith and hope so low;
I long to dwell in heav'n my home,
Where not one sinful thought can come.

369—L. M. Hymn 170. Add

Inconstancy lamented.

1 AH! wretched, vile, ungrateful heart,
That can from Jesus thus depart:
Thus fond of trifles vainly rove,
Forgetful of a Saviour's love.

2 In vain I charge my thoughts to stay,
And chide each vanity away;
In vain, alas! resolve to bind
This rebel heart, this wand'ring mind.

Through all resolves, how soon it flies,
And mocks the weak, the slender ties;
There's nought beneath a power divine,
That can this roving heart confine.

Jesus, to thee I would return,
And at thy feet repenting mourn;
There let me view thy pard'ning love,
And never from thy sight remove.

O, let thy love, with sweet control,
Bind all the passions of my soul;
Bid every vanity depart,
And dwell for ever in my heart.

)—C. M. Hymn 171. Add

Recovered Wanderer.

HOW oft, alas! this wretched heart
Has wander'd from the Lord;
How oft my roving thoughts depart,
Forgetful of his word.

Yet sovereign mercy cries, "Return;"
Dear Lord, and may I come?
My vile ingratitude I mourn;
O, take the wanderer home.

And canst thou, wilt thou, yet forgive,
And bid my guilt remove;
And shall a pardon'd rebel live,
To speak thy wondrous love?

Almighty grace, thy healing power,
How glorious, how divine,
That can to life and bliss restore
So vile a heart as mine.

Thy pard'ning love, so free, so sweet,
Dear Saviour, I adore;
O keep me at thy sacred feet,
And let me rove no more.

371—8s. Hymn 172. Add

Returning Backsliders.

1 O SHEPHERD of Israel, divine!
Too far from thy fold I have stray'd;
What hand can restore me but thine,
Thus wounded, cast down, and dismay'd!
My soul would look upward to thee,
Though prostrate, I'll cry from the dust;
No other salvation I see,
In no other name will I trust.

2 Thou, thou art my strength and my shield,
Henceforth in thy arm I'll confide;
The weapons alone I will wield,
Thy wisdom and mercy provide:
Salvation belongs to the Lord,
Deliv'rance must come from his hand;
O! who would not trust in his word,
Acknowledge his right to command!

3 O Shepherd of Israel, divine,
Thy life-giving presence I feel;
Let the light of thy countenance shine,
Thine arm now in mercy reveal:
For strength and deliv'rance I wait;
On thee in my trouble I call,
My sinful backslidings I hate,
Uphold me, dear Lord, or I fall.

372—L. P. M. Hymn 173. Add

Returning Backslider.

1 WEARY of wand'ring from my God,
And now made willing to return,
I hear, and bow beneath the rod;
To him with penitence I mourn.
I have an Advocate above,
A Friend before the throne of love.

2 O Jesus, full of pard'ning grace;
More full of grace than I of guilt;
Yet once again I seek thy face,
Whose precious blood for man was spill'd;
O, freely my backslidings heal,
And love the dying sinner still.

3 Now give me, Lord, the tender heart,
That trembles at th' approach of sin,
A godly fear to me impart;
Implant and root it deep within,
That I may know thy sov'reign power,
And never dare offend thee more.

3—L. M. Hymn 174. Add.

The Backslider's Prayer.

1 O, TURN, great Ruler of the skies,
Turn from my sin thy searching eyes,
Nor let th' offences of my hand
Within thy book recorded stand.

2 Give me a will to thine subdued,
A conscience pure, a soul renew'd;
Nor let me, wrapt in endless gloom,
An outcast from thy presence roam.

3 O let thy Spirit to my heart
Once more his quick'ning aid impart,
My mind from ev'ry fear release,
And soothe my troubled thoughts to peace.

4 So shall the souls, whom error's sway,
Has urged from thee, blest Lord, to stray,
From me thy heav'nly precepts learn,
And, humbled, to their God return.

374—7s 5s. Hymn 168. Add

The tried one encouraged.

1 CHILD of sorrow, child of care,
Wouldst thou learn thy griefs to bear
And escape from every snare?
Trust in God alone:
Human strength is weak and vain,
Sin will oft its power regain;
Humbly ask, and help obtain,
From thy Father's throne.

2 Know'st thou, in this vale of tears,
Gloomy doubts, distracting fears,
Painful months, and sorrowing years?
To the Saviour fly.
He that drank the bitter cup,
Bids thee in his mercy hope;
Let thy prayer be lifted up
To his throne on high.

375—C. M. Hymn 178. Add

Inconstancy Lamented.

1 WHY is my heart so far from thee,
My God, my chief delight?
Why are my thoughts no more by day
With thee, no more by night?

2 Why should my foolish passions rove?
Where can such sweetness be
As I have tasted in thy love,
As I have found in thee?

3 When my forgetful soul renews
The savour of thy grace,
My heart presumes I cannot lose
The relish all my days.

4 But ere one fleeting hour is pass'd,
The flatt'ring world employs
Some sensual bait to win my taste,
And to pollute my joys.

5 Then I repent and vex my soul,
That I should leave thee so:
Where will those wild affections roll,
That let a Saviour go?

6 Wretch that I am, to wander thus,
In chase of false delight!
Let me be fasten'd to thy cross,
Rather than lose thy sight.

6—8s 7s. Hymn 158. Add

The Lord is my helper.

1 OFT as I look upon the road
That leads to yonder bless'd abode,
I feel distress'd and fearful;
So many foes the passage throng
I am so weak, and they so strong,
How can my soul be cheerful?

2 But when I think of him whose power
Can save me in a trying hour,
And place on him reliance;
My soul is then ashamed of fear,
And, though ten thousand foes appear,
I bid them all defiance.

3 The dangerous road I then pursue,
And keep the glorious prize in view;
With joyful hope elated;
Strong in the Lord, in him alone,
Where he conducts I follow on
With ardour unabated.

4 O Lord, each day renew my strength,
And let me see thy face at length,
With all thy people yonder;
With them in heaven thy love declare,
And sing thy praise for ever there,
With gratitude and wonder.

377—C. M. Hymn 113. B. 1

Complaint and hope in Sickness.

1 LORD, I am pain'd; but I resign
My body to thy will:
'T is grace, 't is wisdom all divine,
Appoints the pains I feel.

2 Dark are thy ways of providence,
While they, who love thee, groan:
Thy reasons lie conceal'd from sense,
Mysterious and unknown.

3 Yet nature may have leave to speak,
And plead before her God,
Lest the o'erburden'd heart should break
Beneath thy heavy rod.

4 These mournful groans and flowing tears
Give my poor spirit ease:
While ev'ry groan my Father hears,
And ev'ry tear he sees.

5 Is not some smiling hour at hand,
With health upon its wings!
Give it, O God, thy swift command,
With all the joys it brings.

378—S. M. Hymn 159. Add

Affliction Blessed.

1 HOW tender is thy hand,
O thou beloved Lord!
Afflictions come at thy command,
And leave us at thy word.

2 How gentle was the rod
That chasten'd us for sin,
How soon we found a smiling God
Where deep distress had been.

3 A Father's hand we felt,
A Father's heart we knew;
With tears of penitence we knelt,
And found his word was true.

4 We told him all our grief;
We thought of Jesus' love;
A sense of pardon brought relief,
And bade our pangs remove.

5 Now we will bless the Lord,
And in his strength confide:
For ever be his name adored,
For there is none beside.

379—11s. Hymn 160. Add

Longing for Rest.

1 I AM weary of straying—O fain would I rest
In the far distant land of the pure and the blest,
Where sin can no more her blandishments spread,
And tears and temptations for ever have fled.

2 I am weary of hoping—where the hope is untrue,
As fair, but as fleeting, as morning's bright dew:
I long for that land, whose blest promise alone
Is changeless, and sure, as Eternity's throne.

3 I am weary of sighing o'er sorrows of earth,
O'er joy's glowing visions, that fade at their birth;
O'er the pangs of the loved, which we cannot assuage,
O'er the blightings of youth, and the weakness *of age.*

4 I am weary of loving what passes away—
The sweetest, the dearest, alas! may not stay;
I long for that land, where these partings are o'er,
And death and the tomb can divide hearts no more.

5 I am weary, my Saviour, of grieving thy love;
O, when shall I rest in thy presence above!
I am weary—but O, let me never repine,
While thy word, and thy love, and thy promise are mine.

380—C. M. Hymn 161. Add.

Christian Submission.

1 O LORD, my best desires fulfil,
And help me to resign
Life, health, and comfort to thy will,
And make thy pleasure mine.

2 Why should I shrink at thy command!
Thy love forbids my fears;
Why tremble at the gracious hand
That wipes away my tears!

3 No, let me rather freely yield
What most I prize to thee:
Thou never hast a good withheld,
Or wilt withhold from me.

4 Thy favour, all my journey through,
Shall be my rich supply;
What more I want, or think I do,
Let wisdom still deny.

381—7s. Hymn 162. Add

Strength promised.

1 WAIT, my soul, upon the Lord,
To his gracious promise flee,
Laying hold upon this word,
"As thy days, thy strength shall be."

2 If the sorrows of thy case
Seem peculiar still to thee,
God has promised needful grace—
"As thy days, thy strength shall be."

3 Days of trial, days of grief,
In succession thou mayest see;
This is still thy sweet relief—
"As thy days, thy strength shall be."

4 Rock of Ages, I'm secure,
With thy promise, full and free,
Faithful, positive and sure;
"As thy days, thy strength shall be."

382—S. M. Hymn 163. Add.

Confiding.

1 IN thee, O Lord, I trust,
My hope is in thy name;
In righteousness, deliver me,
Nor put my soul to shame.

2 From heaven bow down thine ear,
My cause in mercy plead:
My Rock, my Fortress, my Defence,
Vouchsafe my soul to lead.

3 From every snare preserve,
From every foe defend:
For thy name's sake, O God, my Strength,
Divine protection send.

4 Into thy hands, O Lord,
My spirit I commend,
Thou hast redeem'd me, God of truth,
In death be thou my friend.

5 I will be glad and praise,
And in thy name rejoice;
In sorrow thou hast known my soul,
And heard my suppliant voice.

383—8s. Hymn 164. Add.

The Christian's Portion.

1 THE Lord is my Strength, and my Song,
The Lord is my Life, and my Light,
His praises shall dwell on my tongue,
Though plunged in the darkness of night:
Temptations and trials must come,
Chastisements, afflictions severe;
Yet these shall but hasten me home,
And bid me in glory appear.

2 My spirit is burden'd with grief,
And fainting with sorrow and care,
To Jesus I'll fly for relief,
I'll seek for deliverance there:
How tender and gracious thou art,
My Saviour, my Shepherd, my Friend!
Still rule in this desolate heart,
Preserve me, through grace, to the end.

3 Yes, thou art my Strength, and my Song
The Guide of my pilgrimage here;
And though tribulation be strong,
Thy love can preserve me from fear:
Still, still let me lean on thy breast,
And pour out my sorrows to thee,
For there shall my spirit find rest,
Thy presence is heaven to me.

4—8s 7s. Hymn 165. Add.

Submission.

JESUS, while our hearts are bleeding,
O'er the spoils that death has won,
We would, at this solemn meeting,
Calmly say, "Thy will be done."

Though cast down, we're not forsaken,
Though afflicted, not alone;
Thou didst give, and thou hast taken,
Blessed Lord, "Thy will be done."

Fill us now with deep contrition,
Take away these hearts of stone,
And may all, with true submission,
Meekly say, "Thy will be done."

Though to-day we're fill'd with mourning,
Mercy still is on the throne;
With thy smiles of love returning,
We can sing, "Thy will be done."

By thy hands the boon was given,
Thou hast taken but thine own;
Lord of earth, and God of heaven,
Evermore, "Thy will be done."

5—C. M. Hymn 166. Add

Devout Gratitude.

WHO can have greater cause to sing,
Who greater cause to bless,
Than we, the children of a King,
Than we, who Christ possess?

We late were Satan's captives led,
And hell had been our end,
Hadst thou not for our pardon bled—
The sinner's only Friend.

3 For this we will employ our tongue,
Nor shall our praises cease;
We evermore will sing that song,
"The Lord, our righteousness."

4 No other God we know but thee,
None else did us create;
Thy glory may we ever be,
O holy Advocate.

5 We daily prove thee still the same,
Whene'er our need we see;
Thou bearest still a Saviour's name,
Our Saviour thou shalt be.

6 Nor law, nor sin, nor hell, nor death,
Shall us from thee divide,
Strongly we hold that precious faith,
For us our Saviour died.

386—P. M. 6, 8. Hymn 74. B. 2

Spiritual Peace.

1 COME, heav'nly peace of mind,
I sigh for thy return;
I seek, but cannot find,
The joys for which I mourn;
Ah! where's the Saviour now,
Whose smiles I once possess'd;
Till he return, I bow,
By heaviest grief oppress'd;
My days of happiness are gone,
And I am left to weep alone.

2 I tried each earthly charm
In pleasure's haunts I stray'd—
I sought its soothing balm—
I ask'd the world its aid;
But ah! no balm it had
To heal a wounded breast,

And I, forlorn and sad,
Must seek another rest;
My days of happiness are gone,
And I am left to weep alone.

Where can the mourner go,
And tell his tale of grief?
Ah! who can soothe his woe,
And give him sweet relief?
Thou, Jesus! canst impart,
By thy long-wish'd return,
Ease to this wounded heart,
And bid me cease to mourn;
Then shall this night of sorrow flee,
And I rejoice, my Lord, in thee.

GRACES AND DUTIES.

LOVE TO CHRIST.

7—C. M. Hymn 71. B. 2

Love to God.

1 HAPPY the heart where graces reign,
Where love inspires the breast:
Love is the brightest of the train,
And strengthens all the rest.

2 Knowledge, alas! 't is all in vain,
And all in vain our fear;
Our stubborn sins will fight and reign,
If love be absent there.

3 'T is love that makes our cheerful feet
In swift obedience move;
The devils know, and tremble too;
But Satan cannot love.

4 This is the grace that lives and sings,
When faith and hope shall cease;
'T is this shall strike our joyful strings
In the sweet realms of bliss.

5 Before we quite forsake our clay,
Or leave this dark abode,
The wings of love bear us away,
To see our smiling God.

388—S. M. Hymn 121. Add.

Christian Love.

1 LOVE is the fountain, whence
All true obedience flows;
The Christian serves the God he loves,
And loves the God he knows.

2 He treads the heavenly road,
And neither faints nor tires;
That generous love which warms his breast
With fortitude inspires.

3 No burden seems so great,
No task so hard appears,
But this he cheerfully performs,
And that he meekly bears.

4 May love—that shining grace—
O'er all my powers preside;
Direct my thoughts, suggest my words,
And every action guide.

389—C. M. Hymn 122. Add.

Love to Christ.

1 DO not I love thee, O my Lord?
Behold my heart and see;
And cast each worthless idol out,
That dares to rival thee.

2 Is not thy name melodious still
To my attentive ear?
Doth not each pulse with pleasure bound
My Saviour's voice to hear?

3 Do not I love thee from my soul?
Then let me nothing love:
Dead be my heart to every joy,
When Jesus cannot move.

4 Hast thou a lamb in all thy flock
I would disdain to feed?
Hast thou a foe before whose face
I fear thy cause to plead?

5 Could not my heart pour forth its blood
In honour of thy name?
And challenge the cold hand of death
To damp th' immortal flame?

6 Thou know'st I love thee, dearest Lord,
But O, I long to soar
Far from the sphere of mortal joys,
And learn to love thee more.

390—C. M. Hymn 123. Add.

Clinging to Christ.

1 TO whom, my Saviour, shall I go,
If I depart from thee?
My Guide through all this vale of wo,
And more than all to me.

2 The world reject thy gentle reign
And pay thy death with scorn;
Oh, they could plat thy crown again,
And sharpen every thorn,

3 But I have felt thy dying love
Breathe gently through my heart,
To whisper hope of joys above;
And can we ever part?

4 Ah, no! with thee I'll walk below,
My journey to the grave:
To whom, my Saviour, shall I go,
When only thou canst save.

391—L. M. Hymn 124 Add

Love.

1 YES, I would love thee, blessed God,
Paternal goodness marks thy name;
Thy praises, through thy high abode,
The heavenly hosts with joy proclaim.

2 Freely thou gav'st thy dearest Son,
For man, to suffer, bleed, and die:
And bidd'st me, as a wretch undone,
For all I want on him rely.

3 In him thy reconciled face
With joy unspeakable I see,
And feel thy powerful, wondrous grace
Draw and unite my soul to thee.

4 Whene'er my foolish, wand'ring heart,
Attracted by a creature's power,
Would from this blissful centre start,
Lord, fix it there, to stray no more.

392—8s. Hymn 125. Add

Longing for Christ.

1 HOW tedious and tasteless the hours,
When Jesus no longer I see!
The woodlands, the fields, and the flowers
Have lost all their sweetness to me.
His name yields the richest perfume,
And softer than music his voice,
His presence can banish my gloom,
And bid all within me rejoice.

Content with beholding his face,
My all to his pleasure resign'd,
No changes of season or place
Would make any change in my mind;
While blest with the sense of his love,
A palace a toy would appear;
And prisons would palaces prove,
If Jesus would dwell with me there.

Dear Lord, if indeed I am thine,
If thou art my Sun and my Song,
Say, why do I languish and pine,
And why are my winters so long?
O drive these dark clouds from my sky,
Thy soul-cheering presence restore;
Or take me up to thee, on high,
Where winter and cloud are no more.

3—L. M. Hymn 126. Add.

Christ's Love.

JESUS, thy boundless love to me
No thought can reach, no tongue declare;
O knit my thankful heart to thee,
And reign without a rival there.

Thy love, how cheering is its ray!
All pain before its presence flies:
Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,
Where'er its healing beams arise.

O let thy love my soul inflame,
And to thy service sweetly bind;
Transfuse it through my inmost frame,
And mould me wholly to thy mind.

Thy love in sufferings be my peace;
Thy love in weakness make me strong;
And when the storms of life shall cease,
Thy love shall be my heaven and song.

394—7s. Hymn 127. Add.

Lovest thou me?

1 HARK, my soul, it is the Lord;
'T is thy Saviour, hear his word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee;
"Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?

2 "I deliver'd thee when bound,
And, when wounded, heal'd thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turn'd thy darkness into light.

3 "Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare;
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.

4 "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above;
Deeper than the depth beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

5 "Thou shalt see my glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of my throne shalt be,
"Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?"

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love thee, and adore,
O for grace to love thee more.

395—L. M. Hymn 128. Add.

The Christian's Pattern.

1 MY dear Redeemer, and my Lord,
I read my duty in thy word,
But in thy life the law appears
Drawn out in living characters.

2 Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal,
Such def'rence to thy Father's will;
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe, and make them mine.

3 Cold mountains and the midnight air,
Witness'd the fervour of thy prayer;
The desert thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and thy victory too.

4 Be thou my pattern; make me bear
More of thy gracious image here;
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name
Among the followers of the Lamb.

396—P. M. 7. Hymn 78. B. 2.

Self-Examination.

1 'TIS a point I long to know,
Oft it causes anxious thought:—
Do I love the Lord, or no?
Am I his, or am I not?

2 If I love, why am I thus?
Why this dull, and lifeless frame?
Hardly, sure, can they be worse,
Who have never heard his name.

3 Could my heart so hard remain,
Pray'r a task and burden prove—
Ev'ry trifle give me pain—
If I knew a Saviour's love?

4 When I turn my eyes within,
All is dark, and vain, and wild;
Fill'd with unbelief and sin—
Can I deem myself a child?

5 If I pray, or hear, or read,
Sin is mix'd with all I do;
You, who love the Lord indeed,
Tell me—is it so with you?

6 Yet I mourn my stubborn will,
Find my sin a grief and thrall;
Should I grieve for what I feel,
If I did not love at all?

7 Could I joy his saints to meet,
Choose the ways I once abhorr'd—
Find, at times, the promise sweet,
If I did not love the Lord?

8 Lord, decide the doubtful case!
Thou, who art thy people's sun;
Shine upon thy work of grace,
If it be indeed begun.

9 Let me love thee more and more,
If I love at all, I pray;
If I have not lov'd before,
Help me to begin to-day.

397—C. M. Hymn 90. B. 2

Love to the creature dangerous.

1 HOW vain are all things here below,
How false, and yet how fair!
Each pleasure has its poison too,
And every sweet a snare.

2 The brightest things below the sky
Give but a flatt'ring light;
We should suspect some danger nigh,
Where we possess delight.

3 Our dearest joys, and nearest friends,
The partners of our blood,
How they divide our wav'ring minds,
And leave but half for God.

4 The fondness of a creature's love,
How strong it strikes the sense!

Thither the warm affections move,
Nor can we call them thence.

Dear Saviour, let thy beauties be
My soul's eternal food;
And grace command my heart away
From all created good.

LOVE OF BRETHREN.

—S. M. Hymn 21, Pt. 4. B. 1

Christian Love.

LET party-names no more
The Christian world o'erspread;
ile and Jew, and bond and free,
Are one in Christ their head.

Among the saints on earth
Let mutual love be found;
s of the same inheritance,
With mutual blessings crown'd.

Let envy, child of hell!
Be banish'd far away;
se should in strictest friendship dwell,
Who the same Lord obey.

Thus will the church below
Resemble that above,
ere streams of pleasure ever flow,
And ev'ry heart is love.

—8s 7s 4s. Hymn 153. Add

Brotherly Love.

BRETHREN, let us walk together
In the bonds of love and peace;

Can it be a question whether
Brethren should from conflict cease?
'T is in union,
Hope, and joy, and love increase.

2 While we journey homeward, let us
Help each other on the road;
Foes on ev'ry side beset us,
Snares through all the way are strew[illegible]:
It behoves us
Each to bear a brother's load.

3 When we think how much our Father
Has forgiven, and does forgive,
Brethren, we should learn, the rather
Free from wrath and strife to live
Far removing
All that might offend or grieve.

4 Then let each esteem his brother
Better than himself to be;
And let each prefer another,
Full of love, from envy free:
Happy are we
When in this we all agree.

5 Soon our Father will receive us,
As we hope to dwell above;
Nothing then shall harm or grieve us,
We shall all his goodness prove:
Wrath and discord
Ending in eternal love.

400—S. M. Hymn 21, Pt. 3. B.

Communion of Saints.

1 BLEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love:
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
fears, our hopes, our aims are one
Our comforts and our cares.

We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
often for each other flows
The sympathising tear.

We're one in Christ our head,
In him we grow and thrive;
will he leave us with the dead,
While he remains alive.

This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
hile each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

From sorrow, toil and pain
And sin, we shall be free:
d perfect love and friendship reign
Thro' all eternity.

1—C. M. Hymn 64. B. 2

Christian Fellowship.

1 OUR souls, by love together knit,
Cemented, mixt in one,
One hope, one heart, one mind, one voice;
'T is heav'n on earth begun!

2 Our hearts have often burn'd within,
And glow'd with sacred fire;
While Jesus spoke, and fed, and blest,
And fill'd th' enlarged desire.

3 The little cloud increases still,
The heav'ns are big with rain;
We haste to catch the teeming show'r,
And all its moisture drain.

4 A rill, a stream, a torrent flows!
But pour a mighty flood;
Oh! sweep the nations, shake the earth,
Till all proclaim thee God.

5 And when thou mak'st thy jewels up,
And sett'st thy starry crown;
When all thy sparkling gems shall shine,
Proclaim'd by thee thine own;

6 May we, a little band of love,
We sinners, sav'd by grace,
From glory unto glory chang'd,
Behold thee face to face.

402—L. M. Hymn 65. B. 2.

Christian Fellowship.

1 HOW blest the sacred tie that binds,
In union sweet, according minds!
How swift the heav'nly course they run,
Whose hearts and faith and hopes are one.

2 To each, the soul of each how dear!
What jealous love, what holy fear!
How doth the gen'rous flame within
Refine from earth, and cleanse from sin!

3 Their streaming eyes together flow,
For human guilt and mortal woe;
Their ardent pray'rs together rise,
Like mingling flames in sacrifice.

4 Together oft they seek the place,
Where God reveals his awful face;—
At length they meet in realms above,
A heav'n of joy—because of love.

3—C. M. Hymn 154. Add.

Christians one family.

1 COME, let us join our friends above,
That have obtain'd the prize;
And on the eagle wings of love,
To joys celestial rise.
Let all the saints terrestrial, sing
With those to glory gone;
For all the servants of our King
In heaven and earth are one.

2 One family, we dwell in him;
One church above, beneath;
Though now divided by the stream—
The narrow stream of death;
One army of the living God,
To his command we bow;
Part of his host have cross'd the flood,
And part are crossing now.

3 Ten thousand to their endless home
This solemn moment fly;
And we are to the margin come,
And in our turn must die.
His militant, embodied host,
With wishful looks we stand,
And long to see that happy coast,
And reach the heavenly land.

FAITH.

404—S. M. Hymn 7, Pt. 2. B. 1

Faith.

1 FAITH!—'tis a precious grace,
Where'er it is bestow'd;
It boasts of a celestial birth,
And is the gift of God.

2 Jesus it owns a King,
An all-atoning Priest;
It claims no merit of its own,
But finds it all in Christ.

3 To him it leads the soul,
When fill'd with deep distress;
Appropriates his precious blood,
And trusts his righteousness.

4 Since 't is thy work alone,
And that divinely free;
Lord, send the spirit of thy Son
To work this faith in me.

405—C. M. Hymn 7, Pt. 3. B. 1.

Faith.

1 MISTAKEN souls! that dream of heav'n
And make their empty boast
Of inward joys, and sins forgiv'n,
While they are slaves to lust.

2 Vain are our fancies, airy flights,
If faith be cold and dead:
None, but a living pow'r, unites
To Christ the living head.

3 'T is faith, that changes all the heart;
'T is faith, that works by love;

That bids all sinful joys depart,
And lifts the thoughts above.

'Tis faith that conquers earth and hell
By a celestial pow'r:
This is the grace that shall prevail
In the decisive hour.

Faith must obey her Father's will,
As well as trust his grace;
A pard'ning God is jealous still
For his own holiness.

When from the curse he sets us free,
He makes our natures clean;
Nor would he send his Son to be
The minister of sin.

His spirit purifies our frame,
And seals our peace with God;
Jesus and his salvation came
By water and by blood.

6—L. M. Hymn 23, Pt. 5. B. 1.

Faith not meritorious.

1 BY faith in Christ we're justified,
Since 'tis by faith Christ is applied,
But not for faith or any thing
We either suffer, do or bring.

2 Faith is the hand, that Christ receives,
And takes the treasures, which he gives;
But faith no merit can possess:
Christ is the Lord our Righteousness.

3 Jesus, our soul's delightful choice,
In thee believing, we rejoice;
Thy promises our hearts revive,
And keep our fainting faith alive.

5 Do thou the languid spark inflame,
Reveal the glories of thy name!
Let thy imputed righteousness
Be all our trust, our joy and peace.

407—C. M. Hymn 69. B. 2

The power of Faith.

1 FAITH adds new charms to earthly bliss,
And saves me from its snares;
Its aid in ev'ry duty brings,
And softens all my cares:

2 Extinguishes the thirst of sin,
And lights the sacred fire
Of love to God and heav'nly things
And feeds the pure desire.

3 The wounded conscience knows its pow'r,
The healing balm to give;
That balm the saddest heart can cheer,
And make the dying live.

4 Wide it unveils celestial worlds,
Where deathless pleasures reign;
And bids me seek my portion there,
Nor bids me seek in vain.

408—11s. Hymn 130. Add

Steadfastness.

1 STAND fast in the faith, 't is the mandate of God,
Once utter'd in anguish, once written in blood
From the cross of the Lord, from the throne in the sky,
It was breathed over earth, it is utter'd on high

2 Stand fast in the faith; bold apostles have died
With the words on their lips, careless who might deride,
Confessors and martyrs, 'mid torture and flame,
Have drunk in its accents, and welcomed the shame.

3 Stand fast in the faith, for the church of the Lord
Hath inscribed on her banner the glorious word;
O'er all her bright cohorts, its glory display'd,
And blazon'd on harness, and buckler, and blade.

4 Stand fast in the faith, there are those at thy side
Who can vanquish the foe in his ramparts of pride;
Be loyal, be valiant; thy heart to inspire,
Lo! the chariots of God, and the horses of fire.

5 Stand fast in the faith; though the conflict is hot,
The field hath no strife where thy Captain is not;
His eye is upon thee, thou hear'st what he saith:
"Ho! quit you like men, and stand fast in the faith."

6 Stand fast in the faith! though the faithless may flee,
We will peril our *all*, dear Redeemer, for thee;
We *will stand* in the conflict, assured that thine arm
Shall shield ev'ry soldier from peril and harm.

409—L. M. Hymn 131. Add

Power of Faith.

1 'TIS *by the faith* of joys to come,
We walk through deserts dark as night.

Till we arrive at heaven, our home,
Faith is our guide, and faith our light.

2 The want of sight she well supplies;
She bids the pearly gates appear:
Far into distant worlds she pries,
And brings eternal glories near.

3 Cheerful we tread the desert through,
While faith beholds a heavenly ray,
Though lions roar, and tempests blow
And rocks and dangers fill the way.

4 So Abr'am, by divine command,
Left his own home to walk with God;
His faith beheld the promised land,
And fired his zeal along the road.

PARTICULAR DUTIES.

410—7s. Hymn 143 Add

Onward.

1 WHEN we cannot see our way,
We should trust and still obey;
He who bids us forward go,
Will instruct the way to know.

2 Though the sea be deep and wide,
Though a passage seems denied—
Fearless let us still proceed,
Since the Lord vouchsafes to lead.

3 Though it seems the gloom of night,
Though we trace no ray of light,
Since the Lord himself is there,
'Tis not meet that we should fear

4 Night, with him, is always bright,
Where he is, there all is light;
When he calls us, why delay?
They are happy, who obey.

Be it ours, then, while we 're here,
Him to follow without fear;
Where he calls us, there to go,
What he bids us, that to do.

—L. M. Hymn 129. Add

Conformity to Christ.

JESUS, my Saviour, let me be
More perfectly conform'd to thee:
Implant each grace, each sin dethrone,
And form my temper like thine own.

Let the envenom'd heart and tongue,
The hand outstretch'd to do me wrong,
Excite no feelings in my breast,
But such as Jesus once express'd.

To others let me always give
What I from others would receive;
Good deeds for evil ones return,
Nor when provoked, with anger burn.

This will proclaim how bright, how fair,
The precepts of thy gospel are,
And God himself, the God of love,
His own resemblance will approve.

—L. M. Hymn 142. Add

Christian Consistency.

FATHER of spirits, grant that we
May more and more resemble thee;
Daily from strength to strength proceed,
Christians in name, and so in deed.

In our whole lives may we express
The truth and energy of grace;
A *lively faith, an* humble fear,
And be in truth what we appear.

3 By our exact obedience show,
What we to thy rich mercy owe;
And thus a bright example give,
To teach the world how they should live

4 Not tire, nor stop, but still press on,
To finish well the course begun;
And then receive the great reward,
For such, and only such prepared.

413—S. M. Hymn 157. Add.

Confidence in God.

1 HOW gentle God's commands,
How kind his precepts are,
"Come, cast your burdens on the Lord,
And trust his constant care."

2 While Providence supports,
Let saints securely dwell;
That hand which bears all nature up,
Shall guide his children well.

3 Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?
Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,
And sweet refreshment find.

4 His goodness stands approved,
Down to the present day;
I'll drop my burden at his feet,
And bear a song away.

414—C. M. Hymn 141. Ad

True and false Zeal.

1 ZEAL is that pure and heavenly flame,
The fire of love supplies;
While that which often bears the name,
Is self in a disguise.

While zeal for truth the Christian warms,
  He knows the worth of peace;
But self contends for names and forms,
  Its party to increase.

Zeal has attain'd its highest aim,
  Its end is satisfied,
If sinners love the Saviour's name,
  Nor seeks it aught beside.

Self may its poor reward obtain,
  And be applauded here;
But zeal the best applause will gain
  When Jesus shall appear.

Dear Lord, the idol self dethrone,
  And from our hearts remove;
And let no zeal by us be shown,
  But that which springs from love.

—C. M. Hymn 132. Add.

Christian Activity.

RISE from the dust, my drowsy soul,
  Awake, awake, for God;
See, boundless floods of pleasure roll
  Around his blest abode.

Rouse up and seize the starry crown,
  Nor grovelling lie below;
Exertion leads to high renown,
  But sloth to endless wo.

Dangerous and steep is the ascent,
  To Zion's lofty hill:
Nor can the soul that's negligent,
  Th' important task fulfil.

A thousand duties must be done,
  A thousand lusts destroy'd;

Th' immortal prize must first be won,
Before it is enjoy'd.

5 Great God, my drooping powers revive,
The love of sin subdue;
Short is the time I have to live,
Yet so much work to do.

416—C. M. Hymn 133. Add.

Spiritual Sloth.

1 MY drowsy powers, why sleep ye so!
Awake, my sluggish soul,
Nothing has half thy work to do,
Yet nothing's half so dull.

2 The little ants, for one poor grain,
How they will toil and strive!
Yet we, who have a heaven to gain,
How negligent we live!

3 We, for whose sake all nature stands,
And stars their courses move;
We, for whose guard the angel bands
Come flying from above.

4 We, for whom God the Son came down
To labour for our good;
How careless to secure that crown
He purchased with his blood!

5 Lord, shall we be indiff'rent still,
And never act our parts?
Spirit Divine, O come, and fill,
And purify our hearts.

6 Then shall our active spirits move,
Upward our souls shall rise,
With hands of faith and wings of love,
We'll fly and take the prize.

7—L. M. Hymn 134. Add

Christian Race.

1 AWAKE our souls, away our fears,
Let every trembling thought be gone;
Awake, and run the heavenly race,
And put a cheerful courage on.

2 True, 't is a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God,
Who feeds the strength of every saint.

3 O mighty God, thy matchless power
Is ever new and ever young,
And firm endures while endless years
Their everlasting circles run.

4 From thee, the overflowing Spring,
Believers drink a fresh supply:
While such as trust their native strength,
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.

5 Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
O, may we mount to thine abode;
On wings of love to Jesus fly,
Nor tire amidst the heavenly road.

18—C. M. Hymn 135. Add

Self-denial.

1 STRAIT is the way—the door is strait,
Which leads to joys on high;
'T is but a few that find the gate,
While crowds mistake, and die.

2 Beloved self must be denied;
The mind and will renew'd;
Passion suppress'd, and patience tried,
And vain desires subdued.

3 The tongue—that most unruly power—
Requires a strong restraint;
We must be watchful every hour,
And pray, but never faint.

4 Lord, can a feeble, helpless worm
Fulfil a task so hard?
Thy grace must all the work perform,
And give the free reward.

419—7s 5s. Hymn 136. Add.

The Armour.

1 HEIRS of an immortal crown,
Heed not every foeman's frown,
Tread the powers of darkness down,
Through Jehovah's might:
Though they oft in wrath arise,
Like the tempest of the skies,
He can fill them with surprise,
From his heav'nly height.

2 Soldier, in the tented field
Ply thy helmet, sword, and shield,
Till the line of battle yield,
And before thee flee:
In thine armour, fearless stand,
Girded by Jehovah's hand,
Till within the promised land,
He shall set thee free.

420—S. M. Hymn 33, Pt. 2. B.

Death of Sin.

1 SHALL we go on to sin,
Because thy grace abounds?
Or crucify the Lord again,
And open all his wounds?

2 Forbid it, mighty God!
Nor let it e'er be said,
That we, whose sins are crucified,
Should raise them from the dead.

3 We shall be slaves no more,
Since Christ hath made us free;
Hath nail'd our tyrants to his cross,
And bought our liberty.

1—L. M. Hymn 137. Add.

Christian Warfare.

1 STAND up, my soul, shake off thy fear,
And gird the gospel armour on;
March to the gates of endless joy,
Where Jesus, thy great Captain's gone.

2 Hell and thy sins resist thy course,
But vanquish'd are those threat'ning foes;
Thy Saviour nail'd them to the cross,
And sung the triumph when he rose.

3 What though the prince of darkness rage,
And waste the fury of his spite;
Eternal chains confine him down
To fiery deeps and endless night.

4 What though thy inward lusts rebel,
'T is but a struggling gasp for life;
The weapons of victorious grace
Shall slay thy sins and end the strife.

5 Then let my soul march boldly on,
Press forward to the heavenly gate;
There peace and joy eternal reign,
And glitt'ring robes for conq'rors wait.

6 There shall I wear a starry crown,
And triumph in almighty grace,
While all the armies of the skies
Join in my glorious Leader's praise.

422—C. M. Hymn 138. Add

Watch and Pray.

1 ALAS! what hourly dangers rise,
What snares beset my way!
To heaven I fain would lift my eyes,
And hourly watch and pray.

2 How oft my mournful thoughts complain,
And melt in flowing tears!
Striving against my foes in vain,
I sink amid my fears.

3 O gracious God, in whom I live,
My feeble efforts aid;
Help me to watch, and pray, and strive,
Nor let me be dismay'd.

4 Do thou increase my faith and hope,
When fears and foes prevail:
And bear my fainting spirit up,
Or soon my strength will fail.

5 Oh, keep me in thy heavenly way,
And bid the tempter flee;
And never, never let me stray
From happiness and thee.

423—C. M. Hymn 93. B. 2

Running the Christian race.

1 AWAKE, my soul! stretch every nerve
And press with vigour on:
A heav'nly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

2 'T is God's all-animating voice,
That calls thee from on high:
'T is his own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.

3 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

4 Bless'd Saviour! introduc'd by thee,
Have we our race begun:
And, crown'd with vict'ry, at thy feet
We lay our laurels down.

4—L. M. Hymn 92. B 2

Warning against Slothfulness.

1 O ISRAEL, to thy tents repair;
Why thus secure on hostile ground?
Thy Lord commands thee to beware,
For many foes thy camp surround.

2 The trumpet gives a martial strain;
O Israel! gird thee for the fight;
Arise, the combat to maintain;
Arise, and put thy foes to flight.

3 O! sleep not thou as others do,
Awake, be vigilant, be brave;
The coward, and the sluggard too,
Must wear the fetters of the slave.

4 A nobler lot is cast for thee,
A crown awaits thee in the skies!
With such a hope shall Israel flee,
And yield through weariness the prize?

5 No! let a careless world repose,
And slumber on through life's short day,
While Israel to the conflict goes,
And bears the glorious prize away.

425—C. M. Hymn 43, Pt. 2. B. 1

The Christian Soldier.

1 AM I a soldier of the Cross,
A follow'r of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies,
On flow'ry beds of ease;
While others fought to win the prize,
And sail'd thro' bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this wild world a friend to grace,
To help me on to *God?*

4 Sure I must fight, if I would reign:
Be faithful to my *Lord*,
And bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer tho' they die;
They see the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all thy armies shine
In robes of vict'ry thro' the skies,
The glory shall be thine.

426—S. M. Hymn 91. B

Watchfulness and Prayer.

1 MY soul, be on thy guard;
Ten thousand foes arise;
And hosts of sin are pressing hard,
To draw thee from the skies.

2 Oh, watch, and fight, and pray,
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the vict'ry won,
Nor once at ease sit down:
Thy arduous work will not be done,
Till thou hast got thy crown.

27—S. M. Hymn 140. Add.

Watchfulness.

1 YE servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of his heavenly word,
And watchful at his gate.

2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins, as in his sight,
For awful is his name.

3 Watch—'t is your Lord's command;
And while we speak, he 's near;
Mark the first signal of his hand,
And ready all appear.

4 O happy servant he,
In such a posture found,
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honour crown'd.

5 Christ shall the banquet spread,
With his own bounteous hand,
And raise that favour'd servant's head
Amidst th' angelic band.

428—L. M. Hymn 32, Pt. 2. B. 1

Christian Consistency.

1 SO let our lips and lives express
The holy gospel we profess;
So let our works and virtues shine,
To prove the doctrine all divine.

2 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad,
The honours of our Saviour God;
When the salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the pow'r of sin.

3 Our flesh and sense must be denied,
Passions and envy, lust and pride;
While justice, temp'rance, truth and love,
Our inward piety approve.

4 Religion bears our spirits up,
While we expect that blessed hope,
The bright appearance of the Lord;
And faith stands leaning on his word.

429—L. M. Hymn 145. Add

Christian Caution.

1 IS it a thing of good report
To squander life and time away?
To cut the hours of duty short,
While toys and follies waste the day.

2 Doth it become the Christian name,
To venture near the tempter's door,
To sort with men of evil frame,
And yet presume to stand secure?

3 Am I my own sufficient guard,
While I expose my soul to shame?
Can the short joys of sin reward
The lasting blemish of my name?

O, may it be my constant choice,
To walk with men of grace below,
Till I arrive where heavenly joys
And never-fading honours grow.

)—C. M. Hymn 115. B. 2

Habitual Devotion.

WHILST thee I seek, protecting Power!
Be my vain wishes still'd;
ınd may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be fill'd.

Thy love the pow'r of thought bestow'd,
To thee my thoughts would soar:
Thy mercy o'er my life has flow'd:
That mercy I adore.

n each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see!
Each blessing to my soul most dear,
Because conferr'd by thee.

n ev'ry joy that crowns my days,
In ev'ry pain I bear,
Ly heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in pray'r.

When gladness wings my favour'd hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill:
Resign'd, when storms of sorrow low'r,
My soul shall meet thy will.

Ly lifted eye, without a tear,
The gath'ring storm shall see;
Ly steadfast heart shall know no fear;
That heart will rest on thee.

431—C. M. Hymn 139. Ad

Watch and Pray.

1 THE Saviour bids us watch and pray,
Through life's brief fleeting hour,
And gives the Spirit's quick'ning ray
To those who seek its power.

2 The Saviour bids us watch and pray,
Maintain a warrior's strife;
Help, Lord, to hear thy voice to-day;
Obedience is our life.

3 The Saviour bids us watch and pray,
For soon the hour will come,
That calls us from the earth away,
To our eternal home.

4 O Saviour, we would watch and pray,
And hear thy sacred voice;
And walk as thou hast mark'd the way,
To heaven's eternal joys.

432—C. M. Hymn 52, Pt. 3. B. 1

Perseverance.

1 REJOICE, believer, in the Lord,
Who makes your cause his own;
The hope that's built upon his word
Can ne'er be overthrown.

2 Tho' many foes beset your road,
And feeble is your arm:
Your life is hid with Christ in God,
Beyond the reach of harm.

3 Weak as you are, you shall not faint,
Or, fainting, shall not die;
Jesus, the strength of ev'ry saint,
Will aid you from on high.

As surely as he overcame,
  And triumph'd once for you;
So surely, you, that love his name,
  Shall triumph in him too.

—L. M. Hymn 33, Pt. 4. B. 1.

Christ our Strength.

LET me but hear my Saviour say,
  Strength shall be equal to thy day:
Then I rejoice in deep distress,
Leaning on all-sufficient grace.

I glory in infirmity,
That Christ's own pow'r may rest on me;
When I am weak, then am I strong,
Grace is my shield and Christ my song.

I can do all things, or can bear
All suff'rings, if my Lord be there;
Sweet pleasures mingle with the pains,
While his left hand my head sustains.

But if the Lord be once withdrawn,
And we attempt the work alone,
When new temptations spring and rise,
We find how great our weakness is.

—C. M. Hymn 10, Pt. 6. B. 1

Submission.

SUBMISSIVE to thy will, my God,
  I all to thee resign;
And bow before thy chast'ning rod—
  I mourn, but not repine.

Why should my foolish heart complain,
  When wisdom, truth, and love
Direct the stroke, inflict the pain,
  And point to joys above.

3 How short are all my suff'rings here,
How needful ev'ry cross!
Away, my unbelieving fear,
Nor call my gain, my loss.

4 Then give, dear Lord, or take away,
I'll bless thy sacred name;
My Jesus, yesterday, to-day,
For ever is the same!

435—C. M. Hymn 162. B 2

Sickness sweetened.

1 WHEN languor and disease invade
This trembling house of clay,
'T is sweet to look beyond my pains,
And long to fly away.

2 Sweet to look inward, and attend
The whispers of his love;
Sweet to look upward to the place
Where Jesus pleads above.

3 Sweet to look back, and see my name
In life's fair book set down;
Sweet to look forward, and behold
Eternal joys my own.

4 Sweet to reflect, how grace divine,
My sins on Jesus laid;
Sweet to remember, that his blood
My debt of suff'ring paid.

5 Sweet in his righteousness to stand,
Which saves from second death;
Sweet t' experience, day by day,
His Spirit's quick'ning breath.

6 Sweet on his faithfulness to rest,
Whose love can never end:

Sweet on his covenant of grace,
For all things to depend.

Sweet in the confidence of faith,
To trust his firm decrees;
Sweet to lie passive in his hands,
And know no will but his.

If such the sweetness of the streams,
What must the fountain be,
Where saints and angels draw their bliss
Immediately from thee?

6—C. M. Hymn 49, Pt. 3. B. 1.

The will of God be done in providence.

1 IT *is the Lord*—enthron'd in light,
Whose claims are all divine;
Who has an undisputed right
To govern me and mine.

2 *It is the Lord*—should I distrust,
Or contradict his will?
Who cannot do but what is just,
And must be righteous still.

3 *It is the Lord*—who gives me all
My wealth, my friends, my ease;
And of his bounties may recall
Whatever part he please.

4 *It is the Lord*—who can sustain
Beneath the heaviest load,
From whom assistance I obtain
To tread the thorny road.

5 *It is the Lord*—whose matchless skill
Can from afflictions raise
Matter, eternity to fill
With ever-growing praise

6 *It is the Lord*—my cov'nant God,
Thrice blessed be his name!
Whose gracious promise, seal'd with blood,
Must ever be the same.

7 His cov'nant will my soul defend,
Should nature's self expire;
And the great Judge of all descend
In awful flames of fire.

8 And can my soul, with hopes like these,
Be sullen, or repine?
No, gracious God, take what thou please,
I'll cheerfully resign.

437—C. M. Hymn 114. B. 1.

Praise for recovery from Sickness.

1 MY God, thy service well demands
The remnant of my days;
Why was this fleeting breath renew'd,
But to renew thy praise?

2 Thine arms of everlasing love
Did this weak frame sustain;
When life was hov'ring o'er the grave
And nature sunk with pain.

3 Calmly I bow'd my fainting head
On thy dear faithful breast;
Pleas'd to obey my Father's call
To his eternal rest.

4 Into thy hands, my Saviour-God,
Did I my soul resign;
In firm dependence on that truth,
Which made salvation mine.

5 Back from the borders of the grave,
At thy command I come:

Nor will I urge a speedier flight,
To my celestial home.

Where thou determin'st mine abode,
There would I choose to be;
For in thy presence death is life,
And earth is heav'n with thee.

}—C. M. Hymn 129. B. 1.

Submission under bereavement.

PEACE! 't is the Lord Jehovah's hand
That blasts our joys in death;
Changes the visage once so dear,
And gathers back the breath.

'T is he, the Potentate supreme,
Of all the worlds above,
Whose steady counsels wisely rule,
Nor from their purpose move.

'Tis he, whose justice might demand
Our souls a sacrifice;
Yet scatters with unwearied hand
A thousand rich supplies.

Our cov'nant God and Father he,
In Christ our bleeding Lord;
Whose grace can heal the bursting heart
With one reviving word.

Silent we own Jehovah's name,
We kiss the scourging hand;
And yield our comforts and our life
To thy supreme command.

}—P. M. Hymn 7, Pt. 4. B. 1.

Unbelief rebuked.

}EGONE, unbelief,
My Saviour is near;

And for my relief
Will surely appear;
By pray'r let me wrestle, and he will perform
With Christ in the vessel, I smile at the storm

2 Tho' dark be my way,
Since he is my guide,
'T is mine to obey,
'T is his to provide:
Tho' cisterns be broken, and creatures all fail,
The word, he has spoken, shall surely prevail

3 His love, in time past,
Forbids me to think
He'll leave me at last,
In trouble to sink:
Each sweet Ebenezer, I have in review,
Confirms his good pleasure to help me quite through.

4 Determin'd to save,
He watch'd o'er my path;
When, Satan's blind slave,
I sported with death:
And can he have taught me to trust in his name
And thus far have brought me, to put me to shame

5 Why should I complain
Of want or distress,
Temptation or pain?
He told me no less:
The heirs of salvation, I know from his word
Thro' much tribulation, must follow the Lord

6 How bitter that cup
No heart can conceive,
Which he drank quite up,
That sinners might live!
His way was much rougher, and darker than mine
Did Jesus thus suffer, and shall I repine?

Since all, that I meet,
Shall work for my good;
The bitter is sweet,
The med'cine is food;
ıo' painful at present, 't will cease before long,
ıd then! oh how pleasant the conqueror's song!

40—C. M. Hymn 49, Pt. 2. B. 1.

Resignation to the will of God.

1 THRO' all the downward tracts of time,
God's watchful eye surveys;
O! who so wise to choose our lot,
Or regulate our ways!

2 I cannot doubt his bounteous love,
Unmeasurably kind;
To his unerring, gracious will,
Be ev'ry wish resign'd.

3 Good when he gives, supremely good,
Nor less when he denies;
Ev'n crosses from his sov'reign hand
Are blessings in disguise.

4 Here perfect bliss can ne'er be found;
The honey's mix'd with gall;
'Midst changing scenes and dying friends,
Be thou my all in all.

41—C. M. Hymn 116. B. 2.

The devout request.

1 FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sov'reign will denies;
Accepted at thy throne of grace,
Let this petition rise.

2 "*Give me a calm*, a thankful heart,
From ev'ry murmur free;

The blessings of thy grace impart,
And make me live to thee.

3 "Let the sweet hope that I am thine,
My life and death attend;
Thy presence thro' my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end."

442—7s. Hymn 149. Add

Meditation.

1 CHRISTIAN, would'st thou know the joy
Pure religion can impart?
Let her truths thy mind employ,
Firmly fix thy roving heart—
Till her radiance round thee shine,
With an influence all divine.

2 Think, who fills a Father's throne;
How in righteousness he reigns;
What perfections he hath shown,
And unchangeable remains:
Countless worlds proclaim his power,
And his glorious name adore.

3 Think of all that heavenly grace,
Which in Christ, the Lord, appears,
Till the vision of his face,
A celestial glory wears;
While the eye of faith may view
Wonders still forever new.

4 Think upon that spirit pure,
Who the love of God reveals;
Shows the promise ever sure,
And, within, his witness seals:
Think upon his hallow'd name,
Till his love thy soul inflame.

is holy, just and good,
ɔu art sinful, weak and vile;
ɪsings by his hand bestow'd,
ınd thy habitation smile:
ɜse should charm thy heart to love,
ɜse should fix thy thoughts above.

t thou now in sadness mourn,
l the tear of anguish shed?
ld of hope, to God return;
on high thy drooping head:
s celestial round thee shine,
ıven and all its joys are thine.

·L. M. Hymn 144. Add.

Heavenly-Mindedness.

THAT my grovelling thoughts could rise
And rest on things above the skies;
ere Christ, my Lord, in glory bright,
clothed in robes of heavenly light.

y should my heart descend so low,
brood on earth, a world of wo,
ile heaven, where endless pleasures roll,
its to entrance the new-born soul.

ɪly, and weak, and languid, I
v flutter, and attempt to fly;
earth, and sense, and guilt combined
ıg heavily upon my mind.

iour, let thine attractions be
felt in all their force by me,
ɜn shall I mount on wings of love,
' *fix, and dwell* "on things above."

444—P. M. 7, 6. Hymn 108. B. 2

Breathing after Heaven.

1 RISE, my soul, and stretch thy wings,
Thy better portion trace;
Rise from transitory things,
Tow'rd heav'n, thy native place.
Sun, and moon, and stars decay—
Time shall soon this earth remove;
Rise, my soul, and haste away
To seats prepar'd above.

2 Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fires ascending seek the sun,
Both speed them to their source;
So a soul that's born of God,
Pants to view his glorious face;
Upward tends to his abode,
To rest in his embrace.

3 Fly me riches, fly me cares,
While I that coast explore;
Flatt'ring world, with all thy snares,
Solicit me no more.
Pilgrims fix not here their home,
Strangers tarry but a night;
When the last dear morn is come,
They 'll rise to joyful light.

4 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon the Saviour will return,
Triumphant in the skies:
There we'll join the heavenly train,
Welcome to partake the bliss;
Fly from sorrow and from pain,
To realms of endless peace.

5—P. M. Hymn 148. Add

Following Christ.

1 LOOK up to yonder world,
See myriads round the throne!
Each bears a golden harp,
And wears a glorious crown:
With zeal they strike the sacred lyre,
And strive to raise their praises higher.

2 Believing in his name,
They in his footsteps trod;
His righteousness their hope,
Their only plea his blood;
Lo! now they reign with him above,
Behold his face, and sing his love.

3 And shall we not aspire,
Like them, our course to run?
The crown if we would wear
That crown must first be *won:*
Divinely taught, they show'd the way,
First to *believe*, and then *obey*.

6—C. P. M. Hymn 150. Add.

Heavenly-Mindedness.

WITH eyes of faith and wings of love,
My soul would upward rise;
And converse hold with things above,
And all that heavenly influence prove,
Which grace divine supplies.

But sin will oft my heart betray,
And cares from morn till e'en
Command my lab'ring thoughts away,
And my affections far astray
From happiness and heaven.

3 Heaven is the portion of my soul,
My treasure and my joy;
There's "naught on earth, from pole to pole,"
Where mountains rise or oceans roll,
That should my heart employ.

4 Upward, still upward, let me soar,
While in this vale of tears;
Till earthly cares and toils are o'er,
And sin shall wound my heart no more—
When heaven itself appears.

447—C. M. Hymn 151. Add

A Christian Life.

1 THRICE happy souls, who, born from heaven
While yet they sojourn here,
Do all their days with God begin,
And spend them in his fear.

2 'Midst hourly cares, may love present
Its incense to thy throne;
And while the world our hands employs,
Our hearts be thine alone.

3 As sanctified to noblest ends
Be each refreshment sought;
And by each various providence
Some wise instruction brought.

4 When to laborious duties call'd,
Or by temptations tried,
We'll seek the shelter of thy wings,
And in thy strength confide.

5 As different scenes of life arise,
Our grateful hearts would be
With thee, amidst the social band—
In solitude with thee.

In solid, pure delights like these,
Let all my days be past;
Nor shall I then impatient wish,
Nor shall I fear the last.

8—L. M. Hymn 146. Add.

Contentment.

1 FOUNTAIN of blessing, ever blest,
Enriching all, of all possess'd;
By whom the whole creation's fed,
Give me, each day, my daily bread.

2 To thee my very life I owe,
From thee do all my comforts flow;
And ev'ry blessing which I need,
Must from thy bounteous hand proceed.

3 Great things are not what I desire,
Nor dainty meat, nor rich attire;
Content with little would I be;
That little, Lord, must come from thee.

4 While wicked men, with all their store,
Are ever grasping after more;
With Agur's wish I'm satisfied,
Nor grudge them all the world beside.

9—C. M. Hymn 152. Add.

Justice and Equity.

1 COME, let us search our ways and try;
Have they been just and right?
Is the great rule of equity
Our practice and delight?

2 What we would have our neighbour do,
Have we done still the same?
And ne'er delay'd to pay his due,
Nor injured his good name?

3 In all we sell in all we buy,
  Is justice our design?
Do we remember God is nigh,
  And fear the wrath divine?

4 In vain we talk of Jesus' blood,
  And boast his name in vain,
If we can slight the laws of God,
  And prove unjust to men.

450—C. M. Hymn 32, Pt. 1. B. 1.

Gratitude.

1 HOW can I sink with such a prop
  As my eternal God,
Who bears the earth's huge pillars up,
  And spreads the heav'ns abroad?

2 How can I die while Jesus lives,
  Who rose and left the dead!
Pardon and grace my soul receives,
  From mine exalted head.

3 All that I am, and all I have,
  Shall be for ever thine!
Whate'er my duty bids me give,
  My cheerful hands resign.

4 Yet if I might make some reserve,
  And duty did not call,
I love my God with zeal so great,
  That I would give him all.

451—C. M. Hymn 147. A. d

Christian Charity.

1 LORD, when our offerings we present
  Before thy gracious throne,
We but return what thou hast lent,
  And give thee of thine own.

The power and willingness to give,
Alike proceed from thee:
We still are debtors, since we live
Only by thy decree.
Ourselves, our all, to thee we owe;
And if we come behind
What others of their wealth bestow,
Accept our willing mind.
4 O Lord, our contributions bless,
For their appointed end;
And crown with happiest success,
The cause that we befriend.

52—S. M. Hymn 115. B. 1

Charity.

1 THY bounties, gracious Lord,
With gratitude we own:
We bless thy providential grace,
Which show'rs its blessings down.
2 With joy the people bring
Their off'rings round thy throne;
With thankful souls behold we pay
A tribute of thy own.
3 Accept this humble mite,
Great Sov'reign Lord of all;
Nor let our num'rous mingling sins,
The fragrant ointment spoil.
4 Let a Redeemer's blood
Diffuse its virtues wide;
Hallow and cleanse our ev'ry gift,
And all our follies hide.
5 O may this sacrifice
To thee the Lord ascend,
An odour of a sweet perfume,
Presented by his hand.

6 Well pleas'd, our God shall view
The products of his grace;
And in a plentiful reward
Fulfil his promises.

453—L. M. Hymn 116. B.—

Charity.

1 THE gold and silver are the Lord's,
And ev'ry blessing earth affords;
All come from his propitious hand,
And must return at his command.

2 The blessings which I now enjoy,
I must for Christ and souls employ;
For if I use them as my own,
My Lord will soon call in his loan.

3 When I to him in want apply,
He never does my suit deny;
And shall I then refuse to give,
Since I so much from him receive?

4 Shall Jesus leave the realms of day,
And clothe himself in humble clay,
Shall he become despis'd and poor,
To make me rich for evermore?

5 And shall I wickedly withhold,
To give my silver and my gold?
To aid a cause my soul approves,
And save the sinners Jesus loves?

6 Expand my heart—incline me, Lord,
To give the whole I can afford;
That, what thy bounty renders mine,
I may with cheerful hands resign.

54—L. M. Hymn 117. B. 1.

Charity.

WHEN Jesus dwelt in mortal clay,
What were his works from day to day,
But miracles of pow'r and grace,
That spread salvation thro' our race?

Teach us, O Lord, to keep in view
Thy pattern, and thy steps pursue;
Let alms bestow'd, let kindness done
Be witness'd by each rolling sun.

That man may breathe, but never *lives*,
Who much receives, but nothing gives,
Whom none can love, whom none can thank;
Creation's blot, creation's blank:

But he, who marks, from day to day,
In gen'rous acts, his radiant way,
Treads the same path his Saviour trod,
The path to glory and to God.

55—C. M. Hymn 118. B. 1.

Charity.

1 JESUS, my *Lord*, how rich thy grace!
Thy bounties how complete!
How shall I count the matchless sum?
How pay the mighty debt?

2 High on a throne of radiant light
Dost thou exalted shine;
What can my poverty bestow
When all the worlds are thine?

3 But thou hast brethren here below,
The *partners* of thy grace;
And wilt confess their humble names
Before thy Father's face.

4 In them thou may'st be cloth'd and fed,
And visited and cheer'd;
And in their accents of distress,
My Saviour's voice is heard.

5 Thy face, with rev'rence and with love,
We in thy poor would see;
O let us rather beg our bread
Than keep it back from thee!

456—L. M. Hymn 119. B. 1

Charity.

1 O WHAT stupendous mercy shines
Around the majesty of heav'n!
Rebels he deigns to call his sons,
Their souls renew'd, their sins forgiv'n.

2 Go, imitate the grace divine,
The grace that blazes like a sun;
Hold forth your fair, tho' feeble light,
Thro' all your lives let mercy run.

3 Upon your bounty's willing wings,
Swift fly your gifts and charity;
The hungry feed, the naked clothe,
To pain and sickness health apply.

4 Pity the weeping widow's woe,
And be her counsellor and stay;
Adopt the fatherless, and smooth
To useful, happy life, his way.

5 Let age, with want and weakness bow'd
Your bowels of compassion move;
Let e'en your enemies be bless'd,
Their hatred recompens'd with love.

6 When all is done, renounce your deeds,
Renounce self-righteousness with scorn;
Thus will you glorify your God,
And thus the Christian name adorn.

7—C. M. Hymn 120. B. 1.

Charity.

1 FATHER of mercies, send thy grace,
All pow'rful, from above,
To form, in our obedient souls,
The image of thy love.

2 O may our sympathising breasts
The generous pleasure know,
Kindly to share in others' joy,
And weep for others' woe!

3 Not like the Levite and the Priest,
Who saw, with hearts of stone,
Their neighbour groaning in distress,
And left him still alone.

4 When the most helpless sons of grief
In sorrows low are laid;
Soft be our hearts, their pains to feel,
And swift our hands to aid.

5 So *Jesus* look'd on dying man,
When thron'd above the skies;
And, 'midst th' embraces of his *God*,
He felt compassion rise.

6 On wings of love the Saviour flew,
To raise us from the ground;
And shed the richest of his blood,
A balm for ev'ry wound.

8—C. M. Hymn 121. B. 1.

Charity.

BLEST is the man whose heart expands
At melting pity's call;
And the rich blessings of whose hands
Like heav'nly manna fall.

2 Mercy, descending from above,
In softest accents pleads;
O may each tender bosom move,
When mercy intercedes!

3 Be ours the bliss in wisdom's way
To guide untutor'd youth;
And lead the mind, that went astray,
To virtue and to truth.

4 Children our kind protection claim,
And God will well approve,
When infants learn to lisp his name,
And their Creator love.

5 Delightful work, young souls to win,
And turn the rising race
From the deceitful paths of sin,
To seek redeeming grace.

6 Almighty God, thy influ'nce shed
To aid this good design;
The honours of thy name be spread,
And all thy glory shine.

459—P. M. Hymn 122. B. 1

Charity.

1 NOW let our hearts conspire to raise
A cheerful anthem to his praise,
Who reigns enthron'd above:
Let music, sweet as incense, rise,
With grateful odours, to the skies;
The work of joy and love.

2 How many children, Lord, we see
In ignorance and misery,
Unprincipled, untaught!
Shall they *continue* still to lie
In ignorance and misery?
We cannot bear the thought.

We feel a sympathising heart;
Lord, 'tis a pleasure to impart,
To thee thine own we give:
Hear thou our cry, and pitying see;
O let these children live to thee!
O let these children live!

)—C. M. Hymn. 117. B. 2.

Retirement.

FAR from the world, O Lord, I flee,
From strife and tumult far;
From scenes where Satan wages still
His most successful war.

2 The calm retreat, the silent shade,
With pray'r and praise agree:
And seem by thy sweet bounty made
For those who follow thee.

3 Then, if thy Spirit touch the soul,
And grace her mean abode,
Oh, with what peace and joy and love,
She there communes with God!

4 There, like the nightingale, she pours
Her solitary lays;
Nor asks a witness of her song,
Nor thirsts for human praise.

1—C. M. Hymn 118. B. 2.

Evening Twilight.

1 I LOVE to steal awhile away
From ev'ry cumb'ring care,
And spend the hours of setting day,
In humble, grateful pray'r.

2 *I love in solitude* to shed
The penitential tear,

And all His promises to plead
Where none but God can hear.

3 I love to think on mercies past,
And future good implore,
And all my cares and sorrows cast
On Him whom I adore.

4 I love by faith to take a view
Of brighter scenes in heav'n;
The prospect doth my strength renew,
While here by tempests driv'n.

5 Thus when life's toilsome day is o'er,
May its departing ray
Be calm as this impressive hour,
And lead to endless day.

462—C. M. Hymn 106. B. 2.

Passage through Life.

1 WE seek a rest beyond the skies,
In everlasting day;
Through floods and flames the passage lies
But Jesus guards the way.

2 The swelling flood, and raging flame,
Hear, and obey his word;
Then let us triumph in his name,
Our Saviour is the Lord.

463—P. M. 11. Hymn 107. B. 2.

The Pilgrim of Zion.

1 SAD pilgrim of Zion, tho' chasten'd awhile,
Thro' this dark vale of tears, hope bids thee to smile;
Far spent is the night;—see approaching the day
That calls thee from sorrow and sighing away.

3 No tear of repentance, nor wave of the storm,
Not a cloud shall e'er darken the light of that morn,
Where thy sun sets no more, but for ever shall shine,
Unsullied in beauty, in glory divine.

White thy robe, wash'd in blood, the price that was giv'n
To redeem thee from earth, and raise thee to heav'n;
Where love blooms in peace, and blest joys feast thy sight,
Where God is thy Glory, the Lord thy delight.

4 O Pilgrim, till then be thou instant in pray'r,
Life's sorrows and pains thy Redeemer will bear;
Reposing in death, still the love that ne'er dies,
Sheds light to conduct thee in peace to the skies.

464—L. P. M. Hymn 103. B. 2.

The Christian Israel.

1 THUS far on life's perplexing path,
Thus far, thou, Lord, our steps hast led;
Snatch'd from the world's pursuing wrath,
Unharm'd though floods hung o'er our head;
Like ransom'd Israel on the shore,
Here then we pause, look back, adore.

2 Strangers and pilgrims here below,
Like all our fathers in their day,
We to the land of promise go,
Lord, by thine own appointed way;
Still guide, illumine, cheer our flight,
In cloud by day, in fire by night.

3 Safety thy presence is, and rest,
While, as the eagle o'er her brood,
Flutters her pinions, stirs the nest,
Covers, defends, provides them food,
Bears on her wings, instructs to fly,—
Thy love prepares us for the sky.

4 Protect us through the wilderness,
From fiery serpents, plague, and foe;
With bread from heav'n thy people bless,
And living streams where'er we go;
Nor let our rebel hearts repine,
Or follow any voice but thine.

5 Thy holy law to us proclaim,
But not from Sinai's top alone;
Hid in the rock-cleft, be thy name,
Thy pow'r and all thy goodness shown·
And may we never bow the knee,
Nor worship any God but thee.

6 When we have number'd all our years,
And stand at length on Jordan's brink,
Though the flesh fail with mortal fears,
O let not then the spirit sink:
But strong in faith, and hope, and love,
Plunge through the stream to rise above.

465—L. M. Hymn 52, Pt. 1. B.

Temptations.

1 THUS far my God has led me on,
And made his truth and mercy known
My hopes and fears alternate rise,
And comforts mingle with my sighs.

2 Thro' this wide wilderness I roam,
Far distant from my blissful home;
Lord, let thy presence be my stay,
And guard me in this dang'rous way.

Temptations ev'ry where annoy,
And sins and snares my peace destroy;
My earthly joys are from me torn,
And oft an absent God I mourn.

My soul with various tempests toss'd;
Her hopes o'erturn'd, her projects cross'd;
Sees ev'ry day new straits attend,
And wonders where the scene will end.

Is this, dear Lord, that thorny road
Which leads us to the mount of God?
Are these the toils thy people know,
While in the wilderness below?

'T is even so—thy faithful love
Doth all thy children's graces prove;—
'T is thus our pride and self must fall,
That Jesus may be All in all.

—C. P. M. Hymn 264. Add

The Family Vow.

I AND my house will serve the Lord:
But first, obedient to his word,
I must myself appear;
By actions, words, and temper, show
That I my heavenly Master know,
And serve with heart sincere.

I must the fair example set;
From those that on thy pleasure wait,
Each stumbling-block remove;
Their duty by my life explain;
And still in all my works maintain
The dignity of love.

Easy to be entreated, mild,
Quickly appeased and reconciled,
A follower of my God;

A saint, indeed, I long to be,
And lead my faithful family
In the celestial road.

4 Lord, if thou didst the wish infuse,
A vessel fitted for thy use,
Into thy hands receive;
Work in me both to will and do,
And show them how believers true
And real Christians live.

THE CHURCH.

1. General Character.
2. Her Worship.
3. Ministry.
4. Sacraments.

167—L. M. Hymn 21, Pt. 1. B. I

The Church.

1 SHOUT! for the blessed *Jesus* reigns,
Thro' distant lands his triumphs spread
And sinners, freed from endless pains,
Own him their Saviour and their head.

2 He calls his chosen from afar,
They all at Zion's gate arrive;
Those who were dead in sin before,
By sov'reign grace are made alive.

3 Gentiles and Jews his laws obey,
Nations remote their off'rings bring,
And, unconstrain'd, their homage pay
To their exalted God and King.

O may his Holy Church increase,
His Word and Spirit still prevail;
While angels celebrate his praise,
And saints his growing glories hail!

5 Loud hallelujahs to the Lamb,
From all below and all above;
In lofty songs exalt his name,
In songs, as lasting as his love.

8—8s 7s. Hymn 179. Add.

The Glories of the Church.

1 GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He, whose word can ne'er be broken,
Chose thee for his own abode.
On the Rock of Ages founded,
Who can shake her sure repose?
With salvation's wall surrounded,
She can smile at all her foes.

2 See the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply her sons and daughters,
And the fear of want remove:
Who can faint, while such a river
Onward flows her thirst t' assuage—
Grace, which, like the Lord—the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hov'ring,
See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a cov'ring,
Showing that the Lord is near.
Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He, whose word can ne'er be broken,
Forms thee for his own abode,

469—L. M Hymn 185. Add

The Church.

1 WE are a garden, wall'd around,
Chosen and made peculiar ground;
A little spot enclosed by grace,
Out of the world's wide wilderness.

2 Like trees of myrrh and spice we stand,
Planted by God the Father's hand,
And all our springs in Zion flow,
To make the young plantation grow.

3 Awake, O heavenly wind, and come,
Blow on this garden of perfume,
Spirit divine, descend and breathe
A gracious gale on plants beneath.

4 Make our best spices flow abroad,
To entertain our Saviour, God;
Let faith, and love, and joy, appear,
And every grace be active here.

470—12s 11s. Hymn 183. Add.

The House of God.

1 THERE'S a refuge of peace, from the tempests that beat,
From the dark clouds that threaten, from the wild wind that blows,
A holy, a sweet, and a lovely retreat,
A spring of refreshment, a place of repose.

2 'T is the house of my God—'t is the dwelling of prayer—
'T is the temple all hallow'd by blessing and praise;
If sorrow and faithfulness conquer me there,
My heart to the throne of his grace I can raise.

For a refuge like this, oh! what praises are due,
For a rest so serene, for a covert so fair;
Ah, why are the seasons of worship so few?
Ah, why are so seldom the meetings of prayer?

471—L. M. Hymn 180. Add.

Admission of Members.

1 KINDRED in Christ, for his dear sake,
A hearty welcome here receive;
May we together now partake
The joys which he alone can give.

2 To you and us, by grace 't is given,
To know the Saviour's precious name;
And shortly we shall meet in heaven,
Our hope, our way, our end the same.

3 May he, by whose kind care we meet,
Send his good Spirit from above,
Make our communications sweet,
And cause our hearts to burn with love.

4 We 'll talk of all he did and said,
And suffer'd for us here below;
The path he mark'd for us to tread,
And what his mercy will bestow.

5 Thus as the moments pass away,
We 'll love, and wonder, and adore,
And think upon that glorious day
When we shall meet to part no more.

472—L. M. Hymn 181. Add.

Young Converts.

1 WELCOME, ye hopeful heirs of heav'n,
To this rich gospel feast of love;
This pledge is but the prelude given
To that *immortal* feast above.

2 How great the blessing, thus to meet
Around the sacramental board,
And hold, by faith, communion sweet
With Christ, our dear and common Lord.

3 And if so sweet this feast below,
What will it be to meet above,
Where all we see, and feel, and know,
Are fruits of everlasting love.

4 Soon shall we tune the heavenly lyre,
Whilst list'ning worlds the song approve;
Eternity itself expire,
Ere we exhaust the theme of love.

473—C. M. Hymn 184. Add

Church's Appeal.

1 WHY should'st thou linger to obey
Thy Saviour's great command?
Why from his blessed gospel feast
At awful distance stand?

2 Why shouldst thou not his death record
And with his people join,
To take the sacramental bread,
And sacramental wine?

3 Why shouldst thou say, "I am too young
Or fear thou art unfit?
Should'st thou not love the Saviour's nam
And to his yoke submit.

4 Why shouldst thou hesitate to go,
And friendly counsel take?
His servants may resolve thy doubts,
And words of comfort speak.

5 Arise, arise, go, seek advice;
And if thou art sincere,
With haste obey thy dying Lord,
And with his saints appear.

74—P. M. Hymn 100. B. 1.

At the forming of a Church.

1 GREAT Father of mankind,
We bless that wondrous grace,
Which could for Gentiles find
Within thy courts a place;
How kind the care our God displays,
For us to raise a house of prayer!

2 Tho' once estranged far,
We now approach the throne;
For Jesus brings us near,
And makes our cause his own;
Strangers no more, to thee we come,
And find our home, and rest secure.

3 To thee our souls we join,
And love thy sacred name;
No more our own, but thine,
We triumph in thy claim:
Our Father King, thy cov'nant grace,
Our souls embrace, thy titles sing.

4 Here in thy house we feast
On dainties all divine;
And while such sweets we taste,
With joy our faces shine:
Incense shall rise from flames of love,
And God approve the sacrifice.

5 May all the nations throng
To worship in thy house!
And thou attend the song,
And smile upon their vows:
Indulgent still, till earth conspire
To join the choir on *Zion's* hill!

WORSHIP.

475—S. M. Hymn 182. A dd

Public Worship.

1 HOW pleased was I to hear
The friends of Zion say,
Now to her courts let us repair
And keep the solemn day.

2 Hither the rich and poor
Their various offerings bring,
And in harmonious strains adore
Their Maker, and their King.

3 Here beams of mercy shine,
And streams of goodness flow;
Here we may feast on joys divine,
And taste of heaven below.

4 Here I would ever stay
Or, if I must remove,
Come, angels, bear me swift away,
To brighter scenes above.

476—P. M. 8, 7, 4. Hymn 124. B.

At the close of Worship.

1 LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace;
Oh, refresh us,
Trav'ling through this wilderness!

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For thy Gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound!

May thy presence
With us evermore be found!

So, whene'er the signal's giv'n,
Us from earth to call away;
Borne on angels' wings to heav'n,
Glad to leave our cumbrous clay,
May we, ready,
Rise and reign in endless day!

PRAYER.

77—C. M. Hymn 156. Add.

Confidence in God.

1 APPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat,
Where Jesus answers prayer;
There humbly fall before his feet,
For none can perish there.

2 Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burden'd souls to thee,
And such, O Lord, am I?

3 Bow'd down beneath a load of sin,
By sorrow sore oppress'd;
By war without, and fears within,
I come to thee for rest.

4 Be thou my Shield and Hiding-place,
That, shelter'd near thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him, thou hast died.

5 O, wondrous love! to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead thy gracious name.

478—L. M. Hymn 45, Pt. 1. B. 1

Prayer.

1 WHERE is my God? does he retire
Beyond the reach of humble sighs?
Are these weak breathings of desire
Too languid to ascend the skies?

2 No, Lord! the breathings of desire,
The weak petition, if sincere,
Is not forbidden to aspire;
But reaches thy all-gracious ear.

Look up, my soul, with cheerful eye,
See where the great Redeemer stands;
The glorious Advocate on high;
With precious incense in his hands.

4 He sweetens ev'ry humble groan,
He recommends each broken prayer:
Recline thy hope on Him alone,
Whose pow'r and love forbid despair.

479—C. M. Hymn 113. B.

The nature of Prayer.

1 PRAY'R is the soul's sincere desire,
Utter'd or unexpress'd;
The motion of a hidden fire,
That trembles in the breast.

2 Pray'r is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear;
The upward glancing of an eye,
When none but God is near.

3 Pray'r is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Pray'r the sublimest strains that reach
The majesty on high.

Pray'r is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air,
The watchword at the gates of death:—
He enters heav'n with pray'r.

Pray'r is the contrite sinner's voice,
Returning from his ways;
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, "Behold, he prays!"

In pray'r on earth, the saints are one:
They're one in word and mind
When, with the Father and the Son,
Sweet fellowship they find.

7 O thou, by whom we come to God,
The life, the truth, the way,
The path of pray'r thyself hast trod;
Lord, teach us how to pray.

0—C. M. Hymn 112. B. 2

Preparation for Prayer.

1 LORD, teach us how to pray aright,
With rev'rence and with fear;
Though dust and ashes in thy sight,
We may, we must draw near.

2 God of all grace, we come to thee,
With broken, contrite hearts;
Give, what thine eyes delight to see,
Truth in the inward parts.

3 Give deep humility—the sense
Of godly sorrow give;
A strong desiring confidence
To hear thy voice and live;—

4 Faith in the only sacrifice
That can for sin atone;
To cast our hopes, to fix our eyes,
On Christ, on Christ alone;—

5 Patience to watch, and wait, and weep,
Though mercy long delay;
Courage our fainting souls to keep,
And trust thee though thou slay.

6 Give these, and then thy will be done,
Thus strengthen'd with all might,
We by thy Spirit, and thy Son,
Shall pray, and pray aright.

481—L. M. Hymn 45, Pt. 3. B. 1

Exhortation to Prayer.

1 WHAT various hindrances we meet,
In coming to a mercy-seat!
Yet who, that knows the worth of prayer,
But wishes to be often there?

2 Prayer makes the darken'd cloud withdraw;
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw—
Gives exercise to faith and love—
Brings ev'ry blessing from above.

3 Restraining prayer, we cease to fight;
Prayer makes the Christian's armour bright:
And Satan trembles, when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.

4 Were half the breath that's vainly spent,
To heav'n in supplication sent—
Our cheerful song would oft'ner be,
"Hear what the Lord has done for me!"

482—L. M. Hymn 125. B. 2

Social Worship.

1 "WHERE two or three with sweet accord
Obedient to their sov'reign Lord,
Meet to recount his acts of grace,
And offer solemn prayer and praise—

2 "There, says the Saviour, will I be,
Amid this little company;
To them unveil my shining face,
And shed my glories round the place."

3 We meet at thy command, dear Lord,
Relying on thy faithful word;
Now send thy spirit from above,
Now fill our hearts with heav'nly love.

183—L. M. Hymn 111. B. 2

The Mercy Seat.

1 FROM ev'ry stormy wind that blows,
From ev'ry swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat,
T is found beneath the *mercy seat.*

2 There is a place, where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads;
A place than all besides more sweet,
It is the blood-bought *mercy seat.*

3 There is a scene, where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend,
Though sunder'd far, by faith they meet,
Around one common *mercy seat.*

4 Ah! whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismay'd?
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suff'ring saints no *mercy seat?*

5 There, there on eagle's wings we soar,
And sin, and sense, seem all no more;
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the *mercy seat.*

6 O, let my hand forget her skill,
My tongue be silent, cold and still,
This bounding heart forget to beat,
If I forget thy MERCY SEAT.

484—11s. Hymn 120. Ad[redacted].

Pray without ceasing.

1 WHEN morning is rising, o'er mountain and lawn,
And every thing waketh to welcome the daw[redacted],
When far down the valley the mists fly awa[redacted],
Arouse thee from slumber, arouse thee and pray.

2 And when the still noon in its beauty draws nigh,
And nature seems ready to languish and die[redacted],
Then halt on thy march, in the heat of the day,
Then lift up thy thoughts to thy Father, and pray.

3 When evening descends like a spirit of peace,
And labour and tumult grow fainter and cease,
When night cometh down in her starry array,
Then haste to the God of thy spirit and pray.

4 Remember his goodness, whose hand has supplied
Each want of thy bosom, nor ever denied
The smiles of his bounty to gladden thy way;
Remember his goodness, and gratefully pray.

5 Oh, pray to him always, in sorrow and joy
When peace is around thee, or troubles annoy;
The light of his presence the storm shall allay,
Or temper thy gladness — then constantly pray.

5—S. M. Hymn 45, Pt. 2. B. 1.

The prayer of faith.

1 THE Lord, who truly knows
The heart of ev'ry saint,
Invites us, by his holy word,
To pray, and never faint.

2 He bows his gracious ear!
We never plead in vain;
Yet we must wait till he appear,
And pray, and pray again.

3 Tho' unbelief suggest
Why should we longer wait?
He bids us never give him rest;
But be importunate.

4 'T was thus a widow poor,
Without support or friend,
Beset the unjust judge's door,
And gain'd at last her end.

5 And shall not Jesus hear
His chosen when they cry?
Yes; tho' he may a while forbear,
He 'll not their suit deny.

6 Then let us earnest be,
And never faint in prayer;
He loves our importunity,
And makes our cause his care.

6—L. M. Hymn 45, Pt. 4. B. 1.

Lord's Prayer.

1 OUR Father, thron'd in heav'n, divine,
To thy great name be praises paid;
Thy kingdom come,—Thy glory shine;
And thy good will be still obey'd.

2 Give us our bread from day to day,
And all our wants do thou supply:
With gospel-truth feed us, we pray,
That we may never faint, nor die.

3 Extend thy grace, our hearts renew,
Our each offence in love forgive;
Teach us divine forgiveness too,
And, freed from evil, let us live.

4 For thine's the kingdom, and the pow'r
And all the glory waits thy name;
Let ev'ry saint thy grace adore,
And sound in songs their loud Amen.

487—C. M. Hymn 46, Pt. 1. B. 1

Our Father.

1 SOV'REIGN of all the worlds on high,
Allow our humble claim;
Nor, while poor worms would raise their head
Disdain a Father's name.

2 *Our Father God!* how sweet the sound!
How tender and how dear!
Not all the melody of heav'n
Could so delight the ear.

3 Come, sacred spirit, seal the name,
On my expanding heart;
And show, that in Jehovah's grace,
I share a filial part.

4 Cheer'd by a signal so divine,
Unwav'ring I believe:
Thou know'st I *Abba*, Father, cry,
Nor can thy word deceive.

8—L. M. Hymn 46, Pt. 2. B. 1.

Our Father and our Saviour in Heaven.

1 DESCEND from heav'n, immortal Dove,
Stoop down and take us on thy wings;
And mount and bear us far above
The reach of these inferior things;

2 Beyond, beyond this lower sky,
Up where eternal ages roll;
Where solid pleasures never die,
And fruits immortal feast the soul.

3 O for a sight, a blissful sight
Of our almighty Father's throne!
There sits the Saviour, crown'd with light,
Cloth'd in a body, like our own.

4 Adoring saints around him stand,
While thrones and pow'rs before him fall,
And God shines gracious thro' the man,
And sheds sweet glories on them all.

5 O what amazing joys they feel,
While to their golden harps they sing,
And sit on ev'ry heav'nly hill,
And spread the triumphs of their King!

6 When shall the day, dear Lord, appear,
That I shall mount, to dwell above,
And stand, and bow, and worship there,
And view thy face, and sing, and love?

9—C. M. Hymn 46, Pt. 3. B. 1

Rejoicing in God our Father.

1 COME, shout aloud the Father's grace,
And sing the Saviour's love:
Soon shall you join the glorious theme,
In loftier strains above.

2 God, the eternal, mighty God,
To dearer names descends;
Calls you his treasure and his joy,
His children and his friends.

3 My Father God! and may these lips
Pronounce a name so dear!
Not thus could heav'n's sweet harmony
Delight my list'ning ear.

4 Thanks to my God for ev'ry gift,
His bounteous hands bestow;
And thanks eternal for that love
Whence all those comforts flow.

5 For ever let my grateful heart
His boundless grace adore;
Which gives ten thousand blessings now,
And bids me hope for more.

490—C. M. Hymn 47, Pt. 1. B. 1

Hallowed be thy Name.

1 AMONG the princes, earthly gods,
There's none hath pow'r divine;
Nor are their names nor works, O Lord,
Nor natures, like to thine.

2 Thy matchless pow'r, thy sov'reign sway,
The nations shall adore;
Their long misguided prayers and praise
To thee, O God, restore.

3 Let all confess thy name, and know
The wonders thou hast done;
Let all adore thee, God supreme,
And own thee God alone.

4 While heav'n and all who dwell on high,
To thee their voices raise;
Let the whole earth assist the sky,
And join t' advance thy praise.

491—L. M. Hymn 48, Pt. 1. B. 1

Thy kingdom come.

1 ASCEND thy throne, almighty King,
And spread thy glories all abroad;
Let thine own arm salvation bring,
And be thou known the gracious God.

2 Let millions bow before thy seat,
Let humble mourners seek thy face;
Bring daring rebels to thy feet,
Subdued by thy victorious grace.

3 O! let the kingdoms of the world
Become the kingdoms of the Lord;
Let saints and angels praise thy name,
Be thou thro' heav'n and earth ador'd.

492—L. M. Hymn 48, Pt. 2. B. 1.

Prayer for the spread of the gospel.

1 BRIGHT as the sun's meridian blaze,
Vast as the blessings he conveys,
Wide as he shines from pole to pole,
And permanent as his control:

2 So, Jesus, let thy kingdom come;
Let sin and hell's terrific gloom
Swift, at thy brightness, flee away,
And usher in the promis'd day.

3 Then shall the heathen, fill'd with awe,
Learn the blest knowledge of thy law:
And Antichrist, on ev'ry shore,
Fall from his throne to rise no more.

4 Then shall thy lofty praise resound
On Afric's shores—thro' Asia's ground;
And Europe with America
Shall stretch their eager arms to thee.

5 Then shall the Jew and Gentile meet
In pure devotion at thy feet:
And earth shall yield thee, as thy due,
Her fulness and her glory too.

493—L. M. Hymn 48, Pt. 3. B. 1

Prayer for the Jews.

1 FATHER of faithful Abra'm, hear
Our earnest suit for Abra'm's seed;
Justly they claim the tend'rest prayer
From us, adopted in their stead:

2 Outcasts from thee, and scatter'd wide
Thro' ev'ry nation under heav'n,
Blaspheming whom they crucified,
Unsav'd, unpitied, unforgiv'n.

3 But hast thou finally forsook,
For ever cast thine own away?
Wilt thou not bid the murd'rers look
On him they pierc'd, and weep and pray.

4 Come, then, thou great Deliv'rer, come;
The veil from Jacob's heart remove,
O! bring thine ancient people home,
And let them know thy dying love!

494—L. M. Hymn 48, Pt. 4. B. 1

Millennium.

1 LOOK up, ye saints, with sweet surprise,
Toward the joyful, coming day,
When Jesus shall descend the skies,
And form a bright and dazzling ray.

2 Nations shall in a day be born,
And swift, like doves, to Jesus fly;
The church shall know no clouds return,
Nor sorrows mixing with their joy.

The lion and the lamb shall feed
Together in his peaceful reign;
And Zion, blest with heav'nly bread,
Of pinching wants no more complain.

The Jew, the Greek, the bond, the free,
Shall boast their sep'rate rights no more;
But join in sweetest harmony,
Their Lord, their Saviour to adore.

Thus, till a thousand years be past,
Shall holiness and peace prevail;
And ev'ry knee shall bow to Christ,
And ev'ry tongue shall Jesus hail.

Then the redeem'd shall mount on high,
Where their deliv'ring Prince is gone;
And angels at his word shall fly,
To bless them with the conq'ror's crown.

95—L. M. Hymn 49, Pt. 1. B. 1.

Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

THOU reign'st, O Lord, thy throne is high,
Thy robes are light and majesty;
Thy pow'r is sov'reign to fulfil
The holy counsels of thy will.

Thy will be done on earth below,
As 'tis in heav'n; thy grace bestow
On us and all; may we and they
Renounce our wills, and thine obey.

While all the hosts of heav'n rejoice
To yield obedience to thy voice;
In constancy, and zeal, and love,
May we *resemble those* above.

496—L. M. Hymn 50, Pt. 1. B. 1

Give us this day our daily bread.

1 MOST gracious Father, God of all,
To thee we come, on thee we call,
By whom both man and beast are fed:
Give us this day our daily bread.

2 All our supplies on thee depend;
Whate'er we want, in mercy send;
Thou art the glorious fountain-head,
Give us this day our daily bread.

3 Nothing, O Lord, do we deserve;
The thought of merit we would dread;
'T is as an alms alone we crave,
Give us this day our daily bread.

4 Forgiving grace do thou impart,
To cheer and sanctify each heart;
May we in death join with our Head,
And feed on Christ the living bread.

497—C. M. Hymn 51. B. 1

Forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors

1 LORD, at thy feet we sinners lie,
And knock at mercy's door;
With heavy heart and downcast eye,
Thy favour we implore.

2 In deep distress we seek thy face,
Forgiveness to receive;
We trust our souls are taught, thro' grace,
Our debtors to forgive.

3 'T is pardon, pardon we implore,
O let thy bowels move!
Thy grace is an exhaustless store,
And thou thyself art love.

O! for thine own, for Jesus' sake,
  Our many sins forgive;
Thy grace our rocky hearts can break,
  And breaking soon relieve.

Mercy, good Lord, mercy we plead,
  This is the total sum;
Mercy, thro' Christ, mercy we need;
  Lord, let thy mercy come.

—C. M. Hymn 52, Pt. 2. B. 1

Deliver us from evil.

TEACH us, O Lord, aright to plead,
  For mercies from above:
O! come, and bless our souls indeed,
  With light, and joy, and love.

The gospel's promis'd land is wide,
  We fain would enter in;
But we are press'd on ev'ry side,
  With unbelief and sin.

Arise, O Lord, enlarge our coast,
  Let us possess the whole;
That Satan may no longer boast,
  He can thy work control.

O! may thy hand be with us still,
  Our guide and guardian be;
To keep us safe from ev'ry ill,
  Till death shall set us free.

Help us on thee to cast our care,
  And on thy word to rest;
That Israel's God, who heareth prayer,
  Will grant us our request.

499—C. M. Hymn 52, Pt. 4. B. 1

Victory through free grace.

1 LET me, my Saviour and my God,
On *sov'reign grace* rely;
And own 't is free, because bestow'd
On one so vile as I.

2 *Election!* 't is a word divine;
For, Lord, I plainly see,
Had not thy choice prevented mine,
I ne'er had chosen thee.

3 For *perseverance*, strength I've none;
But would on this depend,
That Jesus, having lov'd his own,
Will love them to the end.

4 Empty and bare, I come to thee,
For righteousness divine:
O! may thy glorious merits be,
By *imputation*, mine.

5 *Free grace* alone can wipe the tears
From my lamenting eyes;
And raise my soul, from guilty fears,
To joy that never dies.

6 *Free grace* can death itself out-brave,
And take the sting away:
Can sinners to the utmost save,
And give them victory.

500—L. M. Hymn 52, Pt. 5. B. 1

Thine is the Kingdom, Power, and Glory.

1 OUR grateful tongues, immortal King,
Thy *glory* shall for ever sing;
Our hymns, to time's remotest day,
Thy truth in sacred notes display.

What *pow'r*, O Lord, shall vie with thine,
What name, among the saints, who shine,
Of equal excellence possess'd,
Thy sov'reignty will dare contest?

Thee, Lord, heav'n's host their Maker own,
Thine is the *Kingdom*, thine alone;
Thee, endless majesty has crown'd,
And glory ever vests thee round.

Thrones and dominions round thee fall,
Thy presence shakes this lower ball:
From change to change the creatures run;
But all thy vast designs are one.

O wise in all thy works! thy name
Let man's whole race aloud proclaim;
And grateful, thro' the length of days,
In ceaseless songs repeat thy praise.

DI—L. M. Hymn 52, Pt. 6. B. 1

Home in view.

1 AS, when the weary trav'ler gains
The height of some o'erlooking hill,
His heart revives, if 'cross the plains
He eyes his home, tho' distant still:

2 Thus, when the Christian pilgrim views,
By faith, his mansion in the skies;
The sight his fainting strength renews,
And wings his speed to reach the prize.

3 The thought of home his spirit cheers,
No more he grieves for troubles past;
Nor any future trial fears,
So he may safe arrive at last.

4 'T is there, he says, I am to dwell
With *Jesus, in the* realms of day:

There I shall bid my cares farewell,
And he will wipe my tears away.

5 Jesus, on thee our hope depends,
To lead us on to thine abode;
Assur'd our home will make amends
For all our toil while on the road.

502—L. M. Hymn 52, Pt. 7. B. 1

Amen.

1 AMEN! My Father hears my prayers,
He knows my sorrow, counts my tears;
He never said to Jacob's race,
In vain ye seek your Father's face.

2 Amen! My precious Jesus lives,
And access to his people gives;
A rainbow now surrounds the throne;
And in his name I boldly come.

3 Amen! the Spirit will impart
His sacred influ'ence to my heart;
He'll teach and help me when I pray,
Nor shall I go ashamed away.

4 Amen! The words, my lips pronounce,
The wishes of my soul announce;
And God more willing is to give,
Than I am willing to receive.

5 Amen! I said, when first I gave
Myself to Christ, that he might save;
And still my tongue repeats that word,
Whene'er I call upon my Lord.

6 Amen! I will not faint or cease,
But wait as long as he shall please:
Depending, praying, pressing on,
Till to himself he takes me home

7 Amen! The cov'nant is secure,
In all things order'd well, and sure:
The promises confirm'd remain;
In Christ they're yea, in him Amen.

8 Amen! This is the Saviour's name,
He is the faithful, true Amen;
As he hath said, so shall it be,
Amen to all eternity.

MINISTRY.

503—S. M. Hymn 99. B. 1

The gospel Ministry.

1 HOW beauteous are their feet,
Who stand on Zion's hill;
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal!

2 How charming is their voice,
How sweet the tidings are!
"Zion, behold, thy Saviour-King,
"He reigns and triumphs here."

3 How happy are our ears
That hear this joyful sound;
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found!

4 How blessed are our eyes,
That see this heav'nly light!
Prophets and kings desir'd it long,
But died without the sight.

5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;

Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

6 The Lord makes bare his arm
Thro' all the earth abroad;
Let ev'ry nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God.

504—C. M. Hymn 154 B. 2.

The Ministerial Office.

1 LET Zion's watchmen all awake,
And take th' alarm they give;
Now let them, from the mouth of God,
Their awful charge receive.

2 'T is not a cause of small import,
The pastor's care demands;
But what might fill an angel's heart—
It fill'd a Saviour's hands.

3 They watch for souls, for which the Lord
Did heav'nly bliss forego;—
For souls, which must for ever live,
In raptures, or in woe.

4 May they that Jesus, whom they preach,
Their own Redeemer, see;
And watch thou daily o'er their souls,
That they may watch for thee.

505—L. M. Hymn 31, Pt. 3. B. 1.

The Commission.

1 "GO preach my gospel, *saith the Lord*,
"Bid the whole earth my grace receive;
"He shall be sav'd that trusts my word;
"And he condemn'd that won't believe.

'I'll make your great commission known;
'And ye shall prove my gospel true,
'By all the works, that I have done,
'By all the wonders ye shall do.

'Go heal the sick, go raise the dead,
'Go cast out devils in my name;
'Nor let my prophets be afraid,
'Tho' Greeks reproach, and Jews blaspheme.

'Teach all the nations my commands,
'I'm with you, till the world shall end;
'All pow'r is trusted in my hands,
'I can destroy, and can defend."

He spake, and light shone round his head,
On a bright cloud to heaven he rode;
They to the farthest nations spread
The grace of their ascended God.

6—L. M. Hymn 152. B. 2

Seeking direction to the choice of a Pastor.

1 SHEPHERD of Israel, bend thine ear,
Thy servants' groans indulgent hear;
Perplex'd, distress'd, to thee we cry,
And seek the guidance of thine eye.

2 Send forth, O Lord, thy truth and light
To guide our doubtful footsteps right:
Our drooping hearts, O God, sustain,
Nor let us seek thy face in vain.

3 Return, in ways of peace return,
Nor let thy flock neglected mourn;
May our bless'd eyes a shepherd see
Dear to our souls, and dear to thee.

507—C. M. Hymn 103. B. 1

Praise to God for sending a Gospel Minister.

1 TO thy great name, O Prince of peace,
Our grateful songs we raise;
Accept, thou Sun of Righteousness,
The tribute of our praise.

2 In widow'd state these walls no more
Their mourning weeds shall wear;
Thy messenger shall joy restore,
And ev'ry loss repair.

3 Thy providence our souls admire,
With joy its windings trace;
And shout with one united choir
The triumphs of thy grace.

4 Our happy union, Lord, maintain,
Here let thy presence dwell;
And thousands, loos'd from Satan's chain,
Raise from the brink of hell.

5 Distressed churches pity, Lord,
Their dismal breaches close;
Their sons unite in sweet accord,
And troubled minds compose.

6 In all be purity maintain'd,
Peace like a river flow;
And pious zeal, and love unfeign'd,
In ev'ry bosom glow.

508—L. M. Hymn 102. B. 1

At the ordination of a Minister.

1 SHEPHERD of Israel, thou dost keep,
With constant care, thy humble sheep;
By thee inferior Pastors rise,
To feed our souls, and bless our eyes.

2 To all thy churches such impart,
Prepar'd according to thy heart;
Whose courage, watchfulness, and love
Men may attest, and God approve.

3 Fed by their active, tender care,
Healthful may all thy sheep appear;
And, by their fair example led,
The way to Zion's pastures tread!

4 Here, hast thou listen'd to our vows,
And scatter'd blessings on thy house;
Thy saints are succour'd, and no more
A sheep without a guide deplore.

5 Completely heal each former stroke,
And bless the shepherd and the flock;
Confirm the hopes thy mercies raise,
And own this tribute of our praise.

509—8s. Hymn 250. Add.

Prayer for Ministers.

1 FATHER of mercies, bow thine ear,
Attentive to our earnest prayer:
We plead for those who plead for thee;
Successful may they ever be.

2 Clothe them with energy divine,
And let their messages be thine:
To them thy sacred truth reveal;
Suppress their fear, inflame their zeal.

3 Teach them to sow the precious seed;
Teach them, thy chosen flock to feed;
Teach them, immortal souls to gain—
Souls that will well reward their pain.

4 Let thronging multitudes around,
Hear from their lips the joyful sound:

In humble strains thy grace implore,
And feel thy new-creating power.

5 How great their work, how vast their charge;
Do thou their anxious souls enlarge,
Till light through distant realms be spread,
And Zion rear her drooping head.

510—C. M. Hymn 251. Add.

Prayer for the Minister.

1 CHIEF Shepherd of thy chosen sheep,
From death and sin set free,
May every under-shepherd keep
His eye intent on thee.

2 With plenteous grace their hearts prepare
To execute thy will;
Compassion, patience, love, and care
And faithfulness and skill.

3 Inflame their minds with holy zeal,
The flock to feed and teach,
And let them live, and let them feel,
The sacred truths they preach.

4 O never let the sheep complain,
That toys which fools amuse—
Ambition, pleasure, praise, or gain—
Debase the shepherd's views.

511—L. M. Hymn 153. B. 2

At the installation of a Minister.

1 WE bid thee welcome in the name
Of Jesus our exalted Head,—
Come as a *servant*—so *he* came,
And we receive thee in his stead.

2 Come as a *Shepherd*; guard and keep
This fold from hell, and earth, and sin;

Nourish the lambs, and feed the sheep,
The wounded heal, the lost bring in.

3 Come as a *Watchman*; take thy stand
Upon thy tow'r amidst the sky,
And when the sword comes on the land,
Call us to fight, or warn to fly.

4 Come as an *Angel*, hence to guide
A band of pilgrims on their way,
That, safely walking at thy side,
We faint not, fail not, turn, nor stray.

5 Come as a *Teacher*, sent from God,
Charg'd his whole counsel to declare;
Lift o'er our ranks the prophet's rod,
While we uphold thy hands with pray'r

6 Come as a *Messenger* of peace,
Fill'd with the spirit, fir'd with love;
Live to behold our large increase,
And die to meet us all above.

2—L. M. Hymn 263. Add.

Consecration.

1 LONG as he lives he shall be thine;
This cherish'd gift I now restore,
Nor longer call the treasure mine,
Given to my God for evermore.

2 Still firm in purpose, and sincere,
This dedication, Lord, shall stand;
The child shall now be doubly dear,
As kept and guarded by thy hand.

3 Let him be early taught of God;
Prepare him in the days of youth,
Amid the courts of thine abode,
To bear the messages of truth.

4 Be this the object of my heart,
Be this the burden of my prayer,
That he thy gospel may impart
To those who shall thy mercy share.

5 And may thy Spirit, dearest Lord,
Help me in mem'ry to retain
Each promise of thy holy word,
Till hope her sweet assurance gain.

SACRAMENTS.

513—C. M. Hymn 25. B. 1

The Sacraments.

1 MY Saviour God, my sov'reign Prince,
Reigns far above the skies;
But brings his graces down to sense,
And helps my faith to rise.

2 My eyes and ears shall bless his name:
They read and hear his word;
My touch and taste shall do the same,
When they receive the Lord.

3 Baptismal water is design'd
To seal his cleansing grace;
While at his feast of bread and wine
He gives his saints a place:

4 But not the waters of a flood
Can make my flesh so clean,
As, by his Spirit and his blood,
He'll wash my soul from sin.

5 Not choicest meats, nor noblest wines,
So much my heart refresh,

As when my faith goes thro' the signs,
And feeds upon his flesh.

5 I love the Lord, that stoops so low,
To give his word a seal:
But the rich grace his hands bestow,
Exceeds the figures still.

BAPTISM.

4—L. M. Hymn 26, Pt. 1. B. 1

Baptism.

1 'TWAS the commission of our Lord,
Go, teach the nations, and baptize:
The nations have receiv'd the word
Since he ascended to the skies.

2 He sits upon th' eternal hills,
With grace and pardon in his hands,
And sends his cov'nant, with the seals,
To bless the distant heathen lands.

3 *Repent and be baptiz'd*, he saith,
For the remission of your sins;
And thus our sense assists our faith,
And shows us what his gospel means.

4 Our souls he washes in his blood,
As water makes the body clean;
And the good Spirit of our God
Descends like purifying rain.

5 Thus we engage ourselves to thee,
And seal our cov'nant with the Lord;
O may the great eternal Three
In heav'n our solemn vows record!

515—L. M. Hymn 27, Pt. 1. B. 1.

Baptism is not Regeneration.

1 THE sacraments are holy signs
And precious gospel seals;
They 'xhibit what the Lord designs,
And what his word reveals.

2 But these are not themselves the grace
Which signs and seals set forth:
The supper's not the sacrifice,
Nor water the new birth.

3 The sacraments were never meant
A substitute for grace;
They're not the truths they represent,
Nor must they take their place.

4 Sinners may publicly profess,
And signs and seals receive,
Of what they never did possess,
Or what they don't believe.

5 Man may baptize, but 'tis the Lord
Regenerates the heart;
None but the Spirit, by his word,
That blessing can impart.

6 Preserve us, Lord, from self-deceit,
From resting on a sign;
Bestow what symbols indicate,
And give us life divine.

7 Let none who preach the gospel hide
This solemn truth from men:
They may with water be baptiz'd,
Yet not be born again.

3—C. M. Hymn 27, Pt. 2. B. 1.

Infant Baptism.

THUS saith the mercy of the Lord,
I'll be a God to thee;
I'll bless thy num'rous race, and they
Shall be a seed to me.

2 Abra'm believ'd the promis'd grace,
And gave his child to God;
But water seals the blessing now,
That once was seal'd with blood.

3 Jesus the ancient faith confirms,
To our forefathers giv'n;
He takes young children to his arms,
And calls them heirs of heav'n.

4 Our God, how faithful are his ways!
His love endures the same;
Nor from the promise of his grace,
Blots out his children's name.

5 With the same blessings grace endows
The Gentile and the Jew;
If pure and holy be the root,
Such are the branches too.

6 Then let the children of the saints
Be dedicate to God;
Pour out thy Spirit on them, Lord!
And wash them in thy blood.

7 Thus to the parents and their seed
Shall thy salvation come;
And num'rous households meet at last
In one eternal home.

8 Thy faithful saints, eternal King!
This precious truth embrace;
To thee their infant offspring bring,
And humbly claim thy grace.

517—L. M. Hymn 27, Pt. 3. B. 1.

Baptism is instituted instead of Circumcision.

1 THUS did the sons of Abra'm pass
Beneath the bloody seal of grace;
The young disciples bore the yoke,
Till Christ the painful bondage broke.

2 By milder ways doth Jesus prove
His Father's cov'nant, and his love;
He seals to saints his glorious grace,
And not forbids their infant race.

3 Their seed is sprinkled with his blood,
Their children set apart for God;
His Spirit on their offspring shed,
Like water pour'd upon the head.

4 Let ev'ry saint with cheerful voice
In this large covenant rejoice:
Young children, in their early days,
Shall give the God of Abra'm praise.

518—C. M. Hymn 27, Pt. 4. B. 1.

Infant Baptism.

1 THE Saviour, with inviting voice,
Says, "Let your children come:
"For them there's love within my breast,
"And in my kingdom room."

2 Lord, at thy call, we bring our babes,
And give them up to thee;
Let angels, and let men, behold,
And all our witness be.

3 Now our dear offspring are baptiz'd,
According to his word:
As Abra'm his did circumcise,
Obedient to the Lord.

4 This water, sprinkled on the child,
Doth a rich emblem show
Of pouring out the Spirit's grace,
To form the heart anew.

519—C. M. Hymn 27, Pt. 5. B. 1.

Infant Baptism.

1 BEHOLD what condescending love
Jesus on earth displays;
To babes and sucklings he extends
The riches of his grace.

2 "Forbid them not," is his command;
Then why should men resist?
Our children now may be baptiz'd;
The church of such consist.

3 With flowing tears and thankful hearts,
We bring them, Lord, to thee;
Receive them, Jesus, to thine arms;
Thine may they ever be.

4 Thine may they be; for ever thine,
Thy ransom'd, purchas'd seed,
O! let this seal of sprinkling, now,
Be own'd of thee indeed.

5 Here, parents, with thanksgiving view
Your right to what you've done;
Let songs of praises sound aloud
To the great Three in One.

520—C. M. Hymn 26, Pt. 2, B. 1.

Improvement of Baptism.

1 ATTEND, ye children of your God;
Ye heirs of glory, hear;
For accents, so divine as these,
Might charm the dullest ear.

2 Baptiz'd into your Saviour's death,
Your souls to sin must die;
With Christ your Lord, ye live anew,
With Christ ascend on high.

3 There by his Father's side he sits,
Enthron'd divinely fair;
Yet owns himself your Brother still,
And your Forerunner there.

4 Rise from these earthly trifles, rise
On wings of faith and love;
Above your choicest treasure lies,
And be your hearts above.

5 But earth and sin will drag us down,
When we attempt to fly:
Lord, send thy strong attractive pow'r
To raise and fix us high.

LORD'S SUPPER.

521—L. M. Hymn 28, Pt. 1. B. 1

The Lord's Supper.

1 'TWAS on that dark, that doleful night,
When pow'rs of earth and hell arose
Against the Son of God's delight,
And friends betray'd him to his foes:

2 Before the mournful scene began,
He took the bread, and bless'd, and brake;
What love thro' all his actions ran!
What wondrous words of grace he spake!

3 *This is my body, broke for sin,*
Receive and eat the living food;
Then took the cup, and bless'd the wine:
'Tis the new cov'nant in my blood.

4 For us his flesh with nails was torn,
He bore the scourge, he felt the thorn;
And justice pour'd upon his head
Its heavy vengeance, in our stead.

5 For us his vital blood was spilt,
To buy the pardon of our guilt;
When for black crimes of greatest size,
He gave his soul a sacrifice.

6 *Do this*, (he cried,) *till time shall end,*
In mem'ry of your dying friend:
Meet at my table, and record
The love of your departed Lord.

Jesus, thy feast we celebrate,
We show thy death, we sing thy name;
Till thou return, and we shall eat
The marriage-supper of the Lamb.

7—C. M. Hymn 151. B. 2.

Lord's Supper.

1 IF human kindness meets return,
And owns the grateful tie;
If tender thoughts within us burn,
To feel a friend is nigh;

2 Oh! shall not warmer accents tell
The gratitude we owe
To Him, who died our fears to quell,
Our more than orphan's woe?

3 While yet his anguish'd soul survey'd
Those pangs he would not flee,
What love his latest words display'd:
"Meet and remember me."

4 Remember thee! thy death, thy shame,
Our sinful hearts to share!
Oh, memory! leave no other name
But His recorded there.

523—C. M. Hymn 30, Pt. 3. B. 1.

The Communicant.

1 HOW sweet and awful is the place,
With Christ within the doors;
While everlasting love displays
The choicest of her stores!

2 Here ev'ry bowel of our God
With soft compassion rolls:
Here peace and pardon, bought with blood,
Is food for dying souls.

3 While all our hearts, and all our songs,
Join to admire the feast;
Each of us cries with thankful tongues,
"Lord, why was I a guest?"

4 "Why was I made to hear thy voice,
"And enter while there's room;
"When thousands make a wretched choice,
"And rather starve than come?"

5 'T was the same love, that spread the feast,
That sweetly forc'd us in;
Else we had still refus'd to taste,
And perish'd in our sin.

6 Pity the hypocrites, O Lord,
Direct them how to come;
Teach them to know and fear thy word,
And bring the strangers home.

7 We long to see thy churches full;
That all the chosen race
May with one voice, and heart, and soul,
Sing thy redeeming grace.

524—S. M. Hymn 29. B. 1.

The Lord's Supper.

1 JESUS invites his saints
To meet around the board;
Here pardon'd rebels sit, and hold
Communion with their Lord.

2 For food he gives his flesh;
He bids us drink his blood;
Amazing favour! matchless grace
Of our descending God!

3 The sacred elements
Remain mere wine and bread;
But signify and seal the love
Of Christ our cov'nant head.

4 This holy bread and wine
Maintains our fainting breath;
By union with our living Lord,
And int'rest in his death.

5 Our heav'nly Father calls
Christ and his members one;
We the young children of his love,
And he the first-born Son.

6 We are but sev'ral parts
Of the same broken bread;
The body hath its sev'ral limbs,
But Jesus is the head.

7 Let all our pow'rs be join'd
His glorious name to raise:
Pleasure and love fill ev'ry mind,
And *ev'ry voice* be praise.

525—L. M. Hymn 53. B. 1

Let a man examine himself, and so let him eat.

1 WHAT strange perplexities arise!
What anxious fears and jealousies!
What crowds in doubtful light appear!
How few, alas, approv'd and clear!

2 And what am I?—My soul, awake,
And an impartial survey take;
Does no dark sign, no ground of fear,
In practice or in heart, appear?

3 What image does my spirit bear?
Is *Jesus* form'd and living there
Say, do his lineaments divine,
In thought, and word, and action shine!

4 Searcher of hearts, O search me still
The secrets of my soul reveal:
My fears remove; let me appear
To *God*, and my own conscience, clear.

5 May I, consistent with thy word,
Approach thy table, O my Lord?
May I among thy saints appear,
Shall I a welcome guest be there?

6 Have I the wedding garment on,
Or do I, naked, stand alone?
O! quicken, clothe, and feed my soul,
Forgive my sins, and make me whole.

526—L. M. Hymn 54. B. 1

Preparation.

1 ETERNAL King, enthron'd above,
Look down in faithfulness and love;
Prepare our hearts to seek thy face,
And grant us thy reviving grace.

Long have we heard the joyful call,
But yet our faith and love are small:
Our hearts are torn with worldly cares,
And all our paths are fill'd with snares.

Unworthy to approach thy throne,
Our trust is fix'd on Christ alone;
In him thy cov'nant stands secure,
And will from age to age endure.

O! let us hear thy pard'ning voice,
And bid our mourning hearts rejoice;
Revive our souls, our faith renew,
Prepare for duties now in view.

Make all our spices flow abroad,
A grateful incense to our God;
Let hope, and love, and joy appear,
And ev'ry grace be active here.

—L. M. Hymn 55. B. 1.

Preparation.

THE broken bread, the blessed cup,
On which we now are call'd to sup,
Without thy help and grace divine,
Will prove no more than bread and wine.

But come, great Master of the feast,
Dispense thy grace to ev'ry guest:
Direct our views to Calvary,
And help us to remember thee.

Let us with light and truth be blest,
That on thy bosom we may rest;
And at thy supper each may learn
Thy broken body to discern.

O that our souls may now be fed
With Christ, himself, the living bread;
That we the cov'nant may renew,
And to our vows be render'd true!

528—C. M. Hymn 56. B. 1

Invitation.

1 YE wretched, hungry, starving poor,
Behold a royal feast!
Where mercy spreads her bounteous store,
For ev'ry humble guest.

2 See Jesus stands with open arms;
He calls, he bids you come;
Guilt holds you back, and fear alarms:
But see, there yet is room—

3 Room in the Saviour's bleeding heart:
There love and pity meet;
Nor will he bid the soul depart,
That trembles at his feet.

4 In Him the father reconcil'd
Invites your souls to come;
The rebel shall be call'd a child
And kindly welcom'd home.

5 O! come, and with his children taste
The blessings of his love;
While hope attends the sweet repast
Of nobler joys above.

6 There, with united heart and voice
Before th' eternal throne,
Ten thousand thousand souls rejoice
In ecstasies unknown.

7 And yet ten thousand thousand more
Are welcome still to come;
Ye longing souls, the grace adore;
Approach, there yet is room.

-C. M. Hymn 57. B. 1.

Invitation.

THE King of heav'n his table spreads,
And blessings crown the board;
Not Paradise, with all its joys,
Could such delight afford.

Pardon and peace to dying men,
And endless life are giv'n;
Thro' the rich blood that Jesus shed,
To raise our souls to heav'n.

Ye hungry poor, that long have stray'd
In sin's dark mazes, come;
Come, from your most obscure retreats,
And grace shall find you room.

Millions of souls, in glory now,
Were fed and feasted here;
And millions more, still on the way,
Around the board appear.

All things are ready, come away,
Nor weak excuses frame;
Crowd to your places at the feast,
And bless the founder's name.

-L. M. Hymn 58. B. 1.

Invitation.

COME in, ye blessed of the Lord,
Ye that believe his holy word;
Come, and receive his heav'nly bread,
The food with which his saints are fed.

Your Saviour's boundless goodness prove,
And feast on his redeeming love;
Come, all ye happy souls, that thirst,
The last is welcome as the first.

3 Come to his table, and receive
Whate'er a pard'ning God can give;
His love thro' ev'ry age endures;
His promise and himself are yours.

531—P. M. Hymn 59. B. 1

Invitation—It is finished.

1 HARK! the voice of love and mercy
Sounds aloud from Calvary;
See! it rends the rocks asunder,
Shakes the earth, and veils the sky!
"It is finish'd!"
Hear the dying Saviour cry.

2 It is finish'd! O what pleasure
Do these precious words afford!
Heav'nly blessings, without measure,
Flow to us from Christ the Lord:
It is finished!
Saints, the dying words record.

3 Finish'd, all the types and shadows
Of the ceremonial law!
Finish'd, all that God had promis'd;
Death and hell no more shall awe:
It is finish'd!
Saints, from hence your comfort draw

4 Happy souls, approach the table,
Taste the soul-reviving food!
Nothing's half so sweet and pleasant
As the Saviour's flesh and blood.
It is finish'd!
Christ has borne the heavy load.

5 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs,
Join to sing the pleasing theme;
All on earth, and all in heav'n,
Join to praise Immanuel's name!
Hallelujah!
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!

2—L. M. Hymn 60. B. 1.

The memorials of our absent Lord.

1 JESUS is gone above the skies,
Where our weak senses reach him not;
And carnal objects court our eyes,
To thrust our Saviour from our thought.

2 He knows what wand'ring hearts we have,
Apt to forget his lovely face:
And, to refresh our minds, he gave
These kind memorials of his grace.

3 The Lord of life this table spread
With his own flesh, and dying blood;
We on the rich provision feed,
And taste the wine, and bless our God.

4 Let sinful sweets be all forgot,
And earth grow less in our esteem;
Christ and his love fill ev'ry thought,
And faith and hope be fix'd on him.

5 While he is absent from our sight,
'T is to prepare our souls a place;
That we may dwell in heav'nly light,
And live for ever near his face.

6 Our eyes look upwards to the hills,
Whence our returning Lord shall come;
We wait thy chariot's awful wheels,
To fetch our longing spirits home.

3—C. M. Hymn 61. B. 1

The love of Christ.

1 HOW condescending, and how kind,
Was God's eternal Son!
Our mis'ry reach'd his heav'nly mind,
And pity brought him down.

2 When justice, by our sins provok'd,
Drew forth his dreadful sword,
He gave his soul up to the stroke,
Without a murm'ring word.

3 Here we receive repeated seals
Of Jesus' dying love:
Hard is the wretch that never feels
One soft affection move.

4 Here let our hearts begin to melt,
While we his death record;
And with our joy for pardon'd guilt,
Mourn that we pierc'd the Lord.

534—C. M. Hymn 62. B. 1

Christ the Bread of Life.

1 LET us adore th' eternal word,
'T is he our souls hath fed;
Thou art our living stream, O Lord,
And thou th' immortal bread.

2 Bless'd be the Lord, that gives his flesh
To nourish dying men;
And often spreads his table fresh,
Lest we should faint again.

3 Our souls shall draw their heav'nly breath,
Whilst Jesus finds supplies;
Nor shall our graces sink to death:
For Jesus never dies.

4 The God of mercy be ador'd,
Who calls our souls from death;
Who saves by his redeeming word,
And new-creating breath.

5 To praise the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit all divine,
The One in Three, and Three in One,
Let saints and angels join.

5—L. M. Hymn 63. B. 1.

'n the first approach to the Lord's Table.

1 LORD, I am thine, entirely thine,
Purchas'd and sav'd by blood divine;
With full consent thine I would be,
And own thy sov'reign right in me.

2 Here, Lord, my flesh, my soul, my all,
I yield to thee beyond recall;
Accept thine own, so long withheld,
Accept what I so freely yield.

3 Grant one poor sinner more a place
Among the children of thy grace;
A wretched sinner, lost to God,
But ransom'd by Immanuel's blood.

4 Thine would I live—thine would I die;
Be thine thro' all eternity;
The vow is past beyond repeal;
And now I set the solemn seal.

5 Be thou the witness of my vow,
Angels and men attest it too;
That to thy board I now repair,
And seal the sacred contract there.

6 Here, at that cross, where flows the blood
That bought my guilty soul for God;
Thee, my new Master, now I call,
And consecrate to thee my all.

7 Do thou assist a feeble worm,
The great engagement to perform;
Thy grace can full assistance lend,
And on that grace I dare depend.

536—C. M. Hymn 64 B. 1.

Faith, Hope, and Love.

1 THE blest memorials of thy grief,
The suff'rings of thy death,
We come, dear Saviour, to receive,
But would receive with *faith.*

2 The tokens sent us to relieve
Our spirits, when they droop,
We come, dear Saviour, to receive,
But would receive with *hope.*

3 The pledges, thou wast pleas'd to leave,
Our mournful minds to move,
We come, dear Saviour, to receive,
But would receive with *love.*

4 Here, in obedience to thy word,
We take the bread and wine;
The utmost we can do, dear Lord,
For all beyond is thine.

5 Increase our faith, and hope, and love;
Lord, give us all that's good:
We would thy full salvation prove,
And share thy flesh and blood.

537—L. M. Hymn 65. B. 1.

Struggling against Unbelief.

1 PITY a helpless sinner, Lord,
Who would believe thy gracious word;
Who owns his heart with shame and grief,
A sink of sin and unbelief.

2 Lord, in thy house, I read, there's room,
And vent'ring hard, behold I come;
But can there, Saviour! can there be,
Among thy children, room for me?

3 I eat the bread and drink the wine:
But O! my soul wants more than sign!
I faint, unless I feed on thee,
And drink thy blood as shed for *me*.

4 For sinners, Lord, thou cam'st to bleed;
And I'm a sinner vile indeed;
Lord, I believe thy grace is free:
O! magnify thy grace in *me*.

8—P. M. Hymn 66. B. 1.

We celebrate his dying love.

1 JESUS, once for sinners slain,
From the dead was rais'd again;
And in heav'n is now set down
With his Father on his throne.

2 There he reigns a King supreme:
We shall also reign with him:
Feeble souls, be not dismay'd;
Trust in his almighty aid.

3 He has made an end of sin;
And his blood hath wash'd us clean;
Fear not, he is ever near;
Now, even now, he's with us here.

4 Thus assembling, we, by faith,
Till he come, show forth his death:
Of his body, bread's the sign;
And we view his blood in wine.

5 Saints on earth, with saints above,
Celebrate his dying love;
And let ev'ry ransom'd soul
Sound his praise from pole to pole.

539—L. M. Hymn 28, Pt. 2. B. 1

Communion with Christ at his table.

1 TO Jesus, our exalted Lord,
Dear name, by heav'n and earth ador'd!
Fain would our hearts and voices raise
A cheerful song of sacred praise.

2 But all the notes which mortals know,
Are weak, and languishing, and low;
Far, far above our humble songs,
The theme demands immortal tongues.

3 Yet while around his board we meet,
And humbly worship at his feet;
O let our warm affections move,
In glad returns of grateful love!

4 Let faith our feeble senses aid,
To see thy wondrous love display'd;
Thy broken flesh, thy bleeding veins
Thy dreadful agonizing pains.

5 Let humble penitential woe,
With painful, pleasing anguish, flow;
And thy forgiving smiles impart
Life, hope, and joy to ev'ry heart.

540—L. M. Hymn 67. B. 1

The Gospel Feast.

1 HOW rich are thy provisions, Lord!
Thy table furnish'd from above;
The fruits of life o'erspread the board,
The cup o'erflows with heav'nly love.

2 Thine ancient family, the Jews,
Were first invited to the feast:
We humbly take what they refuse,
And Gentiles thy salvation taste.

are the poor, the blind, the lame,
help was far, and death was nigh!
at the gospel call, we came,
ev'ry want receiv'd supply.

n the high way that leads to hell,
n paths of darkness and despair,
l, we are come with thee to dwell,
l to enjoy thy presence here.

at shall we pay the eternal Son,
it left the heav'n of his abode;
to this wretched earth came down,
bring us wand'rers back to God!

ost him death to save our lives;
buy our souls, it cost his own:
l all the unknown joys he gives,
re bought with agonies unknown.

everlasting love is due
Him, that ransom'd sinners lost,
l pitied rebels, when he knew
e vast expense his love had cost.

God the Father, God the Son,
l God the Spirit, Three in One,
honour, praise, and glory giv'n,
all on earth, and all in heav'n.

-L. M. Hymn 68. B. 1.

Not ashamed of Christ crucified.

r thy command, our dearest Lord,
Here we attend thy dying feast;
y blood, like wine, adorns thy board,
l thine own flesh feeds ev'ry guest.

· faith adores thy bleeding love,
l trusts for life in one that died;

We hope for heav'nly crowns above,
From a Redeemer crucified.

3 Let the vain world pronounce its shame,
And fling their scandals on the cause:
We come to boast our Saviour's name,
And make our triumphs in his cross.

4 With joy we tell the scoffing age,
He, that was dead, has left his tomb;
He lives, above their utmost rage,
And we are waiting till he come.

542—C. M. Hymn. 69. B. 1.

His flesh is meat indeed.

1 HERE at thy table, Lord, we meet,
To feed on food divine;
Thy body is the bread we eat,
Thy precious blood the wine.

2 He, that prepares this rich repast,
Himself comes down and dies;
And then invites us thus to feast
Upon the sacrifice.

3 Here peace and pardon sweetly flow;
O what delightful food!
We eat the bread and drink the wine,
But think on nobler good.

4 The bitter torment he endur'd
Upon th' accursed tree,
For me, each welcome guest may say,
'Twas all sustain'd for me.

5 Sure there was never love so free,
Dear Saviour, so divine:
Well may'st thou claim that heart of me,
Which owes so much to thine!

543—P. M. Hymn 70. B. 1.

The blood of Christ.

1 YE sin-sick souls, draw near,
And banquet with your King,
His royal bounty share,
And loud hosannas sing:
Here mercy reigns, here peace abounds,
Here 's blood to heal your dreadful wounds.

2 He 's on a throne of grace,
And waits to answer prayer:
What tho' your sin and guilt
Like crimson doth appear?
The blood of Christ divinely flows,
A healing balm for all thy woes.

3 O wondrous love and grace
Did Jesus die for me?
Were all my num'rous debts
Discharg'd on Calvary?
Yes, Jesus died—the work is done;
He did for all my sins atone.

4 On earth I 'll sing his love,
In heav'n I too shall join
The ransom'd of the Lord,
In accents all divine;
And see my Saviour face to face,
And ever dwell in his embrace.

544—C. M. Hymn 71. B. 1.

This Cup is the New Testament in my blood.

1 THE *promise of my Father's love*
Shall stand for ever good;
He said, and gave his soul to death,
And seal'd the grace with blood.

2 To this dear cov'nant of thy word,
I set my worthless name;
I seal th' engagement to my Lord,
And make my humble claim.

3 The light, and strength, and pard'ning grace,
And glory, shall be mine:
My life and soul, my heart and flesh,
And all my pow'rs, are thine.

4 I call that legacy my own,
Which Jesus did bequeath;
'T was purchas'd with his dying groan,
And ratified in death.

5 Sweet is the mem'ry of his name,
Who bless'd us in his will;
And to his testament of love,
Made his own life the seal.

545—L. M. Hymn 72. B. 1

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain.

1 O THE sweet wonders of that cross,
Where God the Saviour lov'd and died.
Her noblest life my spirit draws
From his dear wounds, and bleeding side.

2 I would for ever speak his name
In sounds to mortal ears unknown
With angels join to praise the Lamb,
And worship at his Father's throne.

3 All hail! thou great Immanuel, hail!
Ten thousand blessings on thy name!
While thus thy wondrous love we tell,
Our bosoms feel the sacred flame.

4 Come, quickly come, immortal King!
On earth thy legal honours raise;
The full salvation promis'd bring,
Then ev'ry tongue shall sing thy praise!

6—L. M. Hymn 73. B. 1.

Thanksgiving.

1 THE food on which thy children live,
Great God, is thine alone to give:
And we, for grace receiv'd, would raise
A sacred song of love and praise.

2 How vast, how full, how rich, how free,
Dear Jesus, thy rich treasures be!
To the full fountain of our joys
We gladly come for fresh supplies.

3 For this we wait upon thee, Lord,
For this we listen to thy word:
Descend, like gentle show'rs of rain,
Nor let our souls attend in vain.

7—C. M. Hymn 74. B. 1

Thanksgiving.

1 LORD, at thy table I behold
The wonders of thy grace;
But most of all admire, that I
Should find a welcome place:

2 I, that am all defil'd with sin,
A rebel to my God;
I, that have crucified his Son,
And trampled on his blood!

3 What strange surprising grace is this,
That such a soul has room!
My Saviour takes me by the hand,
My Jesus bids me come.

4 Eat, O my friends, the Saviour cries,
The feast was made for you:
For you I groan'd, and bled, and died,
And rose, and triumph'd too.

5 With trembling faith, and bleeding heart,
Lord, I accept thy love:
'T is a rich banquet I have had,
What will it be above?

6 Ye saints below, and hosts of heav'n,
Join all your praising pow'rs;
No theme is like redeeming love,
No Saviour is like ours.

7 Had I ten thousand hearts, dear Lord,
I'd give them all to thee;
Had I ten thousand tongues, they all
Should join the harmony.

8 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

548—C. M. Hymn 75. B. 1

Hosanna.

1 SHOUT and proclaim the Saviour's love,
Ye saints, that taste his wine;
Join with your kindred saints above,
In loud *Hosannas* join.

2 A thousand glories to our God,
Who gives such joy as this;
Hosanna! let it sound abroad,
And reach where Jesus is.

3 To praise the Father, and the Son,
And spirit all divine,
The One in Three, and Three in One,
Let saints and angels join.

MONTHLY CONCERT.

549—C. M. Hymn 104. B. 1

Prayer for Missionaries.

1 GREAT God, the nations of the earth
Are by creation thine;
And in thy works, by all beheld,
Thy radiant glories shine.

2 But, Lord, thy greater love has sent
Thy gospel to mankind;
Unveiling what rich stores of grace
Are treasur'd in thy mind.

3 Lord, when shall these glad tidings spread
The spacious earth around;
Till ev'ry tribe, and ev'ry soul,
Shall hear the joyful sound?

4 O! when shall *Afric's* sable sons
Enjoy the heav'nly word,
And vassals, long enslaved, become
The freemen of the Lord?

5 When shall the untutor'd *Heathen* tribes
A dark bewilder'd race,
Sit down at our *Immanuel's* feet,
And learn and see his grace?

6 Haste, Sov'reign Mercy, and transform
Their cruelty to love;
Soften the tiger to a lamb,
The vulture to a dove!

7 Smile, Lord, on ev'ry effort made
To spread the gospel's rays;
And build on sin's demolish'd thrones
The temples of thy praise.

550—C. M. Hymn 134. B. 2

Salvation.

1 SALVATION! O, the joyful sound;
'T is pleasure to our ears;
A sov'reign balm for ev'ry wound,
A cordial for our fears;

2 Buried in sorrow, and in sin,
At hell's dark door we lay;
But we arise by grace divine,
To see a heav'nly day.

3 Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

551—II. M. Hymn 135. B. 2

Effects of the Gospel.

1 MARK the soft-falling snow,
And the descending rain!
To heav'n, from whence it fell,
It turns not back again;
But waters earth thro' every pore,
And calls forth all her secret store.

2 Array'd in beauteous green
The hills and valleys shine,
And man and beast are fed
By providence divine.
The harvest bows its golden ears,
The copious seed of future years.

3 "So, saith the God of grace,
My gospel shall descend,
Almighty to effect
The purpose I intend:
Millions of souls shall feel its pow'r,
And bear it down to millions more."

2—C. M. Hymn 136. B. 2.

Beauty and Strength of the Church.

1 SAY, who is she that looks abroad
Like the sweet blushing dawn,
When with her living lights she paints
The dew-drops of the lawn?

2 Fair as the moon when in the skies,
Serene her throne she guides,
And o'er the twinkling stars supreme
In full-orb'd glory rides;

3 Clear as the sun, when from the east,
Without a cloud he springs,
And scatters boundless light and heat
From his resplendent wings;

4 Tremendous as an host that moves
Majestically slow,
With banners wide display'd, all arm'd,
All ardent for the foe!

5 This is the church by heaven array'd
With strength and grace divine;
Thus shall she strike her foes with dread,
And thus her glories shine.

3—L. M. Hymn 137. B. 2.

Prayer for the spread of the Gospel.

1 THY people, Lord, who trust thy word,
And wait the smilings of thy face,
Assemble round thy mercy-seat,
And plead the promise of thy grace.

2 We consecrate these hours to thee,
Thy sov'reign mercy to entreat;
And feel some animating hope,
We shall divine acceptance meet.

3 Hast thou not promis'd to thy Son,
That his dominion shall extend;
Till ev'ry tongue shall call him Lord,
And ev'ry knee before him bend?

4 Now let the happy time appear,
The time to favour Zion come;
Send forth thy heralds far and near,
To call thy banish'd people home.

554—P. M. 7, 6. Hymn 138. B. 2.

Reply to the call of the Heathen.

1 FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand;
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 What tho' the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Tho' ev'ry prospect pleases,
And only man is vile?
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O Salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learn'd Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransom'd nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

555—L. M. Hymn 139. B. 2.

Prayer for Zion's increase.

1 ARM of the Lord, awake, awake!
Put on thy strength—the nations shake,
And let the world, adoring, see
Triumphs of mercy wrought by thee.

2 Say to the heathen, from thy throne,
"I am Jehovah—God alone:"
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.

3 No more let human blood be spilt—
Vain sacrifice for human guilt!
But to each conscience be applied
The blood that flow'd from Jesus' side.

4 Almighty God, thy grace proclaim,
In ev'ry land, of ev'ry name;
Let adverse pow'rs before thee fall,
And crown the Saviour—LORD OF ALL.

556—C. M. Hymn 140. B. 2

The latter-day Glory.

1 BEHOLD! the mountain of the Lord,
In latter days shall rise
Above the mountains and the hills
And draw the wond'ring eyes.

2 To this the joyful nations round,
All tribes and tongues, shall flow:
"Up to the hill of God," they say,
"And to his courts we'll go."

3 The beams that shine on Zion's hill
Shall lighten ev'ry land:
The King who reigns in Zion's tow'rs,
Shall all the world command.

4 No longer hosts encount'ring hosts,
Their millions slain deplore:
They hang the trumpet in the hall,
And study war no more.

5 Come then—Oh, come from ev'ry land,
To worship at his shrine;
And walking in the light of God,
With holy beauties shine.

557—P. M. 7, 6. Hymn 141. B. 2

Blessings of Christ's grace.

1 HAIL to the Lord's anointed!
Great David's greater Son:
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free:
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2 He comes, with succour speedy,
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemn'd and dying,
Were precious in his sight.

3 He shall come down, like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love and joy, like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth:
Before him on the mountains,
Shall peace the herald go;
And righteousness in fountains
From hill to valley flow.

4 For him shall pray'r unceasing
And daily vows, ascend;
His kingdom, still increasing,
A kingdom without end:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for ever;
That name to us is—Love.

8—C. M. Hymn 142. B. 2.

The Prince of Peace.

1 LET saints on earth their anthems raise,
Who taste the Saviour's grace:
Let heathens too proclaim his praise,
And crown him "Prince of Peace."

2 Praise him, who laid his glory by,
For man's apostate race;
Praise him, who stoop'd to bleed and die,
And crown him "Prince of Peace."

3 Ye nations, lay your weapons down,
Let war for ever cease;
Immanuel for your Sov'reign own,
And crown him "Prince of Peace."

4 We soon shall reach the heav'nly shore,
To view his lovely face;
His name for ever to adore,
And crown him "Prince of Peace."

559—P. M. 8, 7, 4. Hymn 143. B. 2

Longing for the spread of the Gospel.

1 O'ER the gloomy hills of darkness,
Cheer'd by no celestial ray,
Sun of Righteousness, arising,
Bring the bright, the glorious day;
Send the gospel
To the earth's remotest bound.

2 Kingdoms wide, that sit in darkness,
Grant them, Lord, the glorious light!
And from eastern coast to western,
May the morning chase the night;
And redemption,
Freely purchas'd, win the day.

3 Fly abroad, thou mighty Gospel—
Win and conquer, never cease;
May thy lasting, wide dominions
Multiply and still increase:
Sway thy sceptre,
Saviour, all the world around.

560—L. M. Hymn 144. B. 2

For Christian Missionaries.

1 MARK'D as the purpose of the skies,
This promise meets our anxious eyes,
That heathen worlds the Lord shall know,
And warm'd with faith each bosom glow.

2 E'en now the hallow'd scenes appear,
E'en now unfolds the promis'd year,
Lo! distant shores thy heralds trace,
And bear the tidings of thy grace.

3 'Midst burning climes and frozen plains,
Where heathen darkness brooding reigns.

Lord, mark their steps, their fears subdue,
And nerve their arm, and clear their view.

When, worn by toil, their spirits fail,
Bid them the glorious future hail:
Bid them the crown of life survey,
And onward urge their conq'ring way.

So on the Indian's gloomy night,
The eastern star shall shed her light,
And Jesus' hallow'd reign control
The stormy passions of the soul.

So shall Messiah's influence cheer
His humble cot, which still is dear;
And heav'nly hope his soul pervade,
Though life, and time, and worlds, shall fade

61—C. M. Hymn 145. B. 2.

Farewell to Missionaries.

1 GO, messenger of love, and bear,
Upon thy gentle wing,
The song which seraphs love to hear,
And angels joy to sing.

2 Go to the heart with sin opprest,
And dry the sorr'wing tear;
Extract the thorn that wounds the breast
The drooping spirit cheer.

3 Go, say to Zion, "Jesus reigns"—
By his resistless pow'r,
He binds his enemies with chains:
They fall to rise no more.

4 Tell how the Holy Spirit flies,
As he from heav'n descends—
Arrests his proudest enemies,
And changes them to friends.

562—P. M. 7. Hymn 146. B. 2.

The Song of Jubilee.

1 HARK! the song of Jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunders roar,
Or the fulness of the sea,
When it breaks upon the shore:
Hallelujah! for the Lord,
God omnipotent, shall reign;
Hallelujah! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.

2 Hallelujah! hark! the sound,
From the depth unto the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies:—
See Jehovah's banner furl'd,
Sheath'd his sword: he speaks,—'t is done
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of his Son.

3 He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway:
He shall reign, when like a scroll,
Yonder heav'ns have pass'd away:
Then the end;—beneath his rod,
Man's last enemy shall fall;
Hallelujah! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is all in all.

563—P. M. 8, 7, 4. Hymn 131. B. 2.

The Triumphs of the Gospel.

1 YES! we trust, the day is breaking;
Joyful times are near at hand:
God, the mighty God, is speaking
By his word in ev'ry land:

When he chooses,
Darkness flies at his command

2 Let us hail the joyful season;
Let us hail the dawning ray,
When the Lord appears, there's reason
To expect a glorious day:
At his presence
Gloom and darkness flee away.

3 While the foe becomes more daring;
While he enters like a flood;
God, the Saviour, is preparing
Means to spread his truth abroad;
Ev'ry language
Soon shall tell the love of God.

4 God of Jacob, high and glorious,
Let thy people see thy hand;
Let the gospel be victorious,
Thro' the world in ev'ry land:
And the idols
Perish, Lord, at thy command.

4—P. M. Hymn 186. Add.

Invocation.

1 RISE, gracious God, and shine
In all thy saving might;
And prosper each design
To spread thy glorious light:
Let healing streams of mercy flow,
That all the earth thy truth may know.

2 O, bring the nations near,
That they may sing thy praise;
Let all the people hear,
And learn thy holy ways,
Reign, mighty God, assert thy cause,
And govern by thy righteous laws.

3 Put forth thy glorious power;
The nations then will see,
And earth present her store,
In converts born to thee.
God, our own God, his church will bless,
And earth will teem with fruitfulness.

565—C. M. Hymn 187. Add.

The Gospel Light.

1 STRETCH, O my soul, thy ardent wing
And hail the dawning light;
Behold, what scenes, what visions spring,
Of infinite delight.

2 Soon shall the glorious eastern star
Above the mountains rise;
And rays celestial, beaming far,
Illume e'en polar skies.

3 If angels in their sphere rejoice,
One rescued soul to greet,
How will they raise th' enraptured voice
Whole continents to meet!

4 Siberia spreads her frozen arms,
Released from sin and chains,
And Sharon's rose exhales its charms
On Afric's sultry plains.

5 From Java to the furthest west
The heavenly light shall reach;
And truth divine its power attest
In every clime and speech.

6 Shed, Sun of Righteousness, thy rays
On every land of night;
Till all the heathen sing thy praise,
And hail the cheerful light.

6—L. M. Hymn 188. Add.

Thy Kingdom come.

1 GREAT King of Zion, now arise,
Thy glorious promises fulfil;
Behold thy church in mourning lies,
Yet waiting for thy mercy still.

2 O God, how long? thy people cry;
When shall our prayers acceptance gain?
Look from thy lofty throne on high,
And break the prisoners' heavy chain.

3 Let Asia's millions hear thy voice;
Send them thy heralds to proclaim
Salvation—bid them soon rejoice
In Jesus, our Emmanuel's name.

4 Let Africa, with all her tribes,
Be rescued from the spoiler's hand;
Nor lust of power, nor golden bribes,
Draw murderers there to waste her land.

5 Let every nation under heaven,
In all their various tongues receive
The glorious gospel thou hast given,
Renounce their idols, and believe.

7—S. M. Hymn 189. Add

Glory of Christ's Kingdom.

1 JESUS, the King, shall live,
Shall reign for evermore;
To Him, her gold, shall Sheba give,
And all her treasures pour.

2 For him the ceaseless prayer,
Like sweet perfume, shall rise;
While ev'ry day his praise shall bear
Above the lofty skies.

3 As seed on mountains shed,
His rising church shall grow;
Like trees on Lebanon's high head,
Its plenteous harvests show.

4 Her sons a numerous train,
In Zion's gates shall spread,
As grass which fills the verdant plains,
And clothes the flowery mead.

568—L. M. Hymn 190. Add.

The People perish.

1 THE heathen perish; day by day
Thousands on thousands pass away:
O Christians, to their rescue fly;
Preach Jesus to them ere they die.

2 Wealth, labour, talents, freely give—
Yea, life itself, that they may live,
What hath your Saviour done for *you*,
And what, for *him*, will ye not do?

3 Thou, Spirit of the Lord, go forth,
Call in the south, wake up the north;
From every clime, from sun to sun,
Gather God's children into one.

569—8s 7s 4s. Hymn 191. Add

God with us.

1 GOD is with us in our meeting;
Here he makes his mercy known;
While his praises we're repeating,
He approves us as his own.
Hallelujah,
This is heaven begun below.

2 God is with us in our labours;
Forward let us boldly press;

Heathen nations are our neighbours,
Let us soften their distress.
Hallelujah,
God will hence our efforts bless.

3 In his cause we now assemble,
All our hearts and aims are one;
Idol priests begin to tremble,
Idol gods are overthrown.
Hallelujah,
Let Jehovah reign alone.

4 Fired with holy expectation,
Let us spread the gospel wide;
Soon shall every heathen nation
Trust in Jesus crucified.
Hallelujah,
God is still upon our side.

O—8s 7s 4s. Hymn 192. Add

Missions.

1 AID us, God of love and mercy;
Aid us to extend thy name:
Aid us, through each heathen nation
All thy goodness to proclaim;
And to tell them,
That for them a Saviour came.

2 May they know their great Redeemer,
Who for them, though strangers, died;
May they look with deep repentance,
To their Saviour crucified;
Leave their idols,
And desire no God beside.

3 O, be there thy name extended,
And thy love and mercy known;
Turn them from their vain inventions;
May they live to thee alone;
And O, claim them;
Claim them, Saviour, for thine own.

571—C. M. Hymn 193. Add.

Blessing sought.

1 BE merciful to us, O God;
Upon thy people shine;
And spread thy saving truth abroad,
Till all that live be thine.

2 Give light and comfort to thine own;
And let thy light extend;
Till thy prevailing name be known
To earth's remotest end.

3 Let all the people praise thee, Lord;
Let all their homage bring:
From sea to sea be thou adored,
Redeemer, Judge, and King.

4 Let all the people praise thee, Lord;
Then earth her fruits shall give,
Thy blessing shall on all be pour'd,
And all to thee shall live.

572—8s 7s 4s. Hymn 194. Add

A Light to lighten, &c.

1 O'ER the realms of pagan darkness
Let the eye of pity gaze;
See the kindreds of the people
Lost in sin's bewildering maze;
Darkness brooding
On the face of all the earth.

2 Light of them that sit in darkness,
Rise and shine, thy blessings bring;
Light to lighten all the gentiles,
Rise with healing in thy wing,
To thy brightness
Let all kings and nations come.

3 May the heathen, now adoring
Idol-gods of wood and stone,
Come, and worshipping before him,
Serve the living God alone.
Let thy glory
Fill the earth as floods the sea.

4 Thou, to whom all power is given,
Speak the word; at thy command,
Let the company of preachers
Spread thy name from land to land.
Lord, be with them,
Alway—to the end of time.

573—8s 7s. Hymn 195. Add.

Spread of the Gospel.

1 KING of Zion, give the order,
Send thy light and truth abroad,
O, let Zion stretch her border,
Zion, favour'd of her God.

2 Thou canst form the zealous preacher
Thou canst light and love impart;
Send thy word to every creature,
Send it to the sinner's heart.

3 O, let many now be ready
To go forth, at thy command,
Men of faith, approved and steady—
Leaving all at thy command.

4 Send thy truth to every region,
Let the distant people hear;
Let them turn from false religion,
And to truth alone give ear.

574—8s 7s. Hymn 196. Add.

The Christian Call.

1 CHRISTIANS, up! the day is breaking,
Gird your ready armour on;
Slumbering hosts around are waking,
Rouse ye! in the Lord be strong.

2 See; the blest millennial dawning,
Bright the beams of Bethlehem's star;
Eastern lands, behold the morning,
Lo! it glimmers from afar.

3 While ye sleep or idly linger,
Thousands sink with none to save;
Hasten! Time's unerring finger
Points to many an open grave.

4 Hark! unnumber'd voices crying,
"Save us, or we droop and die!"
Succour bear the faint and dying,
On the wings of mercy fly.

5 Lead them to the crystal fountain,
Gushing with the streams of life:
Guide them to the sheltering mountain,
For the gale with death is rife

6 O'er the mountain top ascending,
Soon the scatter'd light shall rise,
Till, in radiant glory blending,
Heaven's high noon shall greet our eyes.

575—8s 7s. Hymn 197. Add

Latter-Day Glory.

1 HARK! a cry among the nations—
"Come, and let us seek the Lord;
Vain our former expectations,
Vain the idols we adored;

Zion's King is God alone,
Let us bow before his throne."

2 See! from every quarter flowing,
Joyful crowds assemble round;
Love in every heart is glowing,
Praise is heard in every sound.
While Jehovah shows his face,
Glory fills the sacred place.

3 Weapons, meant for mutual slaughter,
Now are instruments of peace;
They who taste the living water,
Learn from war and strife to cease;
Jesus reigns! the earth is still;
All the nations do his will.

576—C. P. M. Hymn 198. Add.

Prayer for the Heathen.

1 GOD of the nations, bow thine ear,
And listen to our fervent prayer,
Through thy beloved Son:
Build up the kingdom of his grace,
Amid the millions of our race,
And make thy wonders known.

2 Send forth the heralds in his name,
Bid them a Saviour's love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
Till every land shall hear the sound,
And send the joyful echoes round,
Amid the shades of death.

3 O let the nations rise and bring
Their off'rings to th' Almighty King,
And trust in him alone;
Renounce their idols, and adore
The *God of gods* for evermore,
Upon his lofty throne.

4 The dying millions then shall prove
The matchless power of bleeding love,
And feel their sins forgiven;
Shall join the convert's joyful throng,
And raise on high redemption's song,
Along the path to heav'n.

577—8s 7s 4s. Hymn. 199. Add

Fountain of Life.

1 SEE, from Zion's sacred mountain,
Streams of living water flow!
God has open'd there a fountain
That supplies the plains below:
They are blessed,
Who its sovereign virtues know.

2 Through ten thousand channels, flowing
Streams of mercy find their way;
Life, and health, and joy bestowing,
Making all around look gay:
O ye nations!
Hail the long-expected day.

3 Gladden'd by the flowing treasure
All enriching as it goes;
Lo, the desert smiles with pleasure
Buds and blossoms as the rose:
Every object
Sings for joy where'er it flows.

4 Trees of life, the banks adorning,
Yield their fruit to all around;
Those who eat are saved from mourning,
Pleasure comes, and hopes abound;
Fair their portion—
Endless life, with glory crown'd.

78—S. M. Hymn 200. Add.

Spread of the Gospel.

1 O LORD, our God, arise,
The cause of truth maintain;
And wide o'er all the peopled world
Extend her blessed reign.

2 Thou Prince of Life, arise,
Nor let thy glory cease;
Far spread the conquests of thy grace,
And bless the earth with peace.

3 Thou Holy Ghost, arise,
Extend thy healing wing,
And o'er a dark and ruin'd world
Let light and order spring.

4 Let all on earth arise,
To God the Saviour sing,
From shore to shore—from earth to heaven,
Let echoing anthems ring!

79—11s 10s. Hymn 201. Add.

Millennium.

HAIL to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,
Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain;
Hush'd be the accents of sorrow and mourning,
Zion, in triumph, begins her mild reign.

2 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,
Long by the prophets of Israel foretold;
Hail to the millions from bondage returning,
Gentiles and Jews the blest vision behold.

3 *Lo, in the desert rich* flowers are springing,
Streams ever copious are gliding along;

Loud from the mountain-top echoes are ringing,
Wastes rise in verdure and mingle in song.

4 See from all lands—from the isles of the ocean,
Praise to Jehovah, ascending on high;
Fall'n are the engines of war and commotion,
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

580—7s 6s. Hymn 202. Add

The Gospel Banner

1 NOW be the gospel banner
In every land unfurl'd;
And be the shout, Hosanna,
Re-echoed through the world:
Till every isle and nation,
Till every tribe and tongue,
Receive the great salvation,
And join the happy throng.

2 What though th' embattled legions
Of earth and hell combine?
His arm throughout their regions
Shall soon resplendent shine;
Ride on, O Lord, victorious,
Emanuel, Prince of Peace,
Thy triumph shall be glorious,
Thy empire still increase.

3 Yes, thou shalt reign for ever,
O Jesus, King of kings,
Thy light, thy love, thy favour,
Each ransom'd captive sings:
The isles for thee are waiting,
The deserts learn thy praise,
The hills and valleys greeting,
The song responsive raise.

81—7s 6s. Hymn 203. Add.

Send the Gospel.

1 SEND, send the gospel message,
In every language send;
Give it a speedy passage,
To gain its glorious end;
God, from on high, commands us,
We may not now delay;
The heathen, too, implore us—
They perish day by day.

2 Freely have come our blessings;
How freely still bestow'd!
'T is love, the soul impressing,
Would send these gifts abroad;
We all were outcast aliens,
Exposed to death and wo;
Our distant fathers, pagans,
Bound to their idols too.

3 How can we, to the heathen,
Say, *Perish in your sins?*
Nor labour now to free them,
And guide to joyful scenes.
How can our hearts so harden,
When we deserve to die,
As not to tell of pardon,
And help to Jesus fly?

4 Proclaim aloud the Saviour;
Far, far let him be known;
Let each implore his favour,
Let prayer besiege the throne.
In labours, all, assistant,
Conspire to spread his grace,
Till lands to us most distant,
Shall learn to seek his face.

582—7s. Hymn 204. Add.

Tell us of the Night.

1 WATCHMAN, tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are?
Trav'ller, o'er yon mountain's height
See the glory-beaming star.
Watchman, does its beauteous ray,
Aught of hope or joy foretell?
Trav'ller, yes, it brings the day—
Promised day of Israel.

2 Watchman, tell us of the night:
Higher yet that star ascends,
Trav'ller, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth its course portends.
Watchman, will its beams, alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Trav'ller, ages are its own;
See it bursts o'er all the earth!

3 Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn:
Trav'ller, darkness takes its flight:
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wand'ring cease,
Hie thee to thy quiet home:
Trav'ller, lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come.

583—7s 6s. Hymn 205. Add.

Christ on Earth.

1 WHEN shall the voice of singing
Flow joyfully along:
When hill and valley ringing
With one triumphant song,

Proclaim the contest ended,
And him who once was slain,
Again to earth descended,
In righteousness to reign?

2 Then from the lofty mountains
The sacred shout shall fly;
And shady vales and fountains
Shall echo the reply:
High tower and lowly dwelling
Shall send the chorus round,
All hallelujah swelling
In one eternal round.

584—L. M. Hymn 206. Ada

Prayer for Labourers.

1 LORD of the harvest, bend thine ear,
For Zion's heritage appear:
O send forth labourers fill'd with zeal,
Swift to obey their Master's will.

2 Hast thou not bid us fervent pray
For help in such a trying day?
Wilt thou not listen when we cry,
And send the blessing from on high?

3 Our lifted eyes, O Lord, behold
The rip'ning harvest tinged with gold,
Wide fields are op'ning to our view,
The work is great, the lab'rers few.

4 Under the guidance of thy hand,
Let Zion's sons in many a band
Arise, to bless the dying race,
As heralds of redeeming grace.

5 Bid all their hearts with ardour glow,
As gospel messengers to go,
And publish the inspiring sound
Far as the race of man is found.

6 Lord of the harvest, bid them rise,
Train'd by the influence of the skies
In wisdom, knowledge, grace, to shine,
Till every kingdom shall be thine

585—P. M. Hymn 207. Add

The Gospel.

1 HARK! hark! the notes of joy
Roll o'er the heavenly plains,
And seraphs find employ
For their sublimest strains.
Some new delight in heaven is known,
Loud ring the harps around the throne.

2 Hark! hark! the sounds draw nigh,
The joyful hosts descend;
Jesus forsakes the sky,
To earth his footsteps bend.
He comes to bless our fallen race,
He comes with messages of grace.

3 Bear! bear the tidings round;
Let every mortal know
What love in God is found;
What pity he can show.
Ye winds, that blow—ye waves, that roll,
Bear the glad news from pole to pole.

4 Strike! strike the harps again,
To greet Emanuel's name;
Arise, ye sons of men,
And loud his grace proclaim.
Angels, and men, wake every string,
'T is God the Saviour's praise we sing.

586—L. M. Hymn 208. Add

Spread of the Gospel.

1 BEHOLD, the heathen waits to know
The joy the gospel will bestow;

The exiled captive to receive,
The freedom Jesus has to give.

2 Come, let us, with a grateful heart,
In this blest labour share a part;
Our prayers and offerings gladly bring
To aid the triumphs of our King.

3 Our hearts exult in songs of praise,
That we have seen these latter days;
When our Redeemer shall be known,
Where Satan long hath held his throne.

4 Where'er his hand hath spread the skies,
Sweet incense to his name shall rise;
And slave and freeman—Greek and Jew,
By sov'reign grace be form'd anew.

7—S. M. Hymn 209. Add.

Christ's Reign.

1 GREAT heir of David's throne!
Thy royal power assume;
Come, reign in faithful hearts alone,
Thou blest Redeemer, come.

2 Set up thy throne of grace
In all the heathen's sight—
Thy kingdom of true holiness—
And order it aright.

3 Now, for thy promise' sake,
O'er earth exalted be:
The kingdom, power, and glory take,
Which all belong to thee.

4 In zeal for God and man,
Thy full salvation bring:
The universal Monarch reign,
The saints' eternal King.

588—L. M. Hymn 210. Add

Success of the Gospel.

1 SOON may the last glad song arise,
Through all the millions of the skies—
That song of triumph which records
That all the earth is now the Lord's.

2 Let thrones, and powers, and kingdoms be,
Obedient, mighty God, to thee;
And over land, and stream, and main,
Now wave the sceptre of thy reign.

3 O, let that glorious anthem swell;
Let host to host the triumph tell—
Till not one rebel heart remains,
But over all the Saviour reigns.

589—8s 7s 4s. Hymn 211. Add

Spirit sought.

1 WHO but thou, Almighty Spirit,
Can the heathen world reclaim!
Men may preach—but till thou favour,
Heathens will be still the same:
Mighty Spirit,
Witness to the Saviour's name.

2 Thou hast promised, by the prophets,
Glorious light in latter days:
Come, and bless bewilder'd nations,
Change our prayers and tears to praise:
Promised Spirit,
Round the world diffuse thy rays.

3 All our hopes, and prayers, and labours,
Must be vain without thine aid:
But thou wilt not disappoint us—
All is true that thou hast said:
Faithful Spirit,
O'er the world thine influence shed.

—C. M. Hymn 212. Add.

Thy Will be done.

GREAT Saviour, let thy power divine,
O'er all the earth be known;
Let all to thee, their will resign,
And make thy will their own.

Perversion marks the guilty way,
Which heathens madly tread;
From all thy laws they go astray,
And hasten to the dead.

Thou, Saviour-God, hast power alone,
To turn their wand'ring feet,
To bend their souls before thy throne,
Low at thy mercy-seat.

For, all the power, beneath, above,
Thy wounded hands sustain;
Then sway the sceptre of thy love,
And let thy mercy reign.

—L. M. Hymn 213. Add

The Latter-Day Glory.

HEN will the happy trump proclaim
The judgment of the martyr'd Lamb?
hen shall the captive troops be free,
d keep th' eternal jubilee?

isten it, Lord, in every land;
nd thou thine angels, and command,
o, sound deliv'rance, loudly blow—
lvation to the saints below."

e long to have the day appear,
e promised, great sabbatic year;
hen, far from grief, and sin, and hell,
el in ceaseless peace shall dwell.

4 Till then, we will not let thee rest;
Thou still shalt hear our strong request;
And this our daily prayer shall be,
Lord, sound the trump of jubilee.

592—L. M. Hymn 214. Add.

Success anticipated.

1 BEHOLD, th' expected time draw near,
The shades disperse, the dawn appear;
Behold the wilderness assume
The beauteous tints of Eden's bloom.

2 Events with prophecies conspire
To raise our faith, our zeal to fire:
The ripening fields, already white;
Present a harvest to the sight.

3 The untaught heathen waits to know
The joy the gospel will bestow;
The exiled captive, to receive
The freedom Jesus has to give.

4 Come, let us, with a grateful heart,
In the blest labour share a part;
Our prayers and offerings gladly bring
To aid the triumphs of our King.

593—8s 7s 4s. Hymn 215. Add

Without Hope.

1 WHO can tell what notes of sadness
From the hills and valleys rise,
Where no messages of gladness
Echo from the bending skies;
Where in darkness,
Without hope, the sinner dies.

2 O how desolate the dwelling,
Where our God is not revered;
Where no song of praise is swelling,
Nor the voice of prayer is heard;
Where religion's
Cheering rays have ne'er appear'd!

3 Where the seeds of sin are growing,
And the paths of folly lie;
Where the streams of death are flowing,
With destruction ever nigh;
Bid the gospel
Wave its peaceful banners high.

4—8s 7s. Hymn 216. Add.

Church's Appeal.

1 "GO and preach to ev'ry creature!"
Such the Saviour's last command,
Not excepting hue or feature,
Burning clime, or barb'rous land.

2 Look to China's countless millions,
Look to Afric's dark-hued race;
Look to Araby's pavilions,
Nation after nation trace.

3 They are sinking, they are dying,
Losing heavenly bliss above;
Loud to us their voice is crying,
"Come, and save us, in your love!"

4 Who is ready now to sever
Bands that round his heart entwine?
Who will go, resolving never,
Under sufferings, to repine.

595—7s 6s. Hymn 217. Add

Departure of a Missionary.

1 GO, for the Master calls thee,
Nor shed one bitter tear;
No bondage hard enthrals thee,
Nor hast thou aught to fear;
To Him we now commend thee,
Who rules above the skies;
Whose blessings will attend thee,
Where'er thy pathway lies.

2 Go, in the midst of dangers,
Declare a Saviour's love;
Till list'ning heathen strangers
His willing subjects prove;
Till many a crowd assembling,
Shall hearken to his voice;
Confess their guilt with trembling,
And in his name rejoice.

3 Go, for the Master calls thee
Far from thy native home;
Whatever there befalls thee,
Whatever ills may come,
He is thy strong salvation;
His presence thou shalt share;
He'll hear thy supplication,
And answer every prayer.

596—7s 6s. Hymn 218. Add

Departure of Missionaries.

1 ROLL on, thou mighty ocean,
And, as thy billows flow,
Bear messengers of mercy
To every vale of wo;

Arise, ye gales, and waft them,
Safe to their destined shore;
That men may sit in darkness
And death's black shade no more.

2 O thou eternal Ruler,
Who holdest in thine arm
The tempests of the ocean,
Deliver them from harm;
Thy presence shall be with them
Wherever they may be;
Though far from those who love them,
Let them be nigh to thee.

77—C. M. Hymn 219. Add.

Be not afraid, &c.

1 GO, and the Saviour's grace proclaim,
Ye favour'd men of God;
Go, publish, through Emanuel's name,
Salvation bought with blood.

2 What though your arduous track may lie
Through regions dark as death—
What, though, your faith and zeal to try,
Perils beset your path.

3 Yet with determined courage go,
And arm'd with power divine:
Your God will needful strength bestow,
And on your labours shine.

4 He who has call'd you to the war,
Will recompense your pains,
Before Messiah's conquering car
Shall mountains sink to plains.

5 Shrink not, though earth and hell oppose
But plead your Master's cause;
Assured that e'en your mightiest foes
Shall bow before his cross.

598—8s 7s 4s. Hymn 220. Add.

Missionary Call.

1 MEN of God, go, take your stations
Where darkness broods upon the earth:
Loud proclaim among the nations
Joyful news of heavenly birth.
Bear the tidings
Of the Saviour's matchless worth.

2 Go to men in darkness sleeping;
Tell that Christ is strong to save;
Go to men in bondage weeping;
Publish freedom to the slave:
Tell the dying
Christ has triumph'd o'er the grave.

3 What, though earth and hell united
Should oppose the Saviour's reign;
Plead his cause to souls benighted;
Fear ye not the face of men.
Vain the tumult—
Earth and hell will rage in vain.

4 When exposed to fearful dangers,
Jesus will his own defend;
Borne afar 'midst foes and strangers,
Jesus is your faithful Friend;
And his presence
Shall be with you to the end.

599—S. M. Hymn 221. Add

Missionary Call.

1 Ye messengers of Christ,
His sovereign voice obey;
Arise, and follow where he leads,
And peace attend your way.

2 The Master whom you serve
Will needful strength bestow;
Depending on his promised aid,
With sacred courage go.

3 Mountains shall sink to plains,
And hell in vain oppose;
The cause is God's, and will prevail,
In spite of all his foes.

4 Go, spread the Saviour's fame,
And tell his matchless grace
To the most guilty and depraved
Of Adam's numerous race.

5 We wish you in his name,
The most divine success;
Assured that he who sends you forth
Will all your labours bless.

0—8s 7s. Hymn 222. Add.

For Missionaries.

1 SOFTLY blow, ye fav'ring breezes,
Winds of heaven, propitious smile,
Speed the ship across the ocean,
Safely to her destined isle.
Now she rides the bounding billow,
Proudly urging on her way;
He who holds the storm is with her,
God, the missionary's stay.

2 Fathers! faint not; those departing
To a friendless heathen shore,
Go to toil 'mid scenes of peril,
Where Emanuel toil'd before.
Mothers! weep not; those your offspring
Bound to yonder pagan coast,
Go to reap the noblest laurel—
Go to seek the poor and lost.

3 Who are these that haste to greet thee,
King of men! in gathering clouds!
Who are these that fly to meet thee,
Rapidly as summer's clouds?
Lo! the ships of Tarshish, bearing
Nobler freight than Ophir saw;
Thither, where the isles are waiting,
Waiting for Messiah's law.

JEWISH CONCERT.

601—7s 6s. Hymn 223. Add

The Salvation of Israel.

1 O, THAT the Lord's salvation
Were out of Zion come,
To heal his ancient nation,
To lead his outcasts home.

2 How long the holy city
Shall heathen feet profane?
Return, O Lord, in pity,
Rebuild her walls again.

3 Let fall thy rod of terror,
Thy saving grace impart;
Roll back the vale of error,
Release the fetter'd heart;

4 Let Israel, home returning,
Her lost Messiah see;
Give oil of joy for mourning,
And bind thy church to thee.

602—8s 7s 4s. Hymn 224. Add.

Zion comforted.

1 ON the mountain's top appearing,
Lo! the sacred herald stands,
Welcome news to Zion bearing,
Zion long in hostile lands;
Mourning captive,
God himself will loose thy bands.

2 Has thy night been long and mournful?
Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
Cease thy mourning,
Zion still is well beloved.

3 God, *thy* God, will now restore thee!
He himself appears thy friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee,
Here their boasts and triumphs end;
Great deliverance
Zion's King will surely send.

4 Peace and joy shall now attend thee,
All thy warfare now be past;
God thy Saviour will defend thee,
Victory is thine at last:
All thy conflicts
End in everlasting rest.

603—8s. Hymn 225. Add.

Israel's Restoration.

1 THE Song of Israel is hush'd,
And all their tales of triumph told,
And mute is every voice that gush'd,
In music to their harps of gold.

2 A cloud is on their fathers' grave,
And darkly spreads o'er Zion's hill,
E'en there, their sons are scorn'd as slaves,
Or roam like homeless wanderers still.

3 Yet 'mid the world's tumultuous roar,
Floats clear and sweet the solemn word,
"O, virgin daughter, faint no more,
Thy tears are seen—thy prayers are heard.'

4 What, though with spirits crush'd and broke,
Thy tribes like desert exiles rove,
Though Judah feels the strangers' yoke,
And Ephraim is a heartless dove.

6 Yet, yet, shall Judah's Lion wake,
And the bright day of promise come,
Thy sons their iron bondage break,
And God shall lead the wanderers home.

604—L. M. Hymn 226. Add

Plea for Jacob.

1 ARISE, great God, and let thy grace
Shed its glad beams on Jacob's race;
Restore the long-lost, scatter'd band,
And call them to their native land.

2 Their mis'ry let thy mercy heal,
Their trespass hide, their pardon seal.
O God of Israel, hear our prayer,
And grant them still thy love to share.

3 Thy quick'ning Spirit now impart,
And wake to joy each grateful heart,
While Israel's rescued tribes in thee
Their bliss and full salvation see.

—L. M. Hymn 227. Add.

Help for Israel.

WHY should Israel's sons, once blest,
ı Still roam the scorning world around?
sown'd of Heaven, by men oppress'd,
ıtcasts from Zion's hallow'd ground.

God of Jacob, view their race;
ıck to thy fold the wand'rers bring;
ɜach them to seek thy slighted grace,
ɔ hail in Christ their promised King.

hile Judah views his birthright gone,
'ith contrite shame his bosom move,
he Saviour he denied, to own—
he Lord he crucified, to love.

ıste, glorious day, expected long,
'hen Jew and Greek one prayer shall pour;
'ith eager feet one temple throng;
ıe God, with grateful praise, adore.

—8s 6s. Hymn 228. Add

Plea for Israel.

THE promise we for Israel plead,
O, that the once beloved seed
Back to their Lord might come!
Now bid them look on thee and mourn;
Where'er dispersed, collect and turn,
And bring thy wanderers home.

To Jews the gospel faith impart,
And pastors after thine own heart,
Thine ancient flock to feed
With knowledge of the crucified,
The Lord, who by their malice died,
And suffer'd in their stead.

607—L. M. Hymn 229. Add.

Hope for Israel.

1 ISRAEL, thy mournful night is past,
Thy bitter cup wrung out at last;
A day of rest to thee is given,
The promise is laid up in heaven.

2 The Lord will not forget the grace
Reserved for faithful Abr'am's race;
His love their wand'rings shall restore,
And guide them, that they stray no more.

3 Israel! 'tis thine accepted day,
Thy God, himself, prepares the way—
Behold his ensign from afar,
Behold the light of Jacob's star.

4 That star, which once o'er Bethlehem rose,
A token on thy mountains glows;
The morn of earth's blest jubilee
Sheds its sweet early light on thee.

5 And thou, who once on Israel's ground
A homeless wanderer wast found—
Redeemer, on thy heavenly throne,
Still call that ancient church thine own.

6 Bid her departed light return,
Thy holy splendour round her burn;
From prostrate Judah's ruins, raise
A living temple to thy praise.

608—11s. Hymn 230. Add.

Zion encouraged.

1 DAUGHTER of Zion, awake from thy sadness;
Awake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no more,

Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of gladness;
Arise, for the night of thy sorrow is o'er.

2 Strong were thy foes; but the arm that subdued them,
And scatter'd their legions, was mightier far;
They fled, like the chaff, from the scourge that pursued them,
Vain were their steeds and their chariots of war.

3 Daughter of Zion, the power, that hath saved thee,
Extoll'd with the harp and the timbrel should be;
Shout—for the foe is destroy'd that enslav'd thee,
Th' oppressor is vanquish'd, and Zion is free!

609—7s. Hymn 231. Add.

Zion enlarged.

1 "GIVE us room, that we may dwell,"
Zion's children cry aloud:
See their numbers—how they swell,
How they gather like a cloud.

2 O, how bright the morning seems,
Brighter, from so dark a night;
Zion is like one that dreams,
Fill'd with wonder and delight.

3 Lo, thy sun goes down no more,
God himself will be thy light;
All that caused thee grief before
Buried lies in endless night.

4 Zion, now arise and shine,
Lo, thy light from heaven is come;
These that crowd from far are thine,
Give thy sons and daughters room.

REVIVAL.

610—P. M. 8, 7. Hymn 130. B. 2

The Lord's Vineyard.

1 SEE the vineyard lately planted
By thy hand, O Lord of hosts!
Let thy people's pray'r be granted—
Keep it safe from hostile boasts;
Hear, O hear us when we pray—
Keep thy vineyard night and day.

2 Drooping plants revive and nourish;
Let them thrive beneath thy hand;
Let the weak grow strong, and flourish,
Blooming fair at thy command;
Let the fruitful yield thee more;
Laden with a faithful store.

3 Further, Lord, be thou intreated;
Plant the barren waste around;
Let thy work be thus completed,
And no fruitless spot be found;
Let the earth a vineyard be,
Consecrated, Lord, to thee.

611—L. M. Hymn 105. B. 1

On a Fast-day for the revival of religion.

1 LOOK down, O God, with pitying eye,
See Adam's race in ruin lie;
Sin spreads its trophies o'er the ground,
And scatters slaughter'd heaps around.

2 And can these mould'ring corpses live?
And can these dead, dry bones revive?
That, mighty God, to thee is known:
That wondrous work is all thine own.

3 Thy ministers are sent in vain
To prophesy upon the slain;
In vain they call, in vain they cry,
Till thine almighty aid is nigh.

4 O let thy Spirit come and breathe
New life thro' all the realms of death!
Dry bones shall then obey thy voice,
Shall move, shall waken, and rejoice.

5 Loud let the gospel-trumpet blow,
Let all the isles their Saviour know:
O! call the nations from afar;
Make earth's remotest ends draw near.

6 Then shall each age and rank agree
To raise their shouts of praise to thee;
The church will know, while loud she sings,
That in her God are all her springs.

312—P. M. 8, 7. Hymn 127. B. 2.

Declension of Religion lamented.

1 ONCE, O Lord, thy garden flourish'd,
Ev'ry part look'd gay and green;
Then thy word our spirits nourish'd,
Happy seasons we have seen!

2 But a drought has since succeeded,
And a sad decline we see;
Lord, thy help is greatly needed,
Help can only come from thee.

3 Some, in whom we once delighted,
We shall meet no more below;
Some, alas! we fear are blighted,—
Scarce a single leaf they show.

4 Dearest Saviour, hasten hither,
Thou canst make them bloom again;
O, permit them not to wither,
Let not all our hopes be vain!

613—P. M. 8, 7, 4. Hymn 128. B. 2.

Prayer for a Revival.

1 SAVIOUR, visit thy plantation;
Grant us, Lord, a gracious rain!
All will come to desolation,
Unless thou return again.
Lord, revive us;
All our help must come from thee.

2 Keep no longer at a distance;
Shine upon us from on high,
Lest, for want of thine assistance,
Every plant should droop and die.

3 Let our mutual love be fervent,
Make us prevalent in pray'rs;
Let each one esteem'd thy servant,
Shun the world's bewitching snares.

4 Break the tempter's fatal power;
Turn the stony heart to flesh;
And begin from this good hour
To revive thy work afresh.

614—L. M. Hymn 232. Add

Revival sought.

1 O GOD of Zion, from the skies,
In mercy bow thy gracious ear;
While Zion's watchmen raise their cries,
Do thou, Almighty Father, hear!

2 Since thy remembrancers they are,
Why should thy servants give thee rest,
Until, in answer to their prayer,
Thy church is with thy favour bless'd!

3 For this, O Lord, a suppliant crowd,
Here at thy sacred footstool wait;

For this we lift our voices loud,
And ask and knock at mercy's gate.

4 Look down with a propitious eye
Of those that seek thee, now be found;
Bid unbelief and sorrow fly,
And make our joy and praise abound.

5—L. M. Hymn 233. Add.

The Spirit implored.

1 FOREVER shall my fainting soul,
O God, thy just displeasure mourn;
Thy grieved Spirit, long withdrawn,
Will he no more to me return?

2 Once I enjoy'd—O happy time—
The heartfelt visits of his grace;
Nor can a thousand varying scenes,
The sweet remembrance quite efface.

3 Beneath his warming, quick'ning beams,
The icy rock dissolved away;
New life diffused through all my powers,
And darkness yielded to the day.

4 When justice waved his dreadful sword,
And guilt and fear my soul oppress'd,
He sprinkled o'er a Saviour's blood,
And whisper'd pardon to my breast.

5 Great Source of light and peace, return,
Nor let me mourn or sigh in vain;
Come, re-possess this longing heart,
With all the graces of thy train.

6 This temple, hallow'd by thy hands,
Once more be with thy presence blest,
And be thy grace anew display'd,
And this, thy everlasting rest.

616—8s 7s. Hymn 234. Add.

Returning Backslider.

1 LORD, we bow with deep contrition,
Low before thy throne of grace;
Hear us in thy kind compassion,
While we seek thy smiling face.

2 Where but to a bleeding Saviour,
Should we come for life and peace?
Nothing but thy boundless favour,
Can our burden'd souls release.

3 Thou hast witness'd our transgression,
Thou hast seen our load of guilt;
Witness now our deep confession,
Thou, whose precious blood was spilt.

4 Ah, this sin of cov'nant breaking,
Canst thou, wilt thou, Lord, forgive?
Shall we hear thy mercy speaking?
Canst thou bid us look and live?

5 Pardon, peace, and consolation,
At thy bleeding cross we see;
There we take an humble station,
Lord, we look alone to thee.

617—8s 7s. Hymn 235. Add

Seeking Revival.

1 MET, O God, to ask thy presence,
Join our souls to seek thy grace;
O, deny us not, or spurn us,
Guilty rebels, from thy face.

2 May thy people wake from slumber,
Ere their lamps shall fail and die;
Bridegroom of the church, awake them
Rouse them by the midnight cry.

3 Let conviction seize the careless,
Through their souls thine arrows dart;
Let thy truth, so long neglected,
Break and melt the flinty heart.

4 O thou kind, forgiving Spirit,
Comforter, on thee we call;
Cheer the saint, alarm the sinner,
O revive—*revive us all.*

618—C. M. Hymn 236. Add.

Seeking Revival.

1 WE now, O Lord, approach thy throne,
To open all our grief:
Now send thy promised mercy down,
And grant us quick relief.

2 Thou never saidst to Jacob's seed,
"Seek ye my face," in vain;
And canst thou now deny thine aid,
When burden'd souls complain?

3 The same thy power, thy love the same,
Unmoved the promise shines;
Eternal truth surrounds thy name,
And guards the precious lines.

4 Though Satan rage, and flesh rebel,
And unbelief arise,
We'll wait around thy footstool still,
For thou wilt hear our cries.

619—8s 7s. Hymn 241. Add.

Light of the World.

1 LIGHT of those whose dreary dwelling
Borders on the shades of death;
Come, and by thy love revealing,
Dissipate the clouds beneath:

The new heaven and earth's Creator,
In our deepest darkness rise,—
Scattering all the light of nature,
Pouring light upon our eyes.

2 Still we wait for thine appearing;
Life and joy thy beams impart,
Chasing all our fears, and cheering
Every poor benighted heart;
Come, and manifest thy favour
To the ransom'd, helpless race;
Come, thou glorious God and Saviour,
Come, and bring the gospel-grace.

3 Save us, in thy great compassion,
O thou mild, pacific Prince;
Give the knowledge of salvation,
Give the pardon of our sins;
By thine all-sufficient merit,
Every burden'd soul release;
Every weary, wand'ring spirit,
Guide into thy perfect peace.

620—L. M. Hymn 237. Add.

Zion prayed for.

1 GREAT Lord of all thy churches, hear
Thy ministers' and people's prayer;
Perfumed by thee, O may it rise,
Like fragrant incense to the skies.

2 May every pastor from above
Be new inspired with zeal and love,
To watch thy flock, thy flock to feed,
And sow with care the precious seed.

3 Revive thy churches with thy grace,
Heal all our breaches, grant us peace;

Rouse us from sloth, our souls inflame
With ardent zeal for Jesus' name.

4 May young and old thy word receive,
Dead sinners hear thy voice and live,
The wounded conscience healing find,
And joy refresh each drooping mind.

5 May aged saints, matured with grace,
Abound in fruits of holiness;
And when transplanted to the skies,
May younger in their stead arise.

6 Thus we our suppliant voices raise;
And weeping sow the seed of praise,
In humble hope that thou wilt hear
Thy minister's and people's prayer.

621—C. M. Hymn 238. Add.

Spirit of Holiness.

1 SPIRIT of holiness, look down,
Our fainting hearts to cheer;
And, when we tremble at thy frown,
O bring thy comforts near.

2 The fear which thy convictions wrought,
O let thy grace remove;
And may the souls, which thou hast taught
To weep, now learn to love.

3 Now let thy saving mercy heal
The wounds it made before;
Now on our hearts impress thy seal,
That we may doubt no more.

4 Complete the work thou hast begun,
And make our darkness light,
That we a glorious race may run,
Till faith be lost in sight.

5 Then, as our wondering eyes discern
The Lord's unclouded face,
In fitter language we shall learn
To sing triumphant grace.

622—S. M. Hymn 239. Add.

Prayer for a Revival.

1 O LORD, thy work revive,
In Zion's gloomy hour,
And let our dying graces live
By thy restoring power.

2 O let thy chosen few
Awake to earnest prayer;
Their covenant again renew,
And walk in filial fear.

3 Thy Spirit then will speak
Through lips of humble clay,
Till hearts of adamant shall break,
Till rebels shall obey.

4 Now lend thy gracious ear;
Now listen to our cry:
O, come and bring salvation near;
Our souls on thee rely.

623—S. M. Hymn 240. Add.

Spirit sought.

1 O, FOR the happy hour
When God will hear our cry,
And send, with a reviving power,
His Spirit from on high.

2 We meet, we sing, we pray;
We listen to the word
In vain; we see no cheering ray—
No cheering voice is heard.

3 Our prayers are faint and dull,
And languid all our songs;
When once with joy our hearts were full,
And rapture tuned our tongues.

4 While many crowd thy house,
How few around thy board
Meet to record their solemn vows,
And bless thee as their Lord!

5 Thou, thou alone canst give
Thy gospel sure success;
Canst bid the dying sinner live
Anew in holiness.

6 Come, then, with power divine,
Spirit of life and love;
Then shall our people all be thine—
Our church, like that above.

624—8s 7s. Hymn 242. Add

Spiritual Harvest.

1 HE that goeth forth with weeping,
Bearing still the precious seed,
Never tiring, never sleeping,
All his labour shall succeed.
Then will fall the rain of heaven,
Then the sun of mercy shine;
Precious fruits will then be given,
Through an influence all divine.

2 Sow thy seed, be never weary,
Nor let fears thy mind employ;
Be the prospect ne'er so dreary,
Thou may'st reap the fruits of joy.
Lo! the scene of verdure bright'ning,
See the rising grain appear;
Look again, the fields are whit'ning;
Sure the harvest time is near.

625—L. M. Hymn 129. B. 2

Hoping for a Revival.

1 WHILE I to grief my soul gave way
To see the work of God decline,
Methought I heard the Saviour say,
"Dismiss thy fears, the ark is mine.

2 "Tho' for a time I hid my face,
Rely upon my love and pow'r
Still wrestle at the throne of grace,
And wait for a reviving hour.

3 "Take down thy long-neglected harp,
I've seen thy tears and heard thy prayer:
The winter season has been sharp,
But spring shall all its wastes repair."

4 Lord, I obey,—my hopes revive;
Come, join with me, ye saints, and sing;
Our foes in vain against us strive,
For God will help and triumph bring.

626—7s. Hymn 243. Add.

Converts.

1 WHO are these that come from far,
Swifter than a flying cloud?
Thick as flocking doves they are,
Eager in pursuit of God;
Trembling as the storm draws nigh;
Hast'ning to the place of rest;
See them to their windows fly,
To the ark of Jesus' breast.

2 Who are these but sinners poor,
Conscious of their low estate;
Sin-sick souls, who for their cure
On the good Physician wait;

Fallen—who bewail their fall—
Proffer'd mercy who embrace,
List'ning to the gospel-call,
Longing to be saved by grace.

3 For his mate the turtle moans;
For his God the sinner sighs;
Hark! the music of his groans—
Humble groans that pierce the skies;
Surely God their sorrows hears—
Every accent, every look;
Treasures up their gracious tears;
Notes their sufferings in his book.

4 He, who hath their cure begun,
Will he now despise their pain?
Can he leave his work undone;
Bring them to the birth in vain?
No; we all, who seek, shall find;
We, who ask, shall all receive;
Be to Christ in spirit join'd;
With him ever, ever live.

MES AND SEASONS AND SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

DEDICATIONS.

7—P. M. Hymn 101. B. I.

On opening a place of worship.

1 IN sweet exalted strains,
The King of glory praise;
O'er heaven and earth he reigns,
Thro' everlasting days:

He, with a nod, the world controls,
Sustains or sinks the distant poles.

2 To earth he bends his throne,
His throne of grace divine;
Wide is his bounty known,
And wide his glories shine:
Fair Salem, still his chosen rest,
Is with his smiles and presence blest.

3 Then, King of glory, come,
And with thy favour crown
This Temple as thy dome,
This people as thine own:
Beneath this roof, O! deign to show
How God can dwell with men below.

4 Here may thine ears attend
Our interceding cries;
And grateful praise ascend
All fragrant to the skies!
Here may thy word melodious sound,
And spread the joys of heav'n around!

5 Here, may th' attentive throng
Imbibe thy truth and love!
And converts join the song
Of Seraphim above!
And willing crowds surround the board
With sacred joy, and sweet accord.

6 Here, may our unborn sons
And daughters sound thy praise;
And shine, like polish'd stones,
Thro' long succeeding days!
Here, Lord, display thy saving pow'r,
While temples stand and men adore!

28—L. M. Hymn 244. Add.

Dedication.

HERE, in thy name, eternal God,
We build this earthly house for thee:
O make it now thy fix'd abode,
And guard it long from error free.

Here, when thy people seek thy face,
And dying sinners pray to live,
Hear thou, in heaven, thy dwelling-place,
And when thou hearest, Lord, forgive.

Here, when thy messengers proclaim
The blessed gospel of thy Son;
Still by the power of his great name,
Be mighty signs and wonders done.

When children's voices raise the song,
Hosanna to their heavenly King;
Let heaven, with earth, the strain prolong,
Hosanna, let the angels sing.

But will, indeed, Jehovah deign
Here to abide, no transient guest?
Here will our great Redeemer reign,
And here the Holy Spirit rest?

Thy glory never hence depart:
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone;
Thy kingdom come in every heart,
In every bosom fix thy throne.

29—7s. Hymn 245. Add.

Laying a Corner-Stone.

1 LORD of hosts, to thee we raise
Here a house of prayer and praise;
Thou thy people's hearts prepare
Here to meet for praise and prayer.

2 Let the living here be fed
With thy word, the heavenly bread;
Here, in hope of glory blest,
May the dead be laid to rest.

3 Here to thee a temple stand,
While the sea shall gird the land;
Here reveal thy mercy sure,
While the sun and moon endure.

4 Hallelujah!—earth and sky
To the joyful sound reply;
Hallelujah!—hence ascend
Prayer and praise till time shall end.

630—C. M. Hymn 246 Add

Dedication.

1 SPIRIT divine, attend our prayer,
And make this house thy home;
Descend with all thy gracious power;
O come, Great Spirit, come!

2 Come as the light: to us reveal
Our sinfulness and wo,
And lead us in the paths of life,
Where all the righteous go.

3 Come as the fire—and purge our hearts,
Like sacrificial flame;
Let our whole soul an offering be,
To our Redeemer's name.

4 Come as the dew—and sweetly bless
This consecrated hour;
May barrenness rejoice to own
Thy testifying power.

5 Come as a dove—and spread thy wings,
The wings of peaceful love.

And let the church on earth become
Blest as the church above.

6 Come as the wind, with "rushing sound,"
And Pentacostal grace,
That all of woman born may see
The glory of thy face.

7 Spirit divine, attend our prayer,
And make this house thy home;
Descend with all thy gracious powers;
O, come, Great Spirit, come!

31—L. M. Hymn 247. Add.

Erection of a Church.

1 THIS house, O Lord, for thee we raise,
Long may it echo with thy praise,
And thou, descending, fill the place
With choicest tokens of thy grace.

2 Here let the great Redeemer reign,
With all the glories of his train;
While power divine his word attends,
To conquer foes and cheer his friends.

3 And in the great decisive day,
When thou the nations shalt survey,
May it before the world appear,
That crowds were born to glory here.

32—C. M. Hymn 248. Add.

Dedication.

1 WITHIN this house, O Lord our God,
In glory now appear;
Make it a place of thine abode,
And shed thy blessings here.

2 When we thine awful seat surround,
Thy Spirit, Lord, impart;
And let thy gospel's joyful sound
With power reach every heart.

3 Here let the blind their sight obtain,
Here give the mourners rest;
Let Jesus here triumphant reign,
Enthroned in every breast.

4 Here let the voice of sacred joy
And humble prayer arise;
Till higher strains our tongues employ,
In realms beyond the skies.

633—C. M. Hymn 249. Add

Opening a house of worship.

1 O, SHEPHERD of thy people, hear;
Thy presence now display:
Thou that hast given a house of prayer,
Now give us hearts to pray.

2 Within these walls, let holy peace
And love and concord dwell;
Here give the troubled conscience ease;
The wounded spirit heal.

3 May we in faith receive thy word,
In faith present our prayers;
And in the presence of the Lord
Unbosom all our cares.

4 And may the gospel's joyful sound,
By thine Almighty grace,
Awaken slumb'ring sinners round
To come and fill the place.

MORNING AND EVENING.

4—S. M. Hymn 252. Add.

Morning Thanksgiving.

1 SERENE I laid me down,
Beneath his guardian care;
I slept, and I awoke and found
My kind Preserver near.

2 Thus does thine arm support
This weak, defenceless frame:
But whence these favours, Lord, to me
All worthless as I am?

3 O, how shall I repay
The bounties of my God?
This feeble spirit pants beneath
The pleasing, painful load.

4 My life I would anew,
Devote, O Lord, to thee;
And in thy service I would spend
A long eternity.

5—S. M. Hymn 92. B. 1.

A Morning Hymn.

1 SEE how the mounting sun
Pursues his shining way;
And wide proclaims his Maker's praise,
With ev'ry bright'ning ray.

2 Thus would my rising soul
Her heav'nly Parent sing;
And to her great Original,
Her humbler tribute bring.

3 *Serene I laid me down*
Beneath his guardian care;

I slept, and I awoke, and found
My kind Preserver near!

4 Thus doth thine arm support
This weak defenceless frame;
But whence such favours, Lord, to me
All worthless as I am?

5 O! how shall I repay
The bounties of my God?
This feeble spirit pants beneath
The pleasing, painful load.

6 Dear Saviour, to thy cross
I bring my sacrifice;
Cleans'd by thy blood, it shall ascend
With fragrance to the skies.

7 My life I would anew
Devote, O Lord, to thee;
And in thy service wish to spend
A long eternity.

636—C. M. Hymn 93. B. 1

A Morning Song.

1 ONCE more, my soul, the rising day
Salutes thy waking eyes;
Once more, my voice, thy tribute pay,
To him that rules the skies.

2 Night unto night his name repeats,
The day renews the sound;
Wide as the heav'n, on which he sits,
To turn the seasons round.

3 'T is he supports my mortal frame;
My tongue shall speak his praise:
My sins would rouse his wrath to flame,
And yet his wrath delays.

4 On a poor worm thy pow'r might tread,
And I could ne'er withstand;
Thy justice might have crush'd me dead,
But mercy held thine hand.

5 A thousand wretched souls are fled,
Since the last setting sun,
And yet thou length'nest out my thread,
And yet my moments run.

6 Great God, let all my hours be thine,
Whilst I enjoy the light;
Then shall my sun in smiles decline,
And bring a pleasant night.

7—C. M. Hymn 96. B. 1

For Morning and Evening.

1 HOSANNA, with a cheerful sound,
To God's upholding hand,
Ten thousand snares attend us round,
And yet secure we stand.

2 That was a most amazing pow'r
That rais'd us with a word;
And ev'ry day, and ev'ry hour,
We lean upon the Lord.

3 The ev'ning rests our weary head,
And angels guard the room;
We wake, and we admire the bed
That was not made our tomb.

4 The rising morning can't assure
That we shall end the day;
For death stands ready at the door,
To take our lives away.

5 Our breath is forfeited by sin,
To God's avenging law;
We own thy grace, immortal King!
In ev'ry gasp we draw.

6 God is our sun, whose daily light
Our joy and safety brings;
Our feeble flesh lies safe at night,
Beneath his shady wings.

638—L. M. Hymn 254. Add.

Sabbath Evening.

1 ANOTHER day has pass'd along,
And we are nearer to the tomb:
Nearer to join the heav'nly song,
Or hear the last eternal doom.

2 Sweet is the light of Sabbath eve,
And soft the sunbeams ling'ring there;
For these blest hours the world I leave,
Wafted on wings of faith and prayer.

3 The time, how lovely and how still;
Peace shines and smiles on all below;
The plain, the stream, the wood, the hill,
All fair with evening's setting glow.

4 Season of rest; the tranquil soul
Feels the sweet calm, and melts in love;
And while these sacred moments roll,
Faith sees a smiling heaven above.

5 Nor will our days of toil be long;
Our pilgrimage will soon be trod,
And we shall join the ceaseless song—
The endless Sabbath of our God.

639—7s. Hymn 253. Add.

Evening.

1 NOW from labour and from care,
Evening shades have set me free;
In the work of praise and prayer
Lord, I would converse with thee:

O, behold me from above;
Fill me with a Saviour's love.

2 Sin and sorrow, guilt and woe,
Wither all my earthly joys:
Naught can charm me here below
But my Saviour's melting voice:
Lord, forgive,—thy grace restore,—
Make me thine for evermore.

3 For the blessings of this day,
For the mercies of this hour,
For the gospel's cheering ray,
For the Spirit's quick'ning power;
Grateful notes to thee I raise,
O, accept my song of praise.

640—L. M. Hymn 94. B. 1

An Evening Hymn.

1 GREAT God, to thee my ev'ning song
With humble gratitude I raise;
O let thy mercy tune my tongue,
And fill my heart with lively praise!

2 My days unclouded as they pass,
And ev'ry gentle rolling hour,
Are monuments of wondrous grace,
And witness to thy love and pow'r.

3 And yet this thoughtless, wretched heart,
Too oft regardless of thy love,
Ungrateful, can from thee depart,
And, fond of trifles, vainly rove.

4 Seal my forgiveness in the blood
Of Jesus: his dear name alone
I plead for pardon, gracious God,
And kind acceptance at thy throne.

5 Let this blest hope mine eyelids close,
With sleep refresh my feeble frame;
Safe in thy care may I repose,
And wake with praises to thy name.

641—C. M. Hymn 95. B. 1

An Evening Song.

1 NOW, from the altar of our hearts,
Let flames of love arise;
Assist us, Lord, to offer up
Our ev'ning sacrifice.

2 Minutes and mercies multiplied,
Have made up all this day;
Minutes came quick, but mercies were
More swift and free than they.

3 New time, new favour, and new joys,
Do a new song require:
Till we shall praise thee as we would,
Accept our hearts' desire.

4 Lord of our days, whose hand hath set
New time upon our score;
Thee may we praise for all our time,
When time shall be no more.

642—C. M. Hymn 119. B. 2

Evening Worship.

1 O LORD, another day has flown,
And we, a lonely band,
Are met once more before thy throne,
To bless thy fost'ring hand.

2 And wilt thou bend a list'ning ear,
To praises low as ours?
Thou wilt! for thou dost love to hear
The song which meekness pours.

3 And Jesus, thou thy smiles wilt deign,
As we before thee pray;
For thou didst bless the infant train,
And we are less than they.

4 O let thy grace perform its part,
And let contention cease;
And shed abroad in ev'ry heart
Thine everlasting peace!

5 Thus chasten'd, cleans'd, entirely thine,
A flock by Jesus led;
The sun of holiness shall shine
In glory on our head.

6 And thou wilt turn our wand'ring feet,
And thou wilt bless our way;
Till worlds shall fade, and faith shall greet
The dawn of lasting day.

643—P. M. 7. Hymn 121. B. 2.

Saturday Evening.

1 SAFELY through another week,
God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a blessing seek
On th' approaching Sabbath-day:
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.

2 Mercies multiplied each hour,
Through the week, our praise demand:
Guarded by Almighty pow'r,
Fed, and guided by his hand:
Though ungrateful we have been,
Only made returns of sin.

3 *While we pray* for pard'ning grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's name,

Show thy reconciled face,
Shine away our sin, and shame:
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this night with thee.

4 When the morn shall bid us rise,
May we feel thy presence near;
May thy glory meet our eyes,
When we in thy house appear:
There afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

5 May thy gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints:
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the church above.

644—C. M. Hymn 76 B

Frail life, and succeeding eternity.

1 THEE we adore, eternal name!
And humbly own to thee
How feeble is our mortal frame;
What dying worms are we!

2 Our wasting lives grow shorter still,
As months and days increase;
And ev'ry beating pulse we tell
Leaves the small number less.

3 The year rolls round, and steals away
The breath at first it gave;
Whate'er we do, where'er we go,
We're trav'ling to the grave.

4 Dangers stand thick thro' all the groun
To push us to the tomb;

And fierce diseases wait around,
To hurry mortals home.

5 Great God! on what a slender thread
Hang everlasting things!
Th' eternal state of all the dead
Upon life's feeble strings!

6 Infinite joy or endless woe
Attends on ev'ry breath;
And yet how unconcern'd we go,
Upon the brink of death!

7 Weaken, O Lord, our drowsy sense,
To walk this dang'rous road;
And if our souls are hurried hence,
May they be found with God.

THE YEAR.

5—L. M. Hymn 85. B. 1.

New Year.

GOD of our lives, thy constant care
With blessings crowns each op'ning year;
Our guilty lives thou dost prolong,
Awake anew our annual song.

How many precious souls are fled
To the vast regions of the dead,
Since from this day the changing sun
Thro' his last yearly period run!

Our breath is thine, eternal God;
'T is thine to fix our soul's abode;
We hold our lives from thee alone,
In earth, or in the world unknown.

4 To thee our spirits we resign;
Make them and own them still as thine;
So shall they smile, secure from fear,
Tho' death should blast the rising year.

646—L. M. Hymn 86. B. 1.

New Year.

1 BLEST be th' Eternal Infinite!
Whose skill conducts this rolling sphere;
Who rules our day, who guards our night,
And guides the swift, revolving year!

2 Our race are falling ev'ry hour,
While we distinguish'd yet appear;
'T is of thy matchless love and pow'r,
That we are spar'd another year.

3 O! for a sweet refreshing time;
Saviour! thy people wish thee near;
Come, and our joys shall be sublime,
While we begin another year.

4 May thy good Spirit be our guide,
While thus we stay as pilgrims here;
Nor let us from our God backslide,
As we have done the former year.

5 Strengthen our faith, increase our love
Fill us with godly, filial fear,
And to thy waiting children prove
Thy grace thro' ev'ry fleeting year.

6 This truth impress on ev'ry soul,
That vast eternity is near;
That time's swift moments onward roll,
To bring the last, the closing year.

7 When nature in a blaze shall die,
Or death conclude our being here;
Then to our Jesus may we fly,
To spend a never-ending year.

47—L. M. Hymn 87. B. 1.

New Year.

GREAT God, we sing that mighty hand,
By which supported, still we stand;
The op'ning year thy mercy shows,
Let mercy crown it till it close.

By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still we are guarded by our God;
By his incessant bounty fed,
By his unerring counsel led.

With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before thy feet.

In scenes exalted or depress'd,
Be thou our joy, and thou our rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Ador'd thro' all our changing days.

When death shall interrupt our songs,
And silence these our mortal tongues,
Our helper, God, in whom we trust,
In better worlds, our souls shall boast.

48—P. M. 7. Hymn 147. B. 2.

New Year.

1 WHILE with ceaseless course the sun
Hasted through the former year,
Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here.

2 Fix'd in an eternal state,
They have done with all below;
We a little longer wait,
But how little—none can know.

3 As the winged arrow flies,
Speedily the mark to find;
As the lightning from the skies,
Darts and leaves no trace behind:

4 Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream;
Upwards, Lord, our spirits raise,
All below is but a dream.

5 Thanks for mercies past receive,
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live
With eternity in view.

6 Bless thy word to young and old;
Fill us with a Saviour's love;
And when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with thee above.

649—8s 7s 4s. Hymn 287. Add

New Year.

1 THROUGH another year conducted,
Unto thee our song we raise;
For thy rich unbounded kindness
Thee we humbly join to praise:
Lord, assist us
Still to walk in wisdom's ways.

2 While again we bow before thee,
Using here the means of grace;
While in worship we adore thee,
In this oft-frequented place,
O, permit us
To behold the Saviour's face.

3 While the word of life is preached,
May thy Spirit now descend;
Thus enliven'd, thus distinguish'd,
May this year in mercy end;
And Jehovah
Be our everlasting Friend.

SEASONS OF THE YEAR.

650—L. M. Hymn 81. B. 1.

The Seasons.

1 THY providence, great God, we praise;
How good and great are all thy ways!
Thy bounty crowns our passing years,
And dissipates our anxious fears.

2 Thy promise stands for ever fast,
While sun, and moon, and earth shall last;
The laws of seasons shall endure
Till time and stars are known no more.

3 Summer and winter, cold and heat,
And night and day in order meet;
Seed-time and harvest, each succeed,
To prove thy love—supply our need.

4 When years are past, and seasons o'er,
We still shall prove thy cov'nant sure;
And in the shining realms above
Adore thy goodness and thy love.

651—C. M. Hymn 255. Add.

Spring.

1 WHEN beauty clothes the fertile vale,
And birds their chorus sing,
And fragrance breathes in every gale,
How sweet the day of spring!

2 O, let my inmost heart confess,
With grateful joy and love,
The bounteous hand that deigns to bless
The garden, field, and grove

3 Inspired to praise, my soul would join
Glad nature's cheerful song:
While love and gratitude combine
To tune my joyful tongue.

4 And faith exults, that yet the spring
Of righteousness and praise,
Our Saviour, God, will surely bring,
And in all nations raise.

652—C. M. Hymn 82. B. 1.

Summer—an Harvest Song.

1 TO praise the ever-bounteous Lord,
My soul, wake all thy pow'rs:
He calls, and at his voice come forth
The smiling harvest-hours.

2 His cov'nant with the earth he keeps;
My tongue his kindness sing;
Summer and winter know their time,
His harvest crowns the spring.

3 Well pleas'd, the toiling swains behold
The waving yellow crop;
With joy they bear the sheaves away,
And sow again in hope.

4 Thus teach me, gracious God, to sow
The seeds of righteousness;
Smile on my soul, and with thy beams
The rip'ning harvest bless.

5 Then in the last great harvest, I
Shall reap a glorious crop;
The harvest shall by far exceed
What I have sow'd in hope.

653—L. M. Hymn 256. Add.

Harvest.

1 GREAT God, as seasons disappear,
And changes mark the rolling year,
Thy favour still has crown'd our days,
And we would celebrate thy praise.

2 The harvest song would we repeat;
Thou givest us the finest wheat;
The joys of harvest we have known:
The praise, O Lord, is all thine own.

3 Our tables spread, our garners stored,
O, give us hearts to bless thee, Lord;
Forbid it, Source of light and love,
That hearts and lives should barren prove.

4 *Another* harvest comes apace;
Ripen our spirits by thy grace,
That we may calmly meet the blow,
The sickle gives to lay us low:

5 That so, when angel reapers come
To gather sheaves to thy blest home,
Our spirits may be borne on high,
To thy safe garner in the sky.

654—L. M. Hymn 257. Add.

Harvest improved.

1 LIFT up your joyful eyes, and see,
A plenteous harvest all around,—
The crop matured, and not a grain
Shall useless fall upon the ground.

2 A harvest of immortal souls,
Prepared by sov'reign grace and power;
Nor heat, nor cold, nor winds, nor storms,
Shall hurt—nor birds of prey devour.

3 An arm divine protects the saints,
Omniscience rests on their abode;
Christ will conduct them safely home,
Their kind Protector and their God.

4 O, happy day, when every sheaf,
Ripen'd for glory shall be found;
When all the saints are gather'd in,
The joy of harvest shall resound!

655—L. M. Hymn 84. B. 1.

The Seasons crowned with goodness.

1 ETERNAL Source of ev'ry joy!
Thy praise shall ev'ry voice employ,
While in thy temple we appear
To hail thee, Sov'reign of the year.

2 Wide as the wheels of nature roll,
Thy hand supports and guides the whole;
The sun is taught by thee to rise,
And darkness when to veil the skies.

3 The flow'ry spring, at thy command,
Perfumes the air, and paints the land;
The summer rays with vigour shine,
To raise the corn, and cheer the vine.

4 Thy hand, in autumn, richly pours
Thro' all our coasts redundant stores;
While winters, soften'd by thy care,
No face of want or horror wear.

5 Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days,
Demand successive songs of praise;
And be the grateful homage paid,
With morning light and ev'ning shade.

6 Here in thy house let incense rise,
And circling sabbaths bless our eyes,
Till to those brighter courts we soar
Where days and years revolve no more.

6—8s 7s. Hymn 258. Add.

Autumn.

1 SEE the leaves around us falling,
Dry and wither'd, to the ground,
Thus to thoughtless mortals calling,
In a sad and solemn sound.

2 Sons of Adam, (once in Eden,
Where, like us, he blighted fell),
Hear the lesson we are reading;
Mark the awful truth we tell.

3 Youth, on length of days presuming,
Who the paths of pleasure tread,
View us, late in beauty blooming,
Number'd now among the dead.

4 What though yet no losses grieve you,
Gay with health and many a grace,
Let not cloudless skies deceive you;
Summer gives to autumn place.

5 Yearly in our course returning,
Messengers of shortest stay,
Thus we preach this truth concerning—
Heaven and earth shall pass away.

6 On the tree of life eternal,
O, let all our hopes be laid!
This alone, for ever vernal,
Bears a leaf that shall not fade.

7—C. M. Hymn 83. B. 1

Winter.

1 STERN winter throws his icy chains,
Encircling nature round;
Now bleak, how comfortless the plains,
Late with gay verdure crown'd!

2 The sun withdraws his vital beams,
And light and warmth depart;
And drooping, lifeless, nature seems
An emblem of my heart.

3 My heart, where mental winter reigns,
In night's dark mantle clad,
Confin'd in cold inactive chains,
How desolate and sad!

4 Return, O blissful Sun, and bring
Thy soul-reviving ray;
This mental winter shall be spring,
This darkness, cheerful day.

5 O happy state, divine abode,
Where spring eternal reigns;
And perfect day, the smile of God,
Fills all the heav'nly plains!

6 Great Source of light, thy beams display,
My drooping joys restore,
And guide me to the seat of day,
Where winter frowns no more.

YOUTH.

658—S. M. Hymn 267. Add.

Guide of Youth.

1 FROM earliest dawn of life,
Thy goodness we have shared,
And still we live to sing thy praise,
By sovereign mercy spared.

2 To learn and do thy will,
O Lord, our hearts incline;
And o'er the paths of future life
Command thy light to shine.

3 While taught thy word of truth,
May we that word receive;
And when we hear of Jesus' name,
In that blest name believe.

4 O, let us never tread,
The broad destructive road,
But trace those holy paths which lead
To glory, and to God.

9—S. M. Hymn 270. Add.

Call to Youth.

1 MY son, know thou the Lord,
Thy father's God obey;
Seek his protecting care by night,
His guardian hand by day.

2 Call, while he may be found,
O, seek him while he 's near;
Serve him with all thy heart and mind
And worship him with fear.

3 If thou wilt seek his face,
His ear will hear thy cry;
Then shalt thou find his mercy sure,
His grace forever nigh.

4 But if thou leave thy God,
Nor choose the path to heaven;
Then shalt thou perish in thy sins,
And never be forgiven.

0—C. M. Hymn 268. Add.

Discretion.

1 FRAIL youth are in a slippery path,
Beset with mighty foes;
Surrounded with disease and death,
Unnumber'd sins and woes.

2 Their passions war against the soul,
And lead their feet astray;
Submitting to the world's control,
They shun the narrow way.

3 To vanities of time and sense,
Their youthful hearts are prone;
How difficult to draw them thence,
To seek a heavenly crown!

4 Great God, the work is wholly thine,
To guide our erring youth;
Do thou their wandering hearts incline
To seek the ways of truth.

5 Restrain impetuous passions, Lord;
Upward direct their eyes;
Give them a heart to know thy word,
And all thy counsels prize.

661—C. M. Hymn 269. Add.

Invitation to the Young.

1 YE hearts, with youthful vigour warm,
In smiling crowds draw near,
And turn from every mortal charm,
A Saviour's voice to hear.

2 He, Lord of all the worlds on high,
Stoops to converse with you;
And lays his radiant glories by,
Your friendship to pursue.

3 "The soul that longs to see my face,
Is sure my love to gain;
And those that early seek my grace
Shall never seek in vain."

4 What object, Lord, my soul should move,
If once compared with thee?
What beauty should command my love
Like what in Christ I see?

5 Away, ye false, delusive toys,
Vain tempters of the mind;
'T is here I fix my lasting choice,
And here true bliss I find.

2—C. M. Hymn 157. B. 2.

Importance of the season of Youth.

1 OH, in the morn of life, when youth,
With vital ardour glows,
And shines in all the fairest charms,
That beauty can disclose,—

2 Deep in thy soul, before its pow'rs
Are yet by vice enslav'd,
Be thy Creator's glorious name
And character engrav'd:

3 Ere yet the shades of sorrow cloud
The sunshine of thy days;
And cares and toils, in endless round,
Encompass all thy ways:

4 Ere yet thy heart the woes of age,
With vain regret, deplore,
And sadly muse on former joys,
That now return no more.

5 True wisdom, early sought and gain'd,
In age will give thee rest:
O, then improve the morn of life,
To make its ev'ning blest!

3—S. M. Hymn 158. B. 2.

Youth the Morning of Life.

1 SWEET is the time of *Spring*,
When nature's charms appear;
The birds with ceaseless pleasure sing,
And hail the op'ning year.

2 But sweeter far the *spring*
Of wisdom, and of grace,
When children bless and praise their King,
Who loves the youthful race.

3 Sweet is the *dawn* of day,
When light just streaks the sky,
When shades and darkness pass away,
And morning beams are nigh.

4 But sweeter far the *dawn*
Of piety in youth;
When doubt and darkness are withdrawn,
Before the light of truth.

5 Sweet is the early *dew*,
Which gilds the mountain tops;
And decks each plant and flow'r we view,
With pearly, glitt'ring drops.

6 But sweeter far the scene,
On Zion's holy hill;
When there the *dew* of youth is seen,
Its freshness to distil.

7 Sweet is the op'ning *flower*,
Which just begins to bloom,
Which, ev'ry day and ev'ry hour,
Fresh beauties will assume.

8 But sweeter that young heart,
Where faith, and love, and peace
Blossom and bloom in ev'ry part,
With sweet and varied grace.

9 O, may life's early SPRING,
And MORNING, ere they flee,
Youth's DEW, and its fair BLOSSOMING,
Be giv'n, my God, to thee.

364—L. M. Hymn 159. B. 2.

Youth Warned.

1 YE lovely bands of blooming youth,
Warn'd by the voice of heav'nly truth,
Now yield to Christ your youthful prime,
With all your talents and your time.

2 Think on your end—nor thoughtless say,
"I'll put far off the evil day;"
Ah! not a moment's in your pow'r,
And death stands ready at the door.

3 Eternity!—how near it rolls!
Count the vast value of your souls!
Beware! and count the awful cost,
What they have gain'd whose souls are lost.

4 Pride, sinful pleasures, lusts and snares,
Beset your hearts, your eyes, your ears,—
Take the alarm—the danger fly!
Lord, save me, be your earnest cry.

MIDDLE AGE.

365—C. M. Hymn 160. B. 2.

Middle Age.

1 AND have I measured half my days,
And half my journey run,
Nor tasted the Redeemer's grace,
Nor yet my work begun?

2 The morning of my life is past;
The noon is almost o'er:
The night of death approaches fast,
When I can work no more.

3 O Thou, who seest and know'st my grief,
Thyself unseen, unknown,
In mercy help my unbelief,
And melt my heart of stone.

4 Regard me with a gracious eye,
The long-sought blessing give,
And bid me, at the point to die,
Behold thy face, and live.

OLD AGE.

666—C. M. Hymn 161. B. 2.

Old Age.

1 ETERNAL God! enthron'd on high!
Whom angel hosts adore;
Who yet to suppliant dust art nigh,
Thy presence I implore.

2 Oh, guide me down the steep of age,
And keep my passions cool;
Teach me to scan the sacred page,
And practise ev'ry rule.

3 My flying years time urges on,
What's human must decay:
My friends, my young companions, gone,
Can I expect to stay?

4 Ah! no—then soothe the mortal hour;
On thee my hope depends;
Support me with almighty pow'r,
While dust to dust descends.

667—C. M. Hymn 271. Add.

Trust in God.

1 ALMIGHTY Father of mankind,
On thee my hopes remain;

And when the day of trouble comes,
I shall not trust in vain.

In early years thou wast my Guide,
And of my youth the Friend;
And as my days began with thee,
With thee my days shall end.

Thou wilt not cast me off, when age
And evil days descend;
Thou wilt not leave me in despair,
To mourn my latter end.

Therefore in life I'll trust to thee,
In death I will adore;
And after death will sing thy praise,
When time shall be no more.

MARINERS.

3—8s 7s 4s. Hymn 272. Add

Far, far at Sea.

STAR of peace to wanderers weary,
Bright the beams that smile on me,
Cheer the pilot's vision dreary,
Far, far at sea.

Star of hope, gleam on the billow,
Bless the soul that sighs for thee,
Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,
Far, far at sea.

Star of faith, when winds are mocking
All his toil, he flies to thee:
Save him, on the billows rocking,
Far, far at sea.

4 Star Divine, O safely guide him,
Bring the wanderer home to thee;
Sore temptations long have tried him,
Far, far at sea.

669—C. M. Hymn 273. Add.

Prayer for Seamen.

1 WE come, O Lord, before thy throne,
And, with united pleas,
We meet and pray for those who roam
Far off upon the seas.

2 O, may the Holy Spirit bow
The sailor's heart to thee,
Till tears of deep repentance flow
Like rain-drops in the sea.

3 Then may a Saviour's dying love
Pour peace into his breast,
And waft him to the port above,
Of everlasting rest.

670—L. M. Hymn 274. Add

The Seaman's Song.

1 WOULD you behold the works of God,
His wonders in the world abroad?
With hardy mariners survey
The unknown regions of the sea.

2 They leave their native shores behind,
And seize the favour of the wind;
Till God command, and tempests rise,
That heave the ocean to the skies.

3 When land is far, and death is nigh,
Bereaved of hope, to God they cry;
His mercy hears their loud address,
And sends salvation in distress.

He bids the winds their wrath assuage,
And stormy tempests cease to rage;
The grateful band their fears give o'er,
And hail with joy their native shore.

O, may the sons of men record
The wondrous goodness of the Lord;
Let them their purest offerings bring,
And in his church his glory sing.

1—P. M. Hymn 275. Add.

The Christian's Voyage.

1 JESUS, at thy command,
I launch into the deep,
And leave my native land,
Where sin lulls all asleep;
For thee I fain would all resign,
And sail to heaven with thee and thine.

2 What though the seas are broad?
What though the waves are strong?
What though tempestuous storms
Distress me all along?
Yet what are seas or stormy wind?
Compared to Christ—the sinner's Friend?

3 Christ is my Pilot wise,
My compass is his word,
My soul each storm defies,
While I have such a Lord:
I trust his faithfulness and power,
To save me in the trying hour.

4 Though rocks and quicksands deep
Through all my passage lie;
Yet Christ will safely keep
And guide me with his eye;
How can I sink with such a prop,
That bears the world and all things up!

5 Come, heavenly wind, and blow
A prosp'rous gale of grace,
To waft me from below,
To heaven, my destined place:
Then, in full sail, my port I'll find,
And leave the world and sin behind!

NATIONAL.

672—L. M. Hymn 106. B. 1

On a national Fast in War.

1 WHILE o'er our guilty land, O Lord,
We view the terrors of the sword,
O! whither shall the helpless fly?
To whom, but thee, direct their cry?

2 The suff'ring sinner's cries and tears
Are grown familiar to thine ears:
Oft has thy mercy sent relief,
When all was fear and hopeless grief.

3 On thee, our guardian God, we call;
Before thy throne of grace we fall;
And is there no deliv'rance there?
And must we perish in despair?

4 See, we repent, we weep, we mourn,
To our forsaken God we turn;
O! spare our guilty country, spare
The church, which thou hast planted here.

5 We plead thy grace, indulgent God,
We plead thy Son's atoning blood,
We plead thy gracious promises:
And are they unavailing pleas?

hese pleas, presented at thy throne,
ave brought ten thousand blessings down,
n guilty lands in helpless woe,
et them prevail to save us too!

—L. M. Hymn 107. B. 1.

r a public Fast in war, praying for peace.

VAR, horrid war, deep stain'd in blood,
Still pours its havoc thro' our land;
lmighty God, restrain the flood;
ay "'tis enough!" and stay thine hand.

et peace descend with balmy wing,
nd all her blessings round us shed;
ur liberties be well secur'd,
nd commerce lift its fainting head.

et the loud cannon cease to roar,
he warlike trump no longer sound;
he din of arms be heard no more,
or human blood pollute the ground.

et hostile troops drop from their hands,
he useless sword, the glitt'ring spear;
nd join in friendship's sacred bands,
or one dissentient voice be there.

hus save, O Lord, a sinking land;
illions of tongues shall then adore,—
esound the honours of thy name,
nd spread thy praise from shore to shore.

—C. M. Hymn 108. B. 1

a public Fast during national Judgments.

EE, gracious Lord, before thy throne,
Thy mourning people bend!
'is on thy sov'reign grace alone
Our humble hopes depend.

2 Tremendous judgments from thy hand
Thy dreadful pow'r display;
Yet mercy spares this guilty land,
And still we live to pray.

3 How chang'd, alas! For truths divine
See error, guilt and shame!
What impious numbers, bold in sin,
Disgrace the Christian name!

4 O! turn us, turn us, mighty Lord,
By thy resistless grace;
Then shall our hearts obey thy word,
And humbly seek thy face.

5 Then, should insulting foes invade,
We shall not sink in fear;
Secure of never-failing aid,
Since God, our God, is near.

675.—C. M. Hymn 109. B. 1.

On a Fast-day during Pestilence or general Sickness.

1 DEATH, with his dread commission seal'd,
Now hastens to his arms;
In awful state he takes the field,
And sounds his dire alarms.

2 Attendant plagues around him throng,
And wait his high command;
And pains, and dying groans, obey
The signal of his hand.

3 With cruel force he scatters round
His shafts of deadly pow'r;
While the grave waits his destin'd prey,
Impatient to devour.

4 Diseases are thy servants, Lord,
They come at thy command:
We 'll not attempt a murm'ring word,
Against thy chast'ning hand.

6 Yet, may we plead with humble cries,
Remove thy sharp rebukes:
Our strength consumes, our spirit dies,
Thro' thy repeated strokes.

5 In anger, Lord, rebuke us not,
Withdraw these dreadful storms:
Nor let thy fury grow so hot,
Against poor feeble worms.

7 O! hear when dust and ashes speak,
And pity all our pain;
O! save us, for thy mercy's sake,
And send us health again!

676—C. M. Hymn 110. B. 1.

Thanksgiving for Victory.

1 TO thee, who reign'st supreme above,
And reign'st supreme below,
Thou God of wisdom, pow'r, and love,
We our successes owe.

2 The thund'ring horse, the martial band,
Without thine aid were vain;
And vict'ry flies at thy command
To crown the bright campaign.

3 Thy mighty arm, unseen, was nigh,
When we our foes assail'd;
'Tis thou hast rais'd our honours high,
And o'er their hosts prevail'd.

4 Their mounds, their camps, their lofty tow'rs
Into our hands are giv'n;
Not from desert nor strength of ours,
But thro' the grace of heav'n.

5 The Lord of hosts, our Helper, lives;
His name be ever blest:
'Tis *his own arm* the vict'ry gives;
He grants his people rest.

677—L. M. Hymn 111. B. 1.

Thanksgiving for national Peace.

1 GREAT Ruler of the earth and skies,
A word of thine almighty breath
Can sink the world, or bid it rise:
Thy smile is life, thy frown is death.

2 When angry nations rush to arms,
And rage, and noise, and tumult reign;
And war resounds its dire alarms,
And slaughter spreads the hostile plain;

3 Thy Sov'reign eye looks calmly down,
And marks their course, and bounds their pow'r:
Thy word the angry nations own,
And noise and war are heard no more.

4 Then peace returns with balmy wing,
Sweet peace! with her what blessings fled!
Glad plenty laughs, the valleys sing,
Reviving commerce lifts her head.

5 Thou good, and wise, and righteous Lord,
All move subservient to thy will;
And peace and war await thy word,
And thy sublime decrees fulfil.

6 To thee we pay our grateful songs,
Thy kind protection still implore;
O may our hearts, and lives, and tongues,
Confess thy goodness, and adore!

678—C. M. Hymn 112. B. 1

Thanksgiving for Health after Pestilence.

1 SOVEREIGN of life, we own thy hand,
In this late chast'ning stroke;
And, since we 've smarted by thy rod,
Thy presence we invoke.

2 To thee in our distress we cried,
And thou hast bow'd thine ear;
The pestilence thou hast remov'd,
And brought deliv'rance near.

3 Unfold, ye gates of righteousness;
That, with the pious throng,
We may record our solemn vows,
And tune our grateful song.

4 Praise to the Lord! who staid the sword,
And said, "it is enough;"
Praise to the Lord! who makes his saints
Triumphant e'en in death.

5 Our God, in thine appointed hour
Those heav'nly gates display,
Where pain and sickness, fear and death,
For ever flee away.

6 There, while the nations of the bless'd,
With raptures, bow around,
Our anthems to deliv'ring grace,
In sweeter strains shall sound.

679—8s. Hymn 276. Add.

Thanksgiving.

1 LET gratitude waken the song,
And swell the harmonious lyre,
Let praise the sweet anthem prolong,
And joy every bosom inspire!
What favours around us have flow'd,
Unmeasured, unspeakably great,
By Heaven in rich mercy bestow'd
On man in his fallen estate!

2 The earth with rich verdure is crown'd,
The fruits in their fulness appear,
The songs of the reapers resound,
And plenty encircles the year;

The blessings of freedom are ours,
And knowledge and virtue increase,
No foe is invading our shores,
We live with the nations at peace.

3 The sound of the gospel is heard;
The scriptures their treasures unfold,
While thousands believe in the word,
More precious than silver or gold:
No fierce persecutions arise,
The heart and the conscience to bind;
That wisdom which heaven supplies,
The weakest believer may find.

4 Let gratitude waken the song,
And swell the harmonious lyre,
Let praise the sweet anthem prolong,
And joy every bosom inspire:
A nation so favour'd of God,
Should ever acknowledge his hand;
Should send his salvation abroad—
His gospel to every land.

680—7s. Hymn. 277. Add

Swell the Anthem.

1 SWELL the anthem, raise the song,
Praises to our God belong;
Saints and angels join to sing
Praises to our heavenly King.

2 Blessings from his lib'ral hand,
Flow around this happy land;
Guarded by his watchful eye,
Peace and freedom we enjoy.

3 Here, beneath a virtuous sway,
May we cheerfully obey;
Never feel oppression's rod—
Ever own and worship God.

681—6s 4s. Hymn 278. Add.

Independence Ode.

1 FREEMEN, awake the song!
Gladly the strain prolong,
Welcome this day!
It tells of glory won,
By deeds of valour done;
Shout till the setting sun
Sheds its last ray.

2 Our happy land we sing—
Your joyful tribute bring,
The song to swell;
Sing of our country's worth—
The place of freedom's birth—
The noblest spot on earth—
Her blessings tell.

3 Tell how Jehovah's care,
Guarded our blessings rare,
Till this bright hour:
And still secure from harm,
Held by his mighty arm,
And free from all alarm,
We trust his power.

4 Science her power exerts,
And treasures rich imparts:
Ennobling truth,
Whence holy influence springs,
Upon her heaven-plumed wings,
Bright burnish'd armour brings,
To guard our youth.

5 Our youth—our country's gems—
Their lustre brightly beams
For coming days:

Let virtue's wreath be twined
Round each—and every mind
The lamp of knowledge find,
To gild their ways.

6 May blest religion's light,
Unfading, changeless, bright,
Their guide-star be:
And, as to age they move,
Our Father's arm of love
Guide them to realms above,
Where all are free.

MARRIAGES.

682—C. M. Hymn 279. Add

A Wedding Hymn.

1 SINCE Jesus freely did appear
To grace a marriage feast;
Dear Lord, we ask thy presence here,
To make a wedding guest.

2 Upon the bridal pair look down,
Who now have plighted hands;
Their union with thy favour crown,
And bless the nuptial bands.

3 With gifts of grace their hearts endow—
Of all rich dowries best;
Their substance bless; and peace bestow
To sweeten all the rest.

4 In purest love their souls unite,
That they, with Christian care,
May make domestic burdens light,
By taking mutual share.

5 O may each soul assembled here,
Be married, Lord, to thee,
Clad in thy robes, made white and fair,
To spend eternity.

3—L. M. Hymn 280. Add.

The same.

1 WITH cheerful voices rise and sing
The praises of our God and King;
For he alone can minds unite
In mutual love and pure delight.

2 O may this pair increasing find
Substantial pleasures of the mind;
Happy in all things may they be,
And both united, Lord, to thee.

3 So may they live, as truly one,
And, when their work on earth is done,
Rise hand in hand to heaven, and share
The joys of love forever there.

MISCELLANEOUS.

4—7s. Hymn 282. Add.

At Parting.

1 FOR a season call'd to part,
Let us now ourselves commend
To the gracious eye and heart
Of our ever-present Friend.

2 Jesus, hear our humble prayer,
Tender Shepherd of thy sheep;
Let thy mercy and thy care
All our souls in safety keep.

3 In thy strength may we be strong,
Sweeten every cross and pain;
And our wasting lives prolong,
In thy peace to meet again.

4 Then if thou thy help afford,
Ebenezers shall be rear'd;
And our souls shall praise the Lord,
Who our poor petitions heard.

685—C. M. Hymn 283. Add.

Parting of Friends.

1 THROUGH Christ, when we together came
In singleness of heart,
We met, O Jesus, in thy name,
And in thy name we part.

2 We part in body, not in mind,
Our minds continue one;
And each to each, in Jesus join'd,
We happily go on.

3 O, may thy Spirit, gracious Lord,
In all our travels still
Direct and be our constant guard
To Zion's holy hill.

4 O what a joyful meeting there,
Beyond these changing shades!
White are the robes we then shall wear,
And crowns upon our heads.

5 Hasten, O Lord, and bring the day
When we shall dwell at home;
Come, O Redeemer, come away;
O Jesus, quickly come!

6—C. M. Hymn 284. Add.

Re-union of Friends.

1 COME, let us strike our harps afresh,
To great Jehovah's name;
Sweet be the accents of our tongues,
When we his love proclaim.

2 'T was by his bidding we were call'd
In pain awhile to part;
'T is by his care we meet again,
And gladness fills our heart.

3 Blest be the hand that has preserved
Our feet from every snare;
And blest the goodness of the Lord,
Which to this hour we share.

4 O, may the Spirit's quick'ning power
Now sanctify our joy,
And warm our zeal in works of love,
Our talents to employ.

5 Fast, fast our moments fly away,
Soon shall our wanderings cease;
And with our Father we shall dwell,
A family of peace.

7—P. M. Hymn 285. Add.

Birth-day Dedication.

1 GOD of my life, to thee
My cheerful soul I raise,
Thy goodness bade me be,
And still prolongs my days:
I see my natal hour return,
And bless the day that I was born.

2 A clod of living earth,
I glorify thy name;

From whom alone my birth
And all my blessings came;
Creating and preserving grace,
Let all that is within me praise.

3 My soul and all its powers,
Thine, wholly thine, shall be;
All, all my happy hours
I consecrate to thee;
Whate'er I have, whate'er I am,
Shall magnify my Maker's name.

4 Long as I live on earth,
To thee, O let me live;
To thee my every breath
In thanks and blessings give;
Me to thine image now restore,
And I shall praise thee evermore.

688—C. M. Hymn 286. Add.

A Birth-day Prayer.

1 SWIFT as the winged arrow flies,
My time is hastening on;
Quick as the lightning from the skies,
My wasting moments run.

2 My follies past, O God, forgive,
My every sin subdue;
And teach me, henceforth, how to live
With glory in my view.

3 'T were better I had not been born,
Than live without thy fear;
For they are wretched and forlorn
Who have their portion here.

4 But thanks to thine unbounded grace,
That in my early youth
I have been taught to seek thy face,
And know the way of truth.

5 O, let thy Spirit lead me still
Along the happy road;
Conform me to thy holy will,
My Father and my God.

6 Another year of life is past;
My heart to thee incline,
That if this year should be my *last*,
It may be wholly *thine*.

389—C. L. M. Hymn 289. Add

Recovery from Sickness.

1 I LOVE the Lord, whose gracious ear
Was open to my cry;
He bade me, in the time of fear,
Upon his grace rely.
Long as I live I 'll trust his care—
To him address my fervent prayer.

2 Death's sorrows had encompass'd me,
I felt the pains of hell;
On every side was misery,
My woes no tongue could tell.
Then I broke forth without control,
"Lord, I beseech thee, save my soul."

3 Tender and gracious is his name;
Our God is ever kind;
The meek shall his protection claim,
The humble, mercy find;
Unto thy rest, my soul, return,
The bounties of thy God discern.

4 The Lord hath kept my soul from death,
Preserved my eyes from tears;
My feet from falling, where beneath
Were spread the fowler's snares;
Living I 'll walk before the Lord;
His name forever be adored.

690—P. M. Hymn 139. B. 1

The song of Hannah — an encouragement to Prayer.

1 WHEN Hannah, press'd with grief,
Pour'd forth her soul in pray'rs:
She quickly found relief,
And songs succeeded tears.
Like her, in ev'ry trying ease,
Let us approach the throne of grace.

2 When she began to pray,
Her heart was pain'd and sad;
But ere she went away
Was comforted and glad:
In trouble, what a resting-place,
Have they who know the throne of grace!

3 Eli her case mistook;
How was her spirit mov'd
By his unkind rebuke!
But God her cause approv'd.
We need not fear a creature's face,
While welcome at a throne of grace.

4 Men have not pow'r nor skill
With troubled souls to bear;
Tho' they express good will,
Poor comforters they are:
But swelling sorrows sink apace,
When we approach the throne of grace.

5 Thousands have often tried,
And with success were crown'd;
Not one has been denied,
But all an answer found.
Let us by faith their footsteps trace,
And hasten to the throne of grace.

1—C. M. Hymn 144. B. 1.

esong of Simeon—death to a believer desirable.

LORD, in thy temple we appear,
As happy Simeon came,
And hope to meet our Saviour here;
O make our joys the same!

With what divine and vast delight
The good old man was fill'd,
When fondly in his wither'd arms
He clasp'd the holy child!

"Now I can leave this world," he cried,
"Behold, thy servant dies!
"I've seen thy great salvation, Lord,
"And close my peaceful eyes.

"This is the light prepar'd to shine
"Upon the Gentile lands;
"Thine Israel's glory, and their hope,
"To break their slavish bands."

Jesus! the vision of thy face
Hath overpow'ring charms!
Scarce shall I feel death's cold embrace,
If Christ be in my arms.

When flesh shall fail, and heart-strings break,
Sweet will the minutes roll;
A mortal paleness on my cheek,
But glory in my soul.

2—C. M. Hymn 140. B. 1

The song of Hezekiah.

1 WHEN we are rais'd from deep distress,
Our God deserves a song;
We take the pattern of our praise
From Hezekiah's tongue.

2 The gates of the devouring grave
Are open'd wide in vain,
If he, who holds the keys of death
Commands them fast again.

3 Pains of the flesh are wont t' abuse
Our minds with slavish fears;
"Our days are past, and we shall lose
"The remnant of our years."

4 We chatter with a swallow's voice,
Or like a dove we mourn;
With bitterness instead of joys,
Afflicted and forlorn.

5 Jehovah speaks the healing word,
And no disease withstands;
Fevers and plagues obey the Lord,
And fly at his commands.

6 If half the strings of life should break,
He can our frame restore:
He casts our sins behind his back,
And they are found no more.

693—L. M. Hymn 141. B. 1

The song of Mary.

1 OUR souls shall magnify the Lord;
In God the Saviour we rejoice;
While we repeat the Virgin's song,
May the same Spirit tune our voice!

2 The Highest saw her low estate,
And mighty things his hand hath done;
His overshadowing pow'r and grace
Makes her the mother of his Son.

3 Let ev'ry nation call her bless'd,
And endless years prolong her fame:

But God alone must be ador'd;
Holy and rev'rend is his name.

4 To those that fear and trust the Lord,
His mercy stands for ever sure;
From age to age his promise lives,
And the performance is secure.

5 He spake to Abra'm and his seed,
"In thee shall all the earth be bless'd;"
The mem'ry of that ancient word
Lay long in his eternal breast.

6 But now, no more shall Israel wait,
No more the Gentiles lie forlorn:
Lo, the desire of nations comes!
Behold, the promis'd seed is born!

694—P. M. 7. Hymn 96. B. 2.

The three Mountains.

1 WHEN on Sinai's top I see
God descend in majesty,
To proclaim his holy law,
All my spirit sinks with awe.

2 When in ecstasy sublime,
Tabor's glorious steep I climb,
At the too transporting light,
Darkness rushes o'er my sight.

3 When on Calvary I rest,
God, in flesh made manifest,
Shines in my Redeemer's face,
Full of beauty, truth, and grace.

4 Here I would for ever stay,
Weep, and gaze my soul away;
Thou art heav'n on earth to me,
Lovely, mournful Calvary.

695—L. M. Hymn 120. B. 2

Family Worship.

1 FATHER of all, thy care we bless,
Which crowns our families with peace;
From thee they spring, and by thy hand
They have been, and are still sustain'd.

2 To God, most worthy to be prais'd,
Be our domestic altars rais'd;
Who, Lord of heav'n, scorns not to dwell
With saints in their obscurest cell.

3 To thee may each united house,
Morning and night, present its vows;
Our servants there, and rising race,
Be taught thy precepts and thy grace.

4 Oh, may each future age proclaim
The honours of thy glorious name;
While, pleas'd and thankful, we remove
To join the family above.

696—C. M. Hymn 150. B. 2.

The Traveller's Hymn.

1 HOW are thy servants bless'd, O Lord,
How sure is their defence!
Eternal wisdom is their guide,
Their help, Omnipotence!

2 In foreign realms, and lands remote,
Supported by thy care;
Thro' burning climes they pass unhurt,
And breathe in tainted air.

3 When, by the dreadful tempests borne,
High on the broken wave,
They know thou art not slow to hear,
Nor impotent to save.

4 The storm is laid—the winds retire,
Obedient to thy will:
The sea, that roars at thy command,
At thy command is still.

5 In midst of dangers, fears, and deaths,
Thy goodness we 'll adore;
We 'll praise thee for thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.

697.—L. M. Hymn 149. B. 2.

Poor Children's appeal to Christians.

1 IN God's own house, by silent night,
The lamp of God was burning bright;
And there, by viewless angels kept,
Samuel, the child, securely slept.

2 A voice unknown the stillness broke,
"Samuel!" it call'd, and thrice it spoke;
He rose—he ask'd whence came the word:
From Eli? No; it was the Lord.

3 Thus early call'd to serve his God,
In paths of righteousness he trod;
Prophetic visions fir'd his breast,
And all the chosen tribes were blest.

4 Speak, Lord! and from our earliest days
Incline our hearts to love thy ways;
Thy wak'ning voice has reach'd our ear,
Speak, Lord, to us; thy servants hear.

5 And ye, who know the Saviour's love,
And richly all his mercies prove,
Your timely, friendly aid afford,
That we may early serve the Lord.

698—C. M. Hymn 138. B. 1

The Summary of Faith.

1 IN God the Father I believe,
Who heaven and earth did frame
By his almighty Word; his praise
And glory to proclaim.

2 I do believe in Jesus Christ,
God's only Son, our Lord,
Begotten from eternity,
The everlasting Word.

3 I in the Holy Ghost believe,
A Person true, and One,
In essence, pow'r, eternity,
With Father and with Son.

4 An holy catholic Church I own,
The heirs of heav'n design'd;
By union all to Christ their head,
And one another join'd.

5 Redemption thro' the blood of Christ,
I heartily embrace;
A full forgiveness of my sins,
The gift of sov'reign grace.

6 The Resurrection of the dead,
Sincerely I maintain;
My soul and body glorified,
With Christ shall live and reign.

7 The hopes of everlasting Life
My fainting soul sustain:
To this I set my solemn seal,
And say, in truth, *Amen!*

8 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

699—C. M. Hymn 290. Add.

Public Profession.

1 YE men and angels, witness now,
Before the Lord we speak;
To him we make our solemn vow,
A vow we dare not break;—

2 That, long as life itself shall last,
Ourselves to Christ we yield;
Nor, from his cause will we depart,
Nor ever quit the field.

3 We trust not in our native strength,
But on his grace rely;
May he, with our returning wants,
All needful aid supply.

4 O, guide our doubtful feet aright,
And keep us in thy ways;
And, while we turn our vows to prayers,
Turn thou our prayers to praise.

DEATH.

DEATH GENERALLY.

700—C. M. Hymn 77. B. 1.

Time is short.

1 THE time is short! the season near,
When death will us remove;
To *leave our friends*, however dear,
And all we fondly love.

2 The time is short! sinners, beware,
Nor trifle time away;
The word of great salvation hear,
While it is call'd to-day.

3 The time is short! ye rebels, now
To Christ the Lord submit;
To mercy's golden sceptre bow,
And fall at Jesu's feet.

4 The time is short! ye saints, rejoice;
The Lord will quickly come:
Soon shall ye hear the Bridegroom's voice,
To call you to your home.

5 The time is short! it swiftly flies,
The hour is just at hand,
When we shall mount above the skies,
And reach the wish'd-for land.

6 The time is short! the moment near
When we shall dwell above;
And be for ever happy there,
With Jesus, whom we love.

701—7s 6s. Hymn 294. Add.

Time is winging, &c.

1 TIME is winging us away,
To our eternal home;
Life is but a winter's day,
A journey to the tomb;
Youth and vigour soon will flee,
Blooming beauty lose its charms;
All that's mortal soon will be
Enclosed in death's cold arms.

2 Time is winging us away
To our eternal home;
Life is but a winter's day,
A journey to the tomb:

But the Christian shall enjoy
  Health and beauty soon above;
Far beyond the world's alloy—
  Secure in Jesus' love.

2—L. M. Hymn 295. Add.

To-day.

THAT awful hour will soon appear;
  Swift on the wings of time it flies;
When all that pains or pleases here
Will vanish from my closing eyes.

Death calls my friends, my neighbours hence,
None can resist the fatal dart:
Continual warnings strike my sense,
And shall they fail to reach my heart?

Think, O my soul, how much depends
On the short period of to-day;
Shall time, which heaven in mercy lends,
Be negligently thrown away?

Lord of my life, inspire my heart
With heavenly ardour, grace divine;
Nor let thy presence e'er depart;
For strength, and life, and death, are thine.

3—C. M. Hymn 296. Add.

Man's days are as grass.

1 DEATH! what a solemn word to all!
  What mortal things are men!
We just arise, and soon we fall,
  To mix with earth again.

2 'T was sin that brought in all our wo,
  And gave to death his power;
Hence all our painful sorrows flow,
  Till life's departing hour.

3 'T is God that fixes each event
Of varying life or death;
By him revolving years are lent,
Or he arrests our breath.

4 Thankful we own thy goodness past,
Thou sovereign Lord of all,
Watching may each be found at last,
To hear the bridegroom's call.

5 O, fit us for thy righteous will,
Thy mercy, Lord, impart;
Help us thy pleasure to fulfil,
And yield thee all our heart.

704—S. M. Hymn 293. Add.

Our days, a hand-breadth.

1 BEFORE us to the grave
How many hence have gone!
Nor could a friend, a brother, save,
Or ransom, even one.

2 We follow'd their remains,
As some will follow ours,
Where mortals rest from all their pains,
Nor count the tedious hours.

3 Since in their house below
Our bodies soon must lie,
Our latter end, Lord, make us know,
And teach us how to die.

4 By faith may we receive
Our pardon through thy blood—
A righteousness, which thou canst give,
A hope, divinely good.

5 Our triumph in thy name,
Shall thus be render'd sure;
And we shall celebrate thy fame
While endless years endure

705—L. M. Hymn 292. Add.

The Tolling Bell.

1 OFT as the bell, with solemn toll,
Speaks the departure of a soul,
Let each one ask himself, "Am I
Prepared, should I be call'd to die?"

2 Only this frail and fleeting breath
Preserves me from the jaws of death;
Soon as it fails, at once I 'm gone,
And plunged into a world unknown.

3 Then, leaving all I loved below,
To God's tribunal I must go;
Must hear the Judge pronounce my fate,
And fix my everlasting state.

4 Lord Jesus! help me now to flee,
And seek my hope alone in thee;
Apply thy blood, thy Spirit give,
Subdue my sin, and let me live.

5 Then, when the solemn bell I hear,
If saved from guilt, I need not fear;
Nor would the thought distressing be—
"Perhaps it next may toll for me."

6 Rather my spirit would rejoice,
And long, and wish to hear thy voice;
Glad when it bids me earth resign,
Secure of heaven, if thou art mine.

706—7s. N. A. 291.

Preparation for Death.

1 SINNER, is thy soul prepar'd
For the solemn hour of death?
Couldst thou, if no longer spar'd,
Calmly yield thy fleeting breath?

Couldst thou meet thy God in peace,
With thy follies unforgiv'n;
Or obtain one moment's bliss,
If admitted into heav'n?

2 Art thou ready to depart?
Would the heav'nly prize be sure
To an unbelieving heart,
To a soul by sin impure?
Can a sinner, unrenew'd,
Ever plead atoning blood?
Can a rebel, unsubdu'd,
Ever reach heaven's blest abode?

3 Ready, in thy guilt to die!
Ready, evermore to dwell
In a world of misery,
In the burning depths of hell!—
They alone can look, with joy,
For a glorious reward,
Who on earth their souls employ
In the service of the Lord.

707—C. P. M. Hymn 80 B. 1.

Time and Eternity.

1 LO! on a narrow neck of land,
'Twixt two unbounded seas I stand,
Yet how insensible!
A point of time, a moment's space,
Removes me to yon heavenly place,
Or—shuts me up in hell.

2 O God, my inmost soul convert,
And deeply on my thoughtful heart
Eternal things impress;
Give me to feel their solemn weight,
And save me ere it be too late;
Wake me to righteousness.

3 Before me place, in bright array,
The pomp of that tremendous day,

When thou with clouds shalt come
To judge the nations at thy bar:
And tell me, Lord, shall I be there,
To meet a joyful doom?

4 Be this my one great bus'ness here,
With holy trembling, holy fear,
To make my calling sure!
Thine utmost counsel to fulfil,
And suffer all thy righteous will,
And to the end endure!

5 Then Saviour, then my soul receive,
Transported from this vale, to live,
And reign with thee above;
Where faith is sweetly lost in sight
And hope in full supreme delight
And everlasting love.

708—L. M. Hymn 78. B. 1.

Eternity.

1 ETERNITY! stupenduous theme!
Compar'd herewith, our life's a dream:
Eternity! O awful sound;
'A deep, where all our thoughts are drown'd!'

2 Eternity! the dread abode,
And habitation of our God;
His glory fills the vast expanse,
Beyond the reach of mortal sense.

3 But an eternity there is
Of dreadful woe, or joyful bliss:
And, swift as time fulfils its round,
We to eternity are bound.

4 What countless millions of mankind
Have left this fleeting world behind!
They're gone; but where?—ah! pause and see—
Gone to a long eternity!

5 Sinner, canst thou for ever dwell
In all the fiery deeps of hell?
And is death nothing, then, to thee—
Death, and a dread eternity?

6 Ye gracious souls, with joy look up;
In Christ rejoice, your glorious hope;
This everlasting bliss secures;
God and eternity are yours.

709—L. M. Hymn 164. B. 2.

The Living and the Dead.

1 WHERE are the dead?—In heav'n or hell
Their disembodied spirits dwell;
Their perish'd forms, in bonds of clay,
Reserved until the judgment day.

2 Who are the dead?—The sons of time
In ev'ry age, and state, and clime;
Renown'd, dishonour'd, or forgot,
The place that knew them, knows them not.

3 Where are the living?—On the ground
Where pray'r is heard and mercy found;
Where, in the compass of a span,
The mortal makes th' immortal man.

4 Who are the living?—They whose breath
Draws every moment nigh to death;
Of endless bliss or woe the heirs:
Oh, what an awful lot is theirs!

5 Then, timely warn'd, let us begin
To follow Christ and flee from sin;
Daily grow up in him our head,
Lord of the living and the dead.

710—S. M. Hymn 163. B. 2.

Issues of Life and Death.

1 OH, where shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul!
'Twere vain the ocean's depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.

2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
'T is not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

3 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above;
Unmeasur'd by the flight of years—
And all that life is love.

4 There is a death whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath:
Oh! what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death!

5 Lord, God of truth and grace
Teach us that death to shun;—
Lest we be driven from thy face,
And evermore undone.

6 Here would we end our quest—
Alone are found in thee
The life of perfect love—the rest
Of immortality.

711—C. M. Hymn 123. B. 1

Funeral Hymn—Death dreadful, or delightful.

1 DEATH! 't is a melancholy day,
To those that have no God;
When the poor soul is forced away,
To seek her last abode.

2 In vain to heav'n she lifts her eyes;
For guilt, a heavy chain,
Still drags her downward from the skies,
To darkness, fire and pain.

3 Awake and mourn, ye heirs of hell,
Ye stubborn sinners fear;
Lest ye be driv'n from earth, and dwell
A long *for ever* there.

4 See how the pit gapes wide for you,
And flashes in your face;
And thou, my soul, look downward too,
And sing recov'ring grace.

5 He is a God of sov'reign love,
That promis'd heav'n to me;
And taught my thoughts to soar above,
Where happy spirits be.

6 Prepare me, Lord, for thy right hand,
Then come the joyful day;
Come, death, and some celestial band,
To bear my soul away.

712—C. M. Hymn 125. B. 1

Funeral Hymn—Death and Eternity.

1 STOOP down, my thoughts that use to rise.
Converse awhile with death;
Think how a gasping mortal lies,
And pants away his breath.

2 His quiv'ring lips hang feebly down,
His pulses faint and few,
Then speechless, with a doleful groan,
He bids the world adieu.

3 But O, the soul that never dies,
At once it leaves the clay!

Ye thoughts, pursue it where it flies,
And trace its wondrous way.

4 Up to the courts where angels dwell,
It mounts triumphant there;
Or devils plunge it down to hell,
In infinite despair.

5 And must my body faint and die?
And must this soul remove?
O! for some guardian angel nigh,
To bear it safe above.

6 Jesus, to thy dear faithful hand
My naked soul I trust;
My flesh shall wait for thy command,
And drop into my dust.

713—C. M. Hymn 131. B. 1.

Funeral Hymn — A voice from the tombs.

1 HARK! from the tombs a doleful sound;
My ears attend the cry:
"Ye living men, come view the ground,
Where you must shortly lie.

2 "Princes, this clay must be your bed,
"In spite of all your tow'rs!
"The tall, the wise, the rev'rend head
"Must lie as low as ours."

3 Great God! is this our certain doom?
And are we still secure?
Still walking downward to the tomb,
And yet prepare no more?

4 Grant us the pow'r of quick'ning grace,
To fit our souls to fly,
Then, when we drop this dying flesh,
We'll rise above the sky.

714—C. M. Hymn 104. B. 2

Impatience for death sinful.

1 WHY thus impatient to be gone?
Such wishes breathe no more;
Let him who lock'd thy spirit in,
When meet, unbolt the door.

2 Why wouldst thou snatch the victor's palm,
Before the conquest's won?
Or wish to seize th' immortal prize,
Ere yet the race is run?

3 Inglorious wish, to haste away,
And leave thy work undone!
To serve thy Lord will please no less
Than praising round the throne.

4 While thou art standing in the field,
For bliss thou 'lt riper grow,
Then wait the Lord's appointed time,
Till he shall bid thee go.

715—8s. Hymn 297. Add.

Death desirable.

1 WHILE on the verge of life I stand,
And view the scene on either hand,
My spirit struggles with my clay,
And longs to wing its flight away;
Where Jesus dwells my soul would be,
And faints my much-loved Lord to see;
Earth, twine no more about my heart,
For 't is far better to depart.

2 Come, ye angelic envoys, come.
And lead the willing pilgrim home;
Ye know the way to Jesus' throne,
Source of my joys, and of your own;

That blissful interview, how sweet!
To fall transported at his feet;
Raised in his arms to view his face
Through the full beamings of his grace.

3 As with a seraph voice to sing;
To fly as on a cherub's wing;
Performing with unwearied hands
The present Saviour's high commands;
Yet with these prospects full in sight,
We'll wait thy signal for the flight;
For while thy service we pursue,
We find a heaven in all we do.

DEATH OF A PASTOR.

716—L. M. Hymn 155. B. 2.

Praying for a sick Minister.

1 O THOU, before whose gracious throne
We bow our suppliant spirits down;
Avert thy swift descending stroke,
Nor smite the shepherd of the flock.

2 Restore him, sinking to the grave—
Stretch out thine arm, make haste to save;
Back to our hopes and wishes give,
And bid our friend and father live.

3 Bound to each soul by tend'rest ties,
In every breast his image lies:
Thy pitying aid, O God, impart,
Nor rend him from each bleeding heart

4 Yet, if our supplications fail,
And pray'rs and tears cannot prevail;
Be thou his strength, be thou his stay,
And guide him safe to endless day.

717—C. M. Hymn 156. B. 2.

Comfort under the loss of Ministers.

1 WHAT—tho' the arm of conq'ring death
Does God's own house invade;
What—tho' the Prophet and the Priest
Be number'd with the dead!

2 Tho' earthly shepherds dwell in dust,
The aged and the young;
The watchful eye in darkness clos'd,
And mute th' instructive tongue;

3 Th' *Eternal Shepherd* still survives,
New comforts to impart;
His eye still guides us, and his voice
Still animates our heart.

4 Then let our drooping hearts revive,
And all our tears be dry;
Why should those eyes be drown'd in grief,
Which view a Saviour nigh!

718—C. M. Hymn. 298. Add

Death of a Minister.

1 TO thee, O God, when creatures fail,
Thy flock deserted flies;
And on th' eternal Shepherd's care
Our steadfast hope relies.

2 When o'er thy faithful servant's dust,
Thy saints assembled mourn,
In speedy tokens of thy grace,
O Zion's God, return.

3 The powers of nature all are thine,
And thine the aids of grace;
Thine arm has borne thy churches up,
Through each succeeding race.

4 Display thy sacred influence here,
And here thy suppliants bless;
And change to strains of thankful praise
Our accents of distress.

5 With faithful heart, with skilful hand,
May this thy flock be fed;
And, persevering in thy ways,
To Zion's mount be led.

719—C. M. Hymn 299. Add.

Death of a Pastor.

1 WHY should our tears in sorrow flow,
When God recalls his own;
And bids them leave a world of wo,
For an immortal crown?

2 Is not e'en death a gain to those
Whose life to God was given?
Gladly to earth their eyes they close,
To open them in heaven.

3 Their toils are past, their work is done;
And they are fully blest;
They fought the fight, the vict'ry won,
And enter'd into rest.

4 The flock must feel the shepherd's loss,
And miss his tender care;
But they who bear with joy the cross,
The crown shall brightest wear.

5 And is not he who call'd them home,
Still to his church most nigh,
To bid successive labourers come,
And all her need supply?

6 Then let our sorrows cease to flow;
God has recall'd his own;
But let our hearts in every wo,
Still say, "Thy will be done."

DEATH OF A CHILD.

720—C. M. Hymn 127. B. 1

Funeral Hymn—Death of a young child.

1 ALAS! how chang'd that lovely flow'r,
Which bloom'd and cheer'd my heart!
Fair fleeting comfort of an hour,
How soon we 're call'd to part!

2 And shall my bleeding heart arraign
That God, whose ways are love?
Or vainly cherish anxious pain
For *her* who rests above?

3 No!—let me rather humbly pay
Obedience to his will,
And with my inmost spirit say,
"The Lord is righteous still."

4 From adverse blasts, and low'ring storms,
Her favour'd soul he bore;
And with yon bright, angelic forms
She lives, to die no more.

5 Why should I vex my heart, or fast?
No more *she 'll* visit me;
My soul will mount to *her* at last,
And there my child I 'll see.

6 Prepare me, blessed Lord, to share
The bliss thy people prove;
Who round thy glorious throne appear,
And dwell in perfect love.

721—C. M. Hymn 128. B. 1.

Funeral Hymn—Comfort for pious Parents bereaved of their Children.

1 YE mourning saints, whose streaming tears
Flow o'er your children dead;

Say not, in transports of despair,
That all your hopes are fled.

2 If, cleaving to that darling dust,
In fond distress ye lie,
Rise, and with joy and rev'rence view
A heav'nly parent nigh.

3 Tho', your young branches torn away,
Like wither'd trunks ye stand;
With fairer verdure shall ye bloom,
Touch'd by the Almighty's hand.

4 "I 'll give the mourner," saith the Lord,
"In my own house a place;
"No names of daughters nor of sons
"Could yield so high a grace.

5 "Transient and vain is ev'ry hope
"A rising race can give:
"In endless honour and delight
"My children all shall live."

6 We welcome, Lord, those rising tears,
Thro' which thy face we see;
And bless those wounds, which thro' our hearts
Prepare a way for thee.

722—C. M. Hymn 165. B. 2

Death of a Youth.

1 WHEN blooming youth is snatch'd away
By death's resistless hand,
Our hearts the mournful tribute pay,
Which pity must demand.

2 While pity prompts the rising sigh,
O may this truth, imprest
With awful pow'r—*I too must die*—
Sink deep in every breast.

3 Let this vain world engage no more
Behold the gaping tomb!
It bids us seize the present hour!
To-morrow, death may come.

4 The voice of this alarming scene
May ev'ry heart obey;
Nor be the heav'nly warning vain,
Which calls to watch and pray!

5 O let us fly, to Jesus fly,
Whose pow'rful arm can save;
Then shall our hopes ascend on high,
And triumph o'er the grave.

723—C. M. Hymn 300. Add.

Death of a Child.

1 LIFE is a span, a fleeting hour,
How soon the vapour flies!
Man is a tender, transient flower,
That e'en in blooming dies.

2 Death spreads his with'ring, wintry arms,
And beauty smiles no more:
Ah, where are now those rising charms,
Which pleased our eyes before?

3 That once-loved form, now cold and dead,
Each mournful thought employs;
We weep, our earthly comforts fled,
And wither'd all our joys.

4 Hope looks beyond the bounds of time,
When what we now deplore
Shall rise in full immortal prime,
And bloom to fade no more.

5 Cease then, fond nature, cease thy tears;
The Saviour dwells on high:
There everlasting spring appears,
There joys shall never die.

24—C. M. Hymn 301. Add.

Death of a Child.

1 'TIS Jesus speaks,—I fold, says he,
These lambs within my breast:
Protection they shall find in me,
In me be ever bless'd.

2 Death may the bands of life unloose,
But can't dissolve my love;
Millions of infant souls compose
The family above.

3 Their feeble frames my power shall raise,
And mould with heavenly skill:
I'll give them tongues to sing my praise,
And hands to do my will.

4 His words the happy parents hear,
And shout with joy divine,
"O Saviour, all we have and are
Shall be for ever thine."

25—7s. Hymn 302. Add.

Death of a Child.

1 MOURN not ye, whose child hath found
Purer skies and holier ground;
Flowers of bright and pleasant hue,
Free from thorns, and fresh with dew.

2 Mourn not ye, whose child hath fled
From this region of the dead,
To yon winged angel-band,
To a better, fairer land.

3 Knowledge in that clime doth grow
Free from weeds of toil and wo,
Joys which mortals may not share;
Mourn ye not, your child is there.

726—S. M. Hymn 303. Add.

Death of a pious Child.

1 WHEN sickness, pain, and death
Come o'er a godly child,
How sweetly then departs the breath!
The dying pang, how mild!

2 It gently sinks to rest,
As once it used to do
Upon its tender mother's breast,
And as securely too.

3 The spirit is not dead,
Though low the body lies;
But, freed from sin and sorrow, fled
To dwell beyond the skies.

4 That death is but a sleep
Beneath a Saviour's care;
And he will surely safely keep
The body resting there.

DEATH OF A CHRISTIAN.

727—C. M. Hymn 16, Pt. 4. B. 1

The righteous blessed in death.

1 HEAR what the voice from heav'n proclaims,
For all the pious dead;
Sweet is the savour of their names,
And soft their sleeping bed.

2 They die in Jesus, and are bless'd;
How kind their slumbers are!
From suff'rings and from sin releas'd,
And freed from ev'ry snare.

3 Far from this world of toil and strife,
They're present with the Lord:
The labours of their mortal life
End in a large reward.

728—L. M. Hymn 16, Pt. 5. B. 1.

The righteous blessed in death.

1 SAINTS in their graves lie down in peace,
No more by sin or hell opprest;
The wicked there from troubling cease,
And there the weary are at rest.

2 Thrice happy souls, who're gone before
To that inheritance divine!
They labour, sorrow, sigh no more,
But bright in endless glory shine.

3 There shall we join the blissful throng,
And meet our dearest friends again;
And, all eternity, our song
To Jesus raise, and with him reign.

729—S. M. Hymn 16, Pt. 6. B. 1.

Triumph over death.

1 AND must this body die?
This mortal frame decay?
And must these active limbs of mine
Lie mould'ring in the clay?

2 Corruption, earth, and worms,
Shall but refine this flesh;
Till my triumphant spirit comes,
To put it on afresh.

3 God, my Redeemer, lives,
And often from the skies
Looks down, and watches o'er my dust,
Till he shall bid me rise.

4 Array'd in glorious grace,
Shall these vile bodies shine;
And ev'ry shape, and ev'ry face,
Look heav'nly and divine.

5 These lively hopes we own
To Jesus' dying love;
We would adore his grace below,
And sing his pow'r above.

6 Dear Lord! accept the praise
Of these our humble songs,
Till tunes of nobler sound we raise,
With our immortal tongues.

730—C. M. Hymn 16, Pt. 7. B. 1.

The prospect of Heaven makes death easy to a Believer.

1 THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign:
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2 There, everlasting spring abides
And never-with'ring flow'rs:
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heav'nly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dress'd in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood
While Jordan roll'd between.

4 But tim'rous mortals start and shrink,
To cross this narrow sea;
And linger, shiv'ring on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

5 O! could we make our doubts remove,
These gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love,
With unbeclouded eyes:

6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

731—L. M. Hymn 166. B. 2.

The Death of the Righteous.

1 HOW bless'd the righteous when he dies!
When sinks a weary soul to rest,
How mildly beam the closing eyes,
How gently heaves th' expiring breast!

2 So fades a summer cloud away,
So sinks the gale, when storms are o'er;
So gently shuts the eye of day,
So dies a wave along the shore.

3 A holy quiet reigns around,
A calm, which life, nor death, destroys;
Nothing disturbs that peace profound
Which his unfetter'd soul enjoys.

4 Farewell, conflicting hopes and fears,
Where lights and shades alternate dwell!
How bright th' unchanging morn appears!
Farewell, inconstant world, farewell!

5 Life's duty done, as sinks the clay,
Light from its load the spirit flies,
While heav'n and earth combine to say,
How bless'd the righteous when he dies!

732—C. M. Hymn 130. B. 1.

Funeral Hymn — A saint prepared to die.

1 DEATH may dissolve my body now,
And bear my spirit home;
Why do my minutes move so slow,
Nor my salvation come?

2 With heav'nly weapons, I have fought
The battles of the Lord;
Finish'd my course, and kept the faith,
And wait the sure reward.

3 God hath laid up in heav'n for me
A crown which cannot fade;
The righteous Judge, at that great day,
Shall place it on my head.

4 Nor hath the King of grace decreed
This prize for me alone;
But all that love and long to see
Th' appearance of his Son.

5 Jesus, the Lord, shall guard me safe,
From ev'ry ill design;
And to his heav'nly kingdom take
This feeble soul of mine.

6 God is my everlasting aid,
And hell shall rage in vain;
To him be highest glory paid,
And endless praise.—*Amen.*

733—C. M. Hymn 132. B. 1.

Funeral Consolations.

1 HEAR what the voice from heav'n declares
To those in Christ who die!
"Releas'd from all their earthly cares,
"They reign with him on high."

2 Then, why lament departed friends,
Or shake at death's alarms!
Death's but the servant Jesus sends
To call us to his arms.

3 If sin be pardon'd, we're secure;
Death has no sting beside;
The law gave sin its strength and pow'r;
But Christ, our ransom, died!

4 The graves of all his saints he bless'd,
When in the grave he lay;
And rising thence, their hopes he rais'd
To everlasting day!

5 Then joyfully, while life we have,
To Christ, our life, we 'll sing;
"Where is thy victory, O grave!
"And where, O death, thy sting!"

734—C. M. Hymn 124. B. 1

Funeral Hymn—Dying in the embraces of God.

1 DEATH cannot make our souls afraid,
If God be with us there;
We may walk thro' its darkest shade,
And never yield to fear.

2 I could renounce my all below,
If my Creator bid;
And run, if I were call'd to go
And die as Moses did.

3 Might I but climb to Pisgah's top,
And view the promis'd land;
My flesh itself would long to drop
And pray for the command.

4 Clasp'd in my heav'nly Father's arms,
I would forget my breath;
And lose my life amid the charms
Of so divine a death.

735—C. M. Hymn 126. B. 1.

Funeral Hymn — Victory over Death.

1 WHEN death appears before my sight,
In all his dire array;
Unequal to the dreadful fight,
My courage dies away.

2 But see, my glorious Friend is nigh!
My Lord, my Saviour lives:
Before him death's pale terrors fly,
And my faint heart revives.

3 He left his dazzling throne above,
To meet the tyrant's dart;
And, (O amazing pow'r of love!)
Receiv'd it in his heart!

4 Now for the eye of faith divine,
To pierce beyond the grave!
To see that Friend, and call him mine,
Whose arm is strong to save.

5 Lord, I commit my soul to thee;
Accept the sacred trust;
Receive this nobler part of me,
And watch my sleeping dust:

6 Till that illustrious morning come,
When all thy saints shall rise,
And cloth'd in full, immortal bloom,
Attend thee to the skies.

7 When thy triumphant armies sing
The honour of thy name;
And heav'n's eternal arches ring
With glory to the Lamb:

8 O let me join th' enraptur'd lays,
And with the blissful throng
Resound salvation, pow'r, and praise,
In everlasting song!

736—C. M. Hymn 304. Add

Present with the Lord.

1 IN vain our fancy strives to paint
The moment after death,
The glories that surround the saint
When he resigns his breath.

2 One gentle sigh his fetters breaks;
We scarce can say, "He 's gone,"
Before the willing spirit takes
Its mansion near the throne.

3 Faith strives, but all its efforts fail
To trace her heavenward flight;
No eye can pierce within the veil
Which hides that world of light.

4 Thus much (and this is all) we know,
They are supremely blest—
Have done with sin, and care, and wo,
And with the Saviour rest.

5 On harps of gold his name they praise,
His presence always view;
And, if we *here* their footsteps trace,
There we shall praise him too.

737—8s 7s. Hymn 305. Add.

Consolation.

1 O, YE mourners, cease to languish
O'er the grave of those ye love;
Pain and death, and night and anguish,
Enter not the world above:
While in darkness ye are straying,
Lonely in the deep'ning shade,
Glory's brightest beams are playing
Round th' immortal spirit's head.

2 O, ye mourners, cease to languish
O'er the grave of those ye love;
Far removed from pain and anguish,
They are chanting hymns above;
Light and peace at once deriving
From the hand of God most high;
In his glorious presence living,
They shall never, never die.

738—7s. Hymn 306. Add.

Angelic Welcome.

1 "SPIRIT, leave thy house of clay;
Lingering dust, resign thy breath;
Spirit, cast thy chains away,
Dust, be thou dissolved in death:"
Thus th' Almighty Saviour speaks,
While the faithful Christian dies;
Thus the bonds of life he breaks,
And the ransom'd captive flies.

2 "Prisoner, long detain'd below,
Prisoner, now with freedom blest,
Welcome from a world of wo,
Welcome to a land of rest!"
Thus the choir of angels sing,
As they bear the soul on high,
While with hallelujahs ring
All the regions of the sky.

3 Grave—the guardian of our dust;
Grave—the treas'ry of the skies;
Every atom of thy trust
Rests in hope again to rise.
Hark! the judgment trumpet calls,
"Soul, rebuild thy house of clay;
Immortality thy walls,
And *eternity* thy day!"

739—8s. Hymn 307. Add.

Longing to be with Christ.

1 TO Jesus, the crown of my hope,
My soul is in haste to be gone;
Oh bear me, ye cherubims, up,
And waft me away to his throne.

2 My Saviour, whom absent I love,
Whom, not having seen, I adore;

Whose name is exalted above
All glory, dominion, and power:

3 Dissolve thou these bonds that detain
My soul from her portion in thee;
O, strike off this adamant chain,
And make me eternally free.

4 When that happy era begins,
When array'd in thy glories I shine,
Nor grieve any more by my sins
The bosom on which I recline:

5 Oh then shall the veil be removed,
And round me thy brightness be pour'd;
I shall see Him whom absent I loved,
Whom not having seen, I adored.

740—C. M. Hymn 308. Add.

Thanks to God for Victory.

1 O, FOR an overcoming faith,
To cheer my dying hours!
To triumph o'er the monster death,
And all his frightful powers.

2 Joyful with all the strength I have,
My quivering lips shall sing,
"Where is thy boasted victory, Grave?
And where, O Death, thy sting?"

3 If sin be pardon'd, I'm secure,
Death has no sting beside?
The law is sin's condemning power,
But Christ—my ransom—died.

4 Now to the God of victory,
Immortal thanks be paid,
Who makes us conq'rors while we die,
Through Christ, our living Head.

741—4s 4s 6s.* Hymn 309. Add.

Consolation.

1 WHILE here I sit
At Jesus' feet,
Amid the vale of tears;
I'll trust his grace,
And sing his praise,
Nor yield to doubts and fears.

2 And can it be
That I shall see
My Saviour face to face?
Forever prove
His boundless love,
And endless anthems raise.

3 The thought shall still
My musings fill,
By cares and sorrows press'd;
The blessed hope
Shall lift me up—
The hope of endless rest.

4 When God appears
To wipe the tears
From every pilgrim eye,
What tongue can tell
The joys they'll feel,
Throughout eternity!

742—C. M. Hymn 310. Add.

Future Glory.

1 'TIS sweet to rest in lively hope,
That when my change shall come,
Angels will hover round my bed,
And waft my spirit home.

* This becomes C.M. by singing the 1st and 3d lines as one, and the 2d and 4th lines as one.

2 There shall my disimprison'd soul
Behold him and adore;
Be with his likeness satisfied,
And grieve and sin no more.

3 Shall see him wear that very flesh
On which my guilt was lain;
His love intense, his merit fresh,
As though but newly slain.

4 Soon, too, my slumbering dust shall hear
The trumpet's quickening sound;
And by my Saviour's power rebuilt,
At his right hand be found.

5 O, may the unction of these truths
Forever with me stay,
Till from her sinful cage dismiss'd,
My spirit flies away.

743—S. M. Hymn 311. Add.

Hope in Death.

1 THIS world of sin and death
Is not to be our home;
No; by the light of precious faith,
We seek a world to come.

2 Jesus is gone before,
And shows our feet the way;
His death has made an open door
To everlasting day.

3 Our load of earthly care,
Temptation, grief, and pain,
Will never find admittance there,
Or break our peace again.

4 We may behold the tomb,
And songs of vict'ry sing;
For death itself has lost its gloom,
Since Christ destroy'd its sting.

5 O, may we walk by faith,
Till hence our souls remove;
Then, by its light, rejoice in death,
And find our home above.

744—S. M. Hymn 312. Add

It is not Death to die.

1 IT is not death to die—
To leave this weary road,
And, 'midst the brotherhood on high,
To be at home with God.

2 It is not death to close
The eye long dimm'd by tears,
And wake in glorious repose,
To spend eternal years.

3 It is not death to bear
The wrench that sets us free
From dungeon chain, to breathe the air
Of boundless liberty.

4 It is not death to fling
Aside this sinful dust,
And rise, on strong, exulting wing,
To live among the just.

5 Jesus, thou Prince of Life!
Thy chosen cannot die;
Like thee, they conquer in the strife,
To reign with thee on high.

745—8s 7s. Hymn 313. Add

Hope and Comfort.

1 HAPPY soul! thy days are ended,
All thy mourning days below;
Go, by angel guards attended,
To the right of Jesus go.

Waiting to receive thy spirit,
Lo! the Saviour stands above,
Shows the purchase of his merit,
Reaches out the crown of love.

2 Struggle through thy latest passion,
To thy dear Redeemer's breast,
To his uttermost salvation,
To his everlasting rest.
For the joy he sets before thee,
Bear a momentary pain;
Die to *live* the life of glory,
Suffer, with thy Lord to *reign*.

746—C. M. Hymn 314. Add

The Rest of the Grave.

1 HOW still and peaceful is the grave!
Where, life's vain tumults past,
Th' appointed house, by heaven's decree,
Receives us all at last.

2 The wicked there from troubling cease,
Their passions rage no more;
And there the weary pilgrim rests
From all the toils he bore.

3 There rest the prisoners, now released
From slavery's sad abode;
No more they hear th' oppressor's voice,
Or dread the tyrant's rod.

4 There servants, masters, small and great,
Partake the same repose;
And there, in peace, the ashes mix,
Of those who once were foes.

5 All, levell'd, by the hand of death,
Lie sleeping in the tomb;
Till God in judgment calls them forth,
To meet their final doom.

747 Hymn 315. Add

Burial Anthem.

1 BROTHER, thou art gone before us,
And thy saintly soul is flown,
Where tears are wiped from every eye,
And sorrow is unknown.
From the burthen of the flesh,
And from care and fear released,
Where the wicked cease from troubling,
And the weary are at rest.

2 The toilsome way thou 'st travell'd o'er,
And borne the heavy load;
But Christ hath taught thy languid feet
To reach his blest abode.
Thou 'rt sleeping now, like Lazarus
Upon his Father's breast,
Where the wicked cease from troubling,
And the weary are at rest.

3 Sin can never taint thee now,
Nor doubt thy faith assail,
Nor thy meek trust in Jesus Christ,
And the Holy Spirit, fail;
And there thou 'rt sure to meet the good,
Whom on earth thou lovedst best,
Where the wicked cease from troubling,
And the weary are at rest.

748—12s 11s. Hymn 316. Add.

Funeral Hymn.

1 THOU art gone to the grave! but we will not deplore thee,
Though sorrows and darkness encompass the tomb;

Thy Saviour has pass'd through its portals before thee,
And the lamp of his love is thy guide through the gloom.

2 Thou art gone to the grave! we no longer behold thee,
Nor tread the rough paths of the world by thy side,
But the wide arms of mercy are spread to enfold thee,
And sinners may die—for the *sinless* has died.

3 Thou art gone to the grave! and its mansion forsaking,
Perchance thy weak spirit in fear linger'd long;
But the mild rays of paradise beam'd on thy waking,
And the sound which thou heard'st was the seraphim's song.

4 Thou art gone to the grave! but we will not deplore thee,
Whose God was thy Ransom, thy Guardian, and guide;
He gave thee, he took thee, and he will restore thee,
And death has no sting, for the Saviour has died.

749—8s 7s. Hymn 317. Add.

Death of a Sister.

1 SISTER, thou wast mild and lovely,
Gentle as the summer breeze,
Pleasant as the air of evening,
When it floats among the trees.

2 Peaceful be thy silent slumber—
Peaceful in the grave so low;
Thou no more wilt join our number,
Thou no more our songs shalt know.

3 Dearest sister, thou hast left us;
Here thy loss we deeply feel;
But 'tis God that hath bereft us,
He can all our sorrows heal.

4 Yet again we hope to meet thee,
When the day of life is fled;
Then in heaven with joy to greet thee,
Where no farewell tear is shed.

750—L. M. Hymn 318. Add.

Sleeping in Jesus.

1 ASLEEP in Jesus! blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep;
A calm and undisturb'd repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

2 Asleep in Jesus! O, how sweet,
To be for such a slumber meet!
With holy confidence to sing,
That death has lost his cruel sting.

3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no wo shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O, for me
May such a blissful refuge be;
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

5 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But there is still a blessed sleep
From which none ever wakes to weep.

RESURRECTION.

751—L. M. Hymn 22, Pt. 1. B. 1.

Resurrection of the dead.

1 BLEST *Jesus*, source of ev'ry grace,
From far to view thy smiling face,
While absent thus by faith we live,
Exceeds all joys that earth can give.

2 But O! what ecstasy unknown
Fills the wide circle round thy throne,
Where ev'ry rapt'rous hour appears
Nobler than millions of our years!

3 Millions by millions multiplied
Shall ne'er thy saints from thee divide;
But the bright legions live and praise
Thro' all thy own immortal days.

4 O happy dead, in thee that sleep,
Tho' o'er their mould'ring dust we weep!
O faithful Saviour, who shall come
That dust to ransom from the tomb!

5 While thine unerring Word imparts
So rich a cordial to our hearts,
Thro' tears our triumphs shall be shown,
Tho' round their graves and near our own.

752—C. M. Hymn 22, Pt. 2. B. 1.

A prospect of the Resurrection.

1 HOW long shall death, the tyrant, reign,
And triumph o'er the just;
While the rich blood of martyrs slain
Lies mingled with the dust?

2 Faith sees the Lord of Glory come,
With flaming guards around;
The skies divide to make him room,
The trumpet shakes the ground.

3 Faith hears the voice, "*Ye dead, arise!*"
And lo! the graves obey;
And waking saints with joyful eyes
Salute th' expected day.

4 They leave the dust, and on the wing
Rise to the midway air;
In shining garments meet their King,
And low adore him there.

5 O may our humble spirits stand
Among them cloth'd in white!
The meanest place at his right hand
Is infinite delight.

6 How will our joy and wonder rise,
When our returning King
Shall bear us homeward thro' the skies,
On love's triumphant wing!

753—L. M. Hymn 167. B. 2.

Hope in the Resurrection.

1 UNVEIL thy bosom, faithful tomb,
Take this new treasure to thy trust;
And give these sacred relics room,
To seek a slumber in the dust.

2 Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear
Invade thy bounds. No mortal woes
Can reach the peaceful sleeper here,
While angels watch the soft repose.

3 So Jesus slept;—God's dying Son
Pass'd thro' the grave and blest the bed;
Rest here, blest saint, till from his throne
The morning break, and pierce the shade.

4 Break from his throne, illustrious morn;
Attend, O earth! his sov'reign word;
Restore thy trust—a glorious form—
Call'd to ascend and meet the Lord.

754—C. M. Hymn 168. B. 2.

Prospect of the Resurrection.

1 THRO' sorrow's night and danger's path,
Amid the deep'ning gloom,
We, soldiers of an injur'd King,
Are marching to the tomb.

2 There, when the turmoil is no more,
And all our pow'rs decay,
Our cold remains, in solitude,
Shall sleep the years away.

3 Our labours done, securely laid
In this our last retreat,
Unheeded, o'er our silent dust,
The storms of life shall beat.

4 These ashes poor, this little dust,
Our Father's care shall keep,
Till the last angel rise, and break
The long and dreary sleep.

5 Then love's soft dew o'er ev'ry eye
Shall shed its mildest rays,
And the long silent dust shall burst
With shouts of endless praise.

JUDGMENT.

755—P. M. 8. 7. 4. Hymn 19, Pt. 4. B. 1.

Day of Judgment.

1 DAY of judgment, day of wonders!
Hark! the trumpet's awful sound,
Louder than a thousand thunders,
Shakes the vast creation round.
How the summons
Will the sinner's heart confound!

2 See the Judge our nature wearing,
Cloth'd in majesty divine!
You, who long for his appearing,
Then shall say, "This God is mine!
"Gracious Saviour,
"Own me in that day for thine!"

3 At his call the dead awaken,
Rise to life from earth and sea:
All the pow'rs of nature, shaken
By his looks, prepare to flee:
Careless sinner,
What will then become of thee?

4 Horrors past imagination
Will surprise your trembling heart,
When you hear your condemnation,
"Hence, accursed wretch, depart!
"Thou with Satan
"And his angels have thy part!"

5 But to those who have confessed,
Lov'd and serv'd the Lord, below;
He will say, "Come near, ye blessed,
"See the kingdom I bestow:
"You for ever
"Shall my love and glory know."

6 Under sorrows and reproaches,
May this thought our courage raise.
Swiftly God's great day approaches,
Sighs shall then be chang'd to praise:
May we triumph
When the world is in a blaze.

756—L. M. Hymn 169. B. 2.

Christ's coming to Judgment.

1 THE Lord shall come, the earth shall quake,
The mountains to their centre shake;
And with'ring from the vault of night,
The stars shall pale their feeble light.

2 The Lord shall come, but not the same
As once in lowliness he came;
A silent lamb before his foes,
A weary man, and full of woes.

3 The Lord shall come! a dreadful form,
With wreath of flame, and robe of storm,
On cherub wings, and wings of wind,
Appointed Judge of all mankind.

4 Can this be He, who, wont to stray
A pilgrim on the world's highway,
Oppress'd by pow'r, and mock'd by pride,
The *Nazarene*, the crucified?

5 While sinners in despair shall call,
"Rocks hide us, mountains on us fall!"
The saints, ascending from the tomb,
Shall joyful sing, "The Lord is come!"

757—C. M. Hymn 319. Add.

The Final Day.

1 THE day approaches, O my soul,
The great decisive day,
Which from the verge of mortal life
Shall bear thee far away.

2 Another day more awful dawns;
And, lo! the Judge appears;
Ye heavens, retire before his face,
And sink ye darken'd stars.

3 Yet does one short preparing hour,
One precious hour remain;
Awake, my soul, with all thy power,
Nor let it pass in vain.

4 We one and all must shortly die,
And at thy bar appear;
Now be our intercourse improved
To mutual profit here.

5 For this, thy temple, Lord, we throng,
For this thy board surround;
Here may our service be approved,
And in thy presence crown'd.

758—L. M. Hymn 320. Add.

The Day of Judgment.

1 THAT day of wrath, that dreadful day,
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
What power shall be the sinner's stay?
How shall he meet that dreadful day?

2 When, shrivelling like a parched scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll;
When louder yet, and yet more dread,
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead

3 O, on that day, that wrathful day,
When man to judgment wakes from clay,
Be thou the trembling sinner's stay,
Though heaven and earth shall pass away

59—C. M. Hymn 321. Add.

Judgment.

1 BEHOLD the day is come,
The righteous Judge is near,
And sinners, trembling at their doom,
Shall soon their sentence hear.

2 Angels in bright attire
Conduct him through the skies,
Darkness and tempests, smoke and fire,
Attend him as he flies.

3 How awful is the sight,
How loud the thunders roar!
The sun forbears to give his light,
And stars are seen no more.

4 The whole creation groans,
But saints arise and sing,
They are the ransom'd of the Lord,
And he their God and King.

60—C. M. Hymn 322. Add.

Anticipated Judgment.

1 THAT awful day will surely come,
Th' appointed hour makes haste—
When I must stand before my Judge,
And pass the solemn test.

2 Thou lovely chief of all my joys,
Thou Sovereign of my heart,
How could I bear to hear thy voice
Pronounce the word—Depart!

3 O, wretched state of deep despair—
To see my God remove,
And fix my doleful station where
I must not taste his love.

4 Jesus, I throw my arms around,
I hang upon thy breast;
Without a gracious smile from thee,
My spirit cannot rest.

5 O, tell me that my worthless name
Is graven on thy hands;
Show me some promise in thy word,
Where my salvation stands.

761—S. M. Hymn 323. Add.

Judgment in prospect.

1 AND will the Judge descend?
And must the dead arise?
And not a single soul escape
His all-discerning eyes?

2 How will my heart endure
The terrors of that day,
When earth and heaven before his face
Astonish'd, shrink away?

3 But ere that trumpet shakes
The mansions of the dead,
Hark! from the gospel's cheering sound
What joyful tidings spread.

4 Ye sinners, seek his grace—
His wrath ye cannot bear;
Fly to the shelter of his cross,
And find salvation there.

5 So shall that curse remove,
By which the Saviour bled;
And the last awful day shall pour
His blessings on your head.

DCCLXII.—8s 7s 6s. Hymn 324. Add.

A Vision of Judgment.

1 DARK brood the heavens o'er thee,
Black clouds are gath'ring fast;
In awful power thy God has come,
Thy days of mirth are past.

2 Dark brood the heavens o'er thee,
Red flames are bursting round;
Bright lightnings flash, loud thunders roar;
How shakes the trembling ground!

3 Dark brood the heavens o'er thee,
Behold the Judge appears;
Unnumber'd millions throng around,
Raised from the dust of years.

4 Dark brood the heavens o'er thee,
Soon thou wilt hear thy doom;
Destruction opens wide for thee,
Thy chosen, final home.

5 Yet stay—the vision lingers;
Why, sinner, wilt thou die?
Dark brood the heavens, but mercy waits—
This hour to Jesus fly!

DCCLXIII.—7s. Hymn 325. Add.

Christ's second Advent.

1 HARK! that shout of rapt'rous joy,
Bursting forth from yonder cloud;
Jesus comes, and through the sky
Angels tell their joy aloud.

2 Hark! the trumpet's awful voice
Sounds abroad through sea and land:
Let his people now rejoice,
Their redemption is at hand.

3 See, the Lord appears in view,
Heaven and earth before him fly;
Rise, ye saints, he comes for you,
Rise to meet him in the sky.

4 Go, and dwell with him above,
Where no foe can e'er molest;
Happy in a Saviour's love,
Ever blessing, ever blest.

764—10s. Hymn 326. Add.

Day of Judgment.

1 HARK! from the deep of heaven a trumpet sound
Thunders the dizzy universe around;
From north to south, from east to west it rolls,
A blast that summons all created souls.

2 And swift as ripples rise upon the deep,
The dead awaken from their dismal sleep;
The sea has heard it; coiling up, with dread
Myriads of mortals rush from out her bed.

3 The graves fly open, and with awful strife
The dust of ages startles into life;
All who have breathed, or moved, or seen, or felt,
All they around whose cradles kingdoms knelt—

4 Tyrants and warriors, who were throned in blood,
The great and mean, the glorious and the good,
Are raised. from every isle, and land, and tomb
To hear the changeless and eternal doom.

765—L. M. Hymn 327. Add.

End of the World.

1 HOW great, how terrible that God,
Who shakes creation with his nod!
He frowns, and earth's foundations quake,
And all the wheels of nature break.

2 Crush'd under guilt's oppressive weight,
This globe now totters to its fate:
Trembles beneath her guilty sons,
And for deliv'rance heaves and groans.

3 And see, the glorious, dreadful day
That takes th' enormous load away;
See skies, and stars, and earth, and seas
Sink in one universal blaze.

4 Where now,—ah, where shall sinners seek
For shelter in the general wreck?
Can falling rocks conceal them now,
When rocks dissolve like melting snow?

5 In vain for pity now they cry,
In lakes of liquid fire they lie;
There on the burning billows toss'd,
For ever, ever, ever lost.

6 But saints, undaunted and serene,
Your eyes shall view the dreadful scene;
Your Saviour lives, though worlds expire,
And earth and skies dissolve in fire.

766—P. M. Hymn 328. Add.

Judgment.

1 GREAT God, what do I see and hear!
The end of things created;
The Judge of man I see appear,
On clouds of glory seated.

The trumpet sounds—the graves restore
The dead which they contain'd before;
Prepare, my soul, to meet him.

2 The dead in Christ shall first arise,
At the last trumpet's sounding;
Caught up to meet him in the skies,
With joy their Lord surrounding:
No gloomy fears their souls dismay,
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet him.

3 But sinners, fill'd with guilty fears,
Behold his wrath prevailing;
For they shall rise, and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing.
The day of grace is past and gone;
Trembling they stand before the throne,
All unprepared to meet him.

4 Great God, what do I see and hear!
The end of things created;
The Judge of man I see appear,
On clouds of glory seated;
Beneath his cross I view the day
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
And thus prepare to meet him.

HEAVEN.

767—C. M. Hymn 330. Add.

Heaven.

1 FAR from these gloomy scenes of night,
Unbounded glories rise:
And realms of infinite delight,
Unknown to mortal eyes.

2 Fair, distant land! could mortal eyes
But half its charms explore,
How would our spirits long to rise,
And dwell on earth no more.

3 There, pain and sickness never come,
And grief no more complains;
Health triumphs in immortal bloom,
And endless pleasure reigns.

4 No clouds these blissful regions know—
Realms ever bright and fair,
For sin, the source of mortal wo,
Can never enter there.

5 There, all the millions of his saints
Shall in one song unite;
And each the bliss of all shall view
With infinite delight.

6 Prepare us, Lord, by grace divine,
For thy bright courts on high;
Then bid our spirits rise, and join
The chorus of the sky.

768—L. M. Hymn 79. B. 1.

Eternal Life.

1 ETERNAL life! how sweet the sound
To sinners, who deserve to die!
Proclaim the bliss the world around,
And shout the joys, ye worlds on high.

2 Eternal life! how will it reign,
When, mounting from this breathless clod,
The soul, discharg'd from sin and pain,
Ascends t' enjoy its Father, God!

3 Eternal life! how will it bloom
In beauty on that blissful day,
When, rescued from th' impris'ning tomb,
A glory clothes our rising clay!

4 Eternal life! O how refin'd
The joy! the triumph how divine!
When saints, in body and in mind,
Shall in the Saviour's image shine!

5 Holy and heav'nly be that soul,
Where dwells an hope so high as this;
How should we long to reach the goal,
And seize the prize of endless bliss!

769—C. M. Hymn 329. Add.

Heaven.

1 THERE is a world of perfect bliss,
Above the starry skies;
Fatigued with sorrows and with sins,
I thither lift mine eyes.

2 'T is there the weary are at rest,
And all is peace within;
The mind with guilt no more oppress'd,
The conscience calm and clean.

3 Farewell to earth and earthly things,
In vain they tempt my stay;
Come, angels, spread your downy wings,
And bear me swift away.

4 I long to see my Father's face,
And love and sing like you;
Adieu, adieu, my dearest friends;
Vain world, once more adieu!

770—C. P. M. Hymn 110. B. 2

The heavenly prospect.

1 REJOICING now in glorious hope,
We stand, and from the mountain top
View all the land below;
Rivers of milk and honey rise,
And all the fruits of Paradise
In endless plenty grow.

2 A land where sin shall ne'er invade,
Nor doubts shall cast a gloomy shade,
With ev'ry blessing crown'd;
There dwells the Lord our righteousness,
And keeps his own in perfect peace,
And all his praise resound.

3 May we this better land possess,
When in this howling wilderness,
No longer we shall rove;
Lord, help us humbly to rejoice,
In hope we there shall hear thy voice,
And sing redeeming love.

1—C. P. M. Hymn 336. Add

Enjoyment of Heaven.

1 THERE is an hour of peaceful rest,
To mourning wand'rers given;
There is a joy for souls distress'd,
A balm for every wounded breast—
'T is found above in heaven.

2 There is a home for weary souls
By sin and sorrow driven;
When toss'd on life's tempestuous shoals,
Where storms arise and ocean rolls,
And all is drear but heaven.

3 There faith lifts up her tearful eye,
To brighter prospects given;
And views the tempest passing by,
The evening shadows quickly fly,
And all serene in heaven.

4 There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,
And joys supreme are given:
There rays divine disperse the gloom;
Beyond the confines of the tomb
Appears the dawn of heaven.

772—P. M. 11, 12s. Hymn 105. B. 2

The affections detached from Earth, and aspiring to Heaven.

1 I WOULD not live alway: I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way;
The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here,
Are enough for life's woes,—full enough for its cheer.

2 I would not live alway, thus fetter'd by sin;
Temptation without and corruption within;
E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with fears,
And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears.

3 I would not live alway: no—welcome the tomb;
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom:
There sweet be my rest, till he bid me arise
To hail him in triumph descending the skies.

4 Who, who would live alway, away from his God;
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns:

5 Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren, transported to greet:
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul!

773—C. M. Hymn 22, Pt. 4. B. 1.

Hope of Heaven.

1 WHAT have I in this barren land?
My Jesus is not here;
Mine eyes will ne'er be blest, until
My Jesus doth appear.

2 My Jesus is gone up to heav'n,
To fix a place for me;
For, 't is his will, that where he is
His followers should be.

3 Canaan I view from Pisgah's top;
Of Canaan's grapes I taste;
My Lord, who sends them to me here,
Will send for me at last.

4 I have a God that changeth not;
Why should I be perplex'd?
My God, who owns me in this world,
Will own me in the next.

5 My dearest friends they dwell above;
Them will I go to see;
And all my friends in Christ below
Will soon come after me.

774—C. M. Hymn 331. Add

Heavenly Rest.

1 THERE is an hour of hallow'd peace,
For those with cares oppress'd,
When sighs and sorr'wing tears shall cease
And all be hush'd to rest.

2 "T' is then the soul is freed from fears
And doubts which here annoy;
Then they, who oft have sown in tears,
Shall reap again in joy.

3 There is a home of sweet repose,
Where storms assail no more;
The stream of endless pleasure flows
On that celestial shore.

4 There, purity with love appears,
And bliss without alloy;
There, they, who oft had sown in tears,
Shall reap again in joy.

775—C. M. Hymn 109. B. 2

The hope of Heaven supporting.

1 WHEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I'll bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And hellish darts be hurl'd,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3 Let cares, like a wild deluge, come,
And storms of sorrow fall;
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all!

4 There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heav'nly rest;
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

776—C. M. Hymn 171. B. 2.

The heavenly Jerusalem anticipated.

1 JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labours have an end,
In joy and peace, and thee?

2 When shall these eyes thy heav'n-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

3 O when, thou city of my God,
Shall I thy courts ascend;
Where congregations ne'er break up,
And sabbaths have no end?

4 There happier bow'rs than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin, nor sorrow, know;
Blest seats, through wild and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.

5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

6 Jerusalem, my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee,
Then shall my labours have an end,
When I thy joy shall see.

777—P. M. 7. Hymn 172. B. 2.

Saints in Heaven.

1 HIGH in yonder realms of light,
Dwell the raptur'd saints above,
Far beyond our feeble sight,
Happy in Immanuel's love.
Pilgrims in this vale of tears,
Once they knew, like us below,
Gloomy doubts, distressing fears,
Tort'ring pain, and heavy woe.

2 Oft the big unbidden tear,
Stealing down the furrow'd cheek,

Told in eloquence sincere,
Tales of woe they could not speak.
But these days of weeping o'er,
Past this scene of toil and pain,
They shall feel distress no more,
Never—never weep again!

3 'Mid the chorus of the skies,
'Mid th' angelic lyres above,
Hark!—their songs melodious rise,
Songs of praise to Jesus' love!
Happy spirits! ye are fled,
Where no grief can entrance find,
Lull'd to rest the aching head,
Sooth'd the anguish of the mind!

4 All is tranquil and serene,
Calm and undisturb'd repose—
There no cloud can intervene—
There no angry tempest blows!
Ev'ry tear is wip'd away,
Sighs no more shall heave the breast!
Night is lost in endless day—
Sorrows—in eternal rest!

778—L. M. Hymn 146. B. 1

The song of the Redeemed in Heaven.

1 BEHOLD the saints belov'd of God!
Wash'd are their robes in Jesus' blood;
Brighter than angels, lo, they shine,
Their glories splendid and sublime!

2 Thro' tribulation great they came,
They bore the cross, and scorn'd the shame;
Now in the living temple blest,
With God they dwell, on him they rest.

3 Hunger they ne'er shall feel again,
Nor pain, nor thirst shall they sustain;

To wells of living water led,
By God the Lamb for ever fed.

4 While everlasting ages roll,
Eternal love shall feast their soul;
And scenes of bliss, for ever new,
Rise in succession to their view.

5 Here, all who suffer'd sword or flame
For truth, or Jesus' lovely name,
Shout vict'ry now, and hail the Lamb,
And bow before the great I AM.

6 Jesus, the Saviour, is their theme;
They sing the wonders of his name;
To him ascribing pow'r and grace,
Dominion and eternal praise.

7 To him who lov'd them to the end,
Their surety, sacrifice, and friend;
To him who wash'd them in his blood,
And made them kings and priests to God!

8 "Amen," they cry, "'tis he alone,
"Who rightly fills his Father's throne,
"To him be glory;" and again
Repeat his praise, and say, "Amen!"

9 O sweet employ, to sing and trace
Th' amazing heights and depths of grace!
To spend, from sin and sorrow free,
A blissful, vast eternity!

10 O what a grand, exalted song,
When ev'ry tribe and ev'ry tongue,
Redeem'd by blood, with Christ appear,
And join in one full chorus there.

11 My soul anticipates the day;
Would stretch her wings and soar away,
To aid the song, the palm to bear,
And bow, the chief of sinners, there.

779—P. M. 11. Hymn 170. B. 2

The Christian's Home.

1 'MID scenes of confusion and creature complaints,
How sweet to my soul is communion with saints;
To find at the banquet of mercy there's room,
And feel in the presence of Jesus at home!

2 Sweet bonds that unite all the children of peace!
And thrice-precious Jesus, whose love cannot cease!
Though oft from thy presence in sadness I roam,
I long to behold thee, in glory at home.

3 I sigh from this body of sin to be free,
Which hinders my joy and communion with thee;
Though now my temptations like billows may foam,
All, all will be peace, when I'm with thee at home.

4 While here in the valley of conflict I stay,
O give me submission and strength as my day;
In all my afflictions to thee would I come,
Rejoicing in hope of my glorious home.

5 Whate'er thou deniest, O give me thy grace,
The Spirit's sure witness, and smiles of thy face;
Indulge me with patience to wait at thy throne,
And find even now a sweet foretaste of home.

6 I long, dearest Lord, in thy beauties to shine,
No more as an exile in sorrow to pine,
And in thy dear image arise from the tomb,
With glorified millions, to praise thee at home.

780—8s 7s. Hymn 332. Add.

Life and Glory.

1 WHAT is life? 't is all a vapour;
Soon it vanishes away;
Life is but a dying taper;
O, my soul, why wish to stay?
Why not spread thy wings, and fly
Straight to yonder world of joy!

2 See that glory how resplendent,
Brighter far than fancy paints,
There, in majesty transcendent,
Jesus reigns, the King of saints,
Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly
Straight to yonder world of joy.

3 Joyful crowds his throne surrounding,
Sing with rapture of his love,
Through the heavens his praises sounding,
Filling all the courts above.
Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly
Straight to yonder world of joy.

4 Go, and share his people's glory;
'Mid the ransom'd crowd appear;
Thine, a joyful, wondrous story,
One that angels love to hear.
Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly
Straight to yonder world of joy.

781—L. M. Hymn 333. Add.

Heaven.

1 IN heaven the heart o'erflows with love,
And every eye beholds its God;
The passions now no longer rove,
The soul is wash'd in Jesus' blood.

2 Sin is for ever banish'd thence,
Ecstatic raptures fill the mind;
The low delights of flesh and sense,
Are changed for pleasures all refined.

3 Oceans of bliss incessant roll,
Nor Satan tempts, nor tyrants frown;
No transient clouds o'erspread the soul,
And guilt and grief are never known.

4 O, could we drop this cumbrous clay,
Soon would we climb the upper road;
On wings of love fly swift away,
Till we shall reach the throne of God.

782—C. M. Hymn 334. Add

Saints above.

1 VIEW the bright ranks in order stand,
And round the throne appear;
Now free from each polluting sin,
And each distracting care.

2 They know no grief, nor suffer pain,
Their sighs are turn'd to songs;
Celestial love inflames their souls,
And praise employs their tongues.

3 In Jesus' righteousness array'd,
How beautiful and fair!
Rich the enjoyments they partake,
And bright the crowns they wear.

4 Could I but hope at length to join
The spirits of the just,
I'd trample on this empty world,
Nor cleave to earth and dust.

783—C. M. Hymn 335. Add.

Heaven.

1 NOR eye has seen, nor ear has heard,
Nor sense, nor reason known,
What joys the Father has prepared
For those that love his Son.

2 But the good Spirit of the Lord
Reveals a heaven to come;
The beams of glory in his word
Allure and guide us home.

3 Pure are the joys above the sky,
And all the region peace;
No lying lips, nor envious eye,
Can taste or see the bliss.

4 Those holy gates forever bar
Pollution, sin, and shame;
None shall obtain admittance there
But followers of the Lamb.

5 He keeps the Father's book of life,
Where all their names are found;
The hypocrite in vain shall strive
To tread the heav'nly ground.

784—C. M. Hymn 22, Pt. 5. B. 1

Happiness of departed Saints.

1 HOW happy are the souls above,
From sin and sorrow free!
With Jesus they are now at rest,
And all his glory see!

2 "Worthy the Lamb," aloud they cry,
"That brought us here to God:"
In ceaseless hymns of praise, they shout
The virtue of his blood.

3 Sweet gratitude inspires their songs,
Ambitious to proclaim,
Before the Father's awful throne,
The honours of the Lamb.

4 With wond'ring joy they recollect
Their fears and dangers past;
And bless the wisdom, pow'r, and love,
Which brought them safe at last.

5 Lord, let the merit of thy death
To me be likewise giv'n;
And I, with them, will shout thy praise
Eternally in heav'n.

785—7s. Hymn 337. Add

The Redeemed.

1 WHO are these in bright array?
This innumerable throng,
Round the altar night and day,
Tuning their triumphant song;
"Worthy is the Lamb once slain,
Blessing, honour, glory, power,
Wisdom, riches,—to obtain
New dominion every hour."

2 These through fiery trials trod,
These from great affliction came,
Now, before the throne of God,
Seal'd with his eternal name;
Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor palms in every hand,
Through their great Redeemer's might,
More than conquerors they stand.

3 Hunger, thirst, disease, unknown,
On immortal fruits they feed;
Them the Lamb amidst the throne
Shall to living fountains lead.

Joy and gladness banish sighs;
Perfect love dispels their fears;
And forever from their eyes
God shall wipe away their tears.

786—7s. Hymn 338. Add.

Rising Saints.

1 FROM the roaring surge they come,
From the darksome depths of wo,
Peril, weariness, and shame,
Mark'd their chosen lot below.

2 Sinking in the ocean brine,
Jesus caught them from the flood;
Lo! how bright their garments shine,
Blanched in their Redeemer's blood.

3 Where is now the streaming tear?
Where the pang—the secret groan?
Sin nor sorrow mingle here,
Shadeless splendour gilds the throne.

4 Like the rush of ocean storm,
High the thundering chorus blends,
Rich with life, with rapture warm,
Low th' adoring circle bends.

5 One their Lord, and one their song,
Saint and seraph there combine;
Christian, be thy faith as strong,
Rest as glorious shall be thine.

787—8s 7s. Hymn 339. Add

Christ Enthroned.

1 HARK! ten thousand harps and voices
Sound the note of praise above;
Jesus reigns, and heaven rejoices,
Jesus reigns, the God of love:

See, he sits on yonder throne,
Jesus rules the world alone.

2 Jesus, hail! whose glory brightens
All above, and gives it worth;
Lord of life, thy smile enlightens,
Cheers, and charms thy saints on earth.
When we think of love like thine,
Lord, we own it, love divine.

3 King of glory, reign forever,
Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing from thy love shall sever
Those whom thou hast made thine own.
Happy objects of thy grace,
Destined to behold thy face.

4 Saviour, hasten thine appearing;
Bring, O, bring the glorious day,
When, the awful summons hearing,
Heaven and earth shall pass away;
Then with golden harps we 'll sing,
"Glory, glory to our King."

788—6s 5s. Hymn 341. Add.

Glory to the Lamb.

1 YE servants of God,
Your master proclaim,
And publish abroad
His wonderful name;
The name all-victorious
Of Jesus extol;
His kingdom is glorious,
And rules over all.

2 God ruleth on high,
Almighty to save;
Yet still he is nigh,
His presence we have:

The great congregation
His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation
To Jesus, our King.

3 Salvation to God,
Who sits on his throne;
Let all cry aloud,
And honour the Son;
Emanuel's praises
The angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces,
And worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore
And give him his right;
All glory and power,
And wisdom and might;
All honour and blessing
With angels above,
And thanks never ceasing,
And infinite love.

DOXOLOGIES.

1. L. M.

TO God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit—three in one,
Be honour, praise, and glory given,
By all on earth, and all in heaven.

2. L. M.

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise him all creatures here below,
Praise him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

3. C. M.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore;
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

4. C. M.

TO praise the Father and the Son,
And Spirit all divine,
The One in Three, and Three in One,
Let saints and angels join.

5. S. M.

TO the eternal Three,
In will and essence one;
To Father, Son, and Spirit be
Co-equal honours done.

6. P. M.

TO God the Father's throne,
Perpetual honours raise,
Glory to God the Son,
And to the Spirit praise:
With all our powers, Eternal King,
Thy name we sing, while faith adores.

7. L. P. M.

NOW to the great, and sacred Three,
The Father, Son, and Spirit, be
ternal power and glory given,
'hrough all the worlds, where God is known,
y all the angels near the throne,
nd all the saints in earth and heaven.

8. C. P. M.

'O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom heav'n's triumphant host
And saints on earth adore;
e glory as in ages past,
nd now it is, and so shall last,
When time shall be no more.

9. 7s.

SING we to our God above,
Praise eternal as his love,
Praise him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

10. 7s.

PRAISE the name of God most high,
Praise him, all below the sky,
Praise him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost:
As through countless ages past,
Evermore his praise shall last.

11. 8s 7s.

PRAISE the Father, earth and heaven,
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise,
As it was, and is, be given,
Glory through eternal days.

12. 8s 7s 4s.

FATHER, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Thou, the God whom we adore,
May we all thy love inherit,
To thine image us restore,
Vast eternal,
Praises to thee evermore.

13. P. M. 7s 6s.

TO the Father, to the Son
And Spirit, ever bless'd,
Everlasting Three in One,
All worship be address'd.
Praise from all above, below,
As through the ages past,
Now is giv'n, and shall be so
While endless ages last.

14. P. M. 11s 8s.

ALL praise to the Father, all praise to the Son,
All praise to the Spirit, thrice bless'd,
The Holy, Eternal, Supreme Three in One,
Was, is, and shall still be address'd.

15. P. M. 11s.

O FATHER Almighty, to thee be address'd,
With Christ and the Spirit, one God ever bless'd,
All glory and worship, from earth and from heav'n,
As was, and is now, and shall ever be giv'n.

16. P. M. 8s 7s.

Apostolic Benediction.

1 MAY the grace of Christ the Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favour,
Rest upon us from above.

2 Thus may we abide in union,
With each other, and the Lord,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

17. L. M.

The peace of God, &c. Phil. iv. 7.

1 THE peace, which God alone reveals,
And by his word of grace imparts,
Which only the believer feels,
Direct, and keep, and cheer our hearts.

2 And may the holy Three in One,
The Father, Word, and Comforter,
Pour an abundant blessing down,
On ev'ry soul assembled here.

18. P. M.

BY all holy spirits
That fill the wide heaven,
And saints upon earth,
Let praises be given
To God, in three persons, the God we adore,
As it has been, now is, and shall be e'ermore.

19. 7s 6s.

TO Father, Son, and Spirit.
The God whom we adore,
Be *loftiest praises* given,
Now and forever more.

Earth join with heaven in singing
  The praise of pard'ning love,
Till the loud anthem swelling
  Shall reach the courts above.

20. 7s 6s.

FROM all in earth and heaven
  To God, the Three in One,
Be boundless glory given,
  And ceaseless service done;
Co-equal praise to Father,
  To Son and Spirit be;
One God, they reign together,
  In holy Trinity.

21. 6s 4s.

TO the great One in Three,
  The highest praises be,
  Hence, evermore;
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
  Love and adore.

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THE

CATECHISM,

ARTICLES OF FAITH,

'ANONS OF THE SYNOD OF DORDRECHT.

AND

LITURGY

OF THE

REFORMED DUTCH CHURCH.

72

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THE

CATECHISM

OR

METHOD OF

INSTRUCTION IN THE CHRISTIAN RELIGION.

AS THE SAME IS TAUGHT IN

The Reformed Churches and Schools in Holland, and in America.

I. LORD'S DAY.

Question 1. WHAT is thy only comfort in life and death?

Answer. That I with *a* body and soul, both in life and death, *b* am not my own, but belong *c* unto my faithful Saviour Jesus Christ, who, with his precious *d* blood, hath fully *e* satisfied for all my sins, and delivered *f* me from all the power of the devil; and so preserves me *g* that without the will of my heavenly Father, not a hair *h* can fall from my head; yea, that all things must be *i* subservient to my salvation, and therefore, by his Holy Spirit, he also assures me *j* of eternal life, and makes *k* me sincerely willing and ready henceforth, to live unto him.

a 1 Cor. 6. 19, 20. *b* Rom. 14. 7, 8, 9. *c* 1 Cor. 3. 23. *d* 1 Pet. 1. 18, 19. *e* 1 John 1. 7. *f* 1 John 3. 8. Heb. 2. 14, 15. *g* John 6. 39. and 10. 28, 29. *h* Luke 21. 18. Mat. 10. 30. *i* Rom. 8. 28. *j* 2 Cor. 1. 22. and 5. 5. *k* Rom. 8. 14. and 7. 22.

Q. 2. How many things are necessary for thee to know, that thou, enjoying this comfort, mayest live and die happily?

A. Three; *l* the first, how great *m* my sins and miseries are: the second, how I may be delivered *n* from all my sins and miseries: the third, how I shall express my gratitude *o* to God for such deliverance.

l Luke 24. 47. *m* 1 Cor. 6. 10, 11. John 9. 41. Rom. 3. 10, 19. *n* John 17. 3. *o* Eph. 5. 8, 9, 10.

II. LORD'S DAY.

THE FIRST PART.

Of the Misery of Man.

Q. 3. Whence knowest thou thy misery?

A. Out of the law of God. *a*

a Rom. 3. 20.

Q. 4. What doth the law of God require of us?

A. Christ teaches us that briefly, Mat. xxii. 37—40. "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy soul, with all thy mind, and with all thy strength. *b* This is the first and the great command; and the second is like to this, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself. On these two commands hang the whole law and the prophets."

b Luke 10. 27.

Q. 5. Canst thou keep all these things perfectly?

A. In no wise; *c* for I am prone by nature to hate God and my neighbour. *c* Rom. 8. 10. 1 John 1. 8. *d* Rom. 8. 7. Tit. 3. 3.

III. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 6. Did God then create man so wicked and perverse?

A. By no means; but God created man good, *a* and after his own image, in *b* righteousness, and true holiness, that he might rightly know God his Creator, heartily love him, and live with him in eternal happiness to glorify and praise him. *c*

a Gen. 1. 31. *b* Gen. 1. 26, 27. Col. 3. 10. Eph. 4. 24. *c* Eph. 1. 6. 1 Cor. 6. 20.

Q. 7. Whence then proceeds this depravity of human nature?

A. From the fall and disobedience of our first parents, Adam and Eve, *d* in Paradise; hence our nature is become so corrupt, that we are all conceived and born in sin. *e*

d Gen. 3. 6. Rom. 5. 12, 18, 19. *e* Psa. 51. 5. Gen. 5. 3.

Q. 8. Are we then so corrupt that we are wholly incapable of doing any good, and inclined to all wickedness?

A. Indeed we are; *f* except we are regenerated by the spirit of God. *g*

f Gen. 6. 5. Job 14. 4. and 15. 14, 16. *g* John 3. 5. Eph. 2. 5

IV. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 9. Doth not God then do injustice to man, by requiring from him in his law, that which he cannot perform?

A. Not at all; *a* for God made man capable *b* of performing it; but man, by the instigation *c* of the devil, and his own wilful disobedience, *d* deprived himself and all his posterity of those divine gifts.

a Eccl. 7. 29. *b* John 8. 44. 2 Cor. 11. 3. *c* Gen. 3. 4, 7. *d* Rom. 5. 12.

Q. 10. Will God suffer such disobedience and rebellion to go unpunished?

A. By no means: *e* but is terribly displeased *f* with our original as well as actual sins; and will punish them in his just judgment, temporally and eternally, as he hath declared, *g* "Cursed is every one that continueth not in all things, which are written in the book of the law, to do them."

e Psa. 5. 5. *f* Rom. 1. 18. Deut. 28. 15. Heb. 9. 27. *g* Deut. 27. 26. Gal. 3. 10.

Q. 11. Is not God then also merciful?

A. God is indeed merciful, *h* but also just; *i* therefore his justice requires, *j* that sin, which is committed against the most high majesty of God, be also punished with extreme, that is, with everlasting *k* punishment, both of body and soul.

h Ex. 34. 6. *i* Ex. 20. 5. Job 34. 10, 11. *j* Psa. 5. 5, 6. *k* Gen. 2, 17. Rom. 6. 23.

V. LORD'S DAY.

THE SECOND PART.

Of Man's Deliverance.

Q. 12. Since then, by the righteous judgment of God, we deserve temporal and eternal punishment; is there no way by which we may escape that punishment, and be again received into favour?

A. God will have his justice *a* satisfied: and therefore we must make this full *b* satisfaction, either by ourselves, or by another.

a Ex. 20, 5. *b* Deut. 24. 16. 2 Cor. 5. 14, 15.

Q. 13. Can we ourselves then make this satisfaction?

A. By no means; *c* but on the contrary we *d* daily increase our debt.

c Job 9. 2, 3. and 15. 14, 15, 16. *d* Mat. 6. 12. Isa. 64. 6.

Q. 14. Can there be found anywhere, one who is a mere creature, able to satisfy for us?

A. None; for first, God will not punish any other creature for the sin which man hath committed; and further, no mere creature can sustain the burden of God's eternal wrath against sin, so as to *f* deliver others from it.

e Ezek. 18. 20. *f* Rev. 5. 3. Psa. 49. 8, 9.

Q. 15. What sort of a mediator and deliverer then must we seek for?

A. For one who is very man, *g* and perfectly righteous; and yet more powerful than all creatures; that is, one who is also very *h* God.

g 1 Cor. 15 21. Rom. 8. 3. *h* Rom. 9. 5. Isa. 7. 14.

VI. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 16. Why must he be very man, and also perfectly righteous?

A. Because the justice of God requires that the same human nature, which hath sinned, should *a* likewise make satisfaction for sin; and one, who is himself a sinner, *b* cannot satisfy for others.

a Rom. 5. 12, 15. *b* 1 Pet. 3. 18. Isa. 53. 11.

Q. 17. Why must he in one person be also very God?

A. That he might, by the power of his Godhead, *c* sustain in his human nature, the burthen of God's wrath; and might *d* obtain for, and restore to us, righteousness and life.

c 1 Pet. 3. 18. Acts 2. 24. Isa. 53. 8. *d* 1 John 1. 2. Jer. 23. 6. 2 Tim. 1. 10. John 6. 51.

Q. 18. Who then is that mediator, who is in one person both very God and a real righteous man?

A. Our Lord Jesus Christ: *e* "who of God is made unto *f* us wisdom, and righteousness, and sanctification, and redemption."

e Mat. 1. 23. 1 Tim. 3. 16. Luke 2. 11. *f* 1 Cor. 1. 30.

Q. 19. Whence knowest thou this?

A. From the holy gospel, which God himself revealed first in Paradise; *g* and afterwards published by the Patriarchs *h* and Prophets, and was pleased to represent it, by the shadows *i* of sacrifices and the other ceremonies of the law; and lastly, has accomplished it *j* by his only begotten Son.

g Gen. 3. 15. *h* Gen. 22. 17. 18. and 28. 14. Rom. 1. 2. Heb. 1. 1. *i* John 5. 46. Heb. 10. 7. 8. *j* Rom. 10. 4. Heb. 13. 8.

VII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 20. Are all men then, as they perished in Adam, saved by Christ?

A. No; only *a* those who are ingrafted into him, *b* and receive all his benefits, by a true faith.

a Mat. 1. 21. Isa. 53. 11. *b* John 1. 12, 13. Rom. 11. 20. Heb. 10. 39.

Q. 21. What is true faith?

A. True faith is not only a certain knowledge, *c* whereby I hold for truth all that God has revealed to us in his word, but also an assured *d* confidence, which the Holy *e* Ghost works by the Gospel, *f* in my heart; that not only to others, but to me also, *g* remission of sin, everlasting righteousness *h* and salvation, are freely given by God, *i* merely of grace, only for the sake of Christ's merits.

c John 6. 69. John 17. 3. Heb. 11. 3. 6. *d* Eph. 3. 12. *e* Rom. 4. 16, 20, 21. Heb. 11. 1. Eph. 3. 12. Rom. 1. 16. 1. Cor. 1. 21. Acts 16. 14. Mat. 16. 17. John 3. 5. *f* Rom. 10. 14, 17. Mat. 9. 2. *g* Rom. 5. 1. *h* Gal. 2. 20. *i* Rom. 3. 24, 25, 26.

Q. 22. What is then necessary for a Christian to believe?

A. All things *j* promised us in the gospel, which the articles of our Catholic undoubted Christian faith briefly teach us.

j John 20. 31. Mat. 28. 19, 20.

Q. 23. What are these articles?

A. I. *I believe in God, the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth:*

II. *And in Jesus Christ, his only begotten Son, our Lord:*

III. *Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary:*

IV. *Suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead and buried: He descended into hell:*

V. *The third day he rose again from the dead.*

VI. *He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty:*

VII. *From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.*

VIII. *I believe in the Holy Ghost:*

IX. *I believe in an holy Catholic church: the communion of saints*

X. *The forgiveness of sins:*

XI. *The resurrection of the body.*

XII. *And the life everlasting.* AMEN.

VIII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 24. How are these articles divided?

A. Into three parts; the first is of God the Father, and our creation; *a* the second of God the Son, and our redemption; *b* the third of God the Holy Ghost, and our sanctification. *c*.

a Gen. 1. *b* 1 Pet. 1. 18, 19. *c* 1 Pet. 1. 21, 22.

Q. 25. Since there is but one only *d* divine essence, why speakest thou of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost?

A. Because God hath so *e* revealed himself in his word, that these three distinct persons are the one only true and eternal God.

d Deut. 6. 4. *e* Gen. 1. 26. Isa. 61. 1. John 14. 16, 17. 1 John 5. 7 John 1. 18. Mat. 28. 19. 2 Cor. 13. 14.

IX. LORD'S DAY.

Of God the Father.

Q. 26. What believest thou when thou sayest, "I believe in God the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth?"

A. That the eternal Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, (who *a* of nothing made heaven and earth, with all that is in them: who likewise upholds and *b* governs the same by his eternal counsel and providence) is for the sake of Christ his Son, my God and my Father; on whom I rely so entirely, that I have no doubt, but he will provide me with all things necessary *c* for soul and body: and further, that he will make whatever evils he sends upon me, in this valley of tears, *d* turn out to my advantage; for he is able to do it, being almighty *e* God, and willing, being a *f* faithful Father.

a Gen. 1. and 2. Psa. 33. 6. *b* Psa. 115. 3. Mat. 10. 29. Heb. 1. 3. John 5. 17. *c* John 1. 12, 16. Rom. 8. 15, 16. Gal. 4. 5, 6. Eph. 1. 5. 1 John 3. 1. *d* Psa. 55. 22. Mat. 6. 26. *e* Rom. 8. 28. and 4. 21. *f* Rom. 10 12. Mat. 6. 26. and 7. 9, 10, 11.

X. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 27. What dost thou mean by the providence of God?

A. The almighty and every where present power of God; *a* whereby, as it were by his hand, he *b* upholds and governs heaven, earth, and all creatures; so that herbs and grass, rain *c* and drought, fruitful *d* and barren years, meat and drink, *e* health and sickness, *f* riches and poverty, yea, and all things *g* come not by chance, but by his fatherly hand.

a Acts 17. 25, 26, 27, 28. *b* Heb. 1. 3. *c* Jer. 5. 24. *d* Acts 14. 17. *e* John 9. 3. *f* Prov. 22. 2. Job. 1 21. *g* Mat. 10. 29, 30. Eph. 1. 11.

Q. 28. What advantage is it to us to know that God has created, and by his providence doth still uphold all things?

A. That we may be patient in adversity; *h* thankful *i* in prosperity; and that in all things, which may hereafter befall us, we place our firm *j* trust in our faithful God and Father, that nothing shall *k* separate us from his love: since all creatures are so in his hand, that without his will they *l* cannot so much as move.

h Rom. 5. 3. Psa. 39. 10. *i* Deut. 8. 10. 1 Thes. 5. 18. *j* Rom. 5. 3. 4, 5, 6. *k* Rom. 8. 38, 39. *l* Job. 1. 12. and 2. 6. Mat. 8. 31. Isa. 10. 15.

XI. LORD'S DAY,

Of God the Son.

Q. 29. Why is the Son of God called Jesus, that is a Saviour?

A. Because he saveth us, and delivereth us from our *a* sins; and likewise, because we ought not to seek, neither can find *b* salvation in any other.

a Mat. 1. 21. *b* Acts 4. 12.

Q. 30. Do such then believe in Jesus the only Saviour, who seek their salvation and happiness [illegible] themselves, or any where else?

A. They do not; for though they boast of him in words, yet in deeds they deny *c* Jesus the only deliverer and Saviour; for one of these two things must be true, that either Jesus is not a complete Saviour; or that they, who by a true faith receive this Saviour, must find all things in him *d* necessary to their salvation.

c 1 Cor. 1. 13, 31. Gal. 5. 4. *d* Col. 2. 20. Isa. 9. 6, 7. Col. 1. 19, 20.

XII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 31. Why is he called CHRIST, that is, anointed?

A. Because he is ordained of God the Father, and *a* anointed with the Holy Ghost, to be our *b* chief Prophet and teacher; who has fully revealed to us the secret counsel and will of God concerning our redemption; and as be our only High Priest, *c* who by the one sacrifice of his body, has redeemed us, and makes continual *d* intercession with the Father for us; and also to be our eternal King, *e* who governs us by his word and Spirit; and who defends and *f* preserves us in (the enjoyment of) that salvation, he has purchased for us.

a Heb. 1. 9. *b* Deut. 18. 18. Acts 3. 22. John 1. 18. and 15. 15. Mat. 11. 27. *c* Psa. 110. 4. Heb. 7. 21. and 10. 14. *d* Rom. 8. 34. *e* Psa 2. 6. Luke 1. 33. *f* Mat. 28. 18. John 10. 28.

Q. 32. But why art thou called a Christian?

A. Because I am a member of Christ *g* by faith, and thus am partaker *h* of his anointing; that so I may *i* confess his name and present myself a living *j* sacrifice of thankfulness to him: and also that with a free and good conscience I may fight against sin and *k* Satan, in this life: and afterwards *l* reign with him eternally, over all creatures.

g 1 Cor. 6. 15. *h* 1 John 2. 27. Joel 2. 28. *i* Mat. 10. 32. *j* Rom. 12. 1. Apo. 1. 6. *k* Eph. 6. 11, 12. 1 Tim. 1. 18, 19. *l* 2 Tim. 2. 12

XIII. LORD'S DAY

Q. 33. Why is Christ called the only begotten Son of God, since we are also the children of God?

A. Because Christ alone is the eternal and natural Son of *a* God; but we are children *b* adopted of God, by grace, for his sake.

a John 1. 1. Heb. 1. 2. *b* Rom. 8. 15, 16, 17. Eph. 1. 5. 6.

Q. 34. Wherefore callest thou him our Lord?

A. Because he hath redeemed us, both soul and body, from all our sins, not with gold or silver, *c* but with his precious blood, and hath delivered us from all the power of the devil; and thus hath made us his own property.

c 1 Pet. 1. 18, 19. 1 Cor. 6. 20.

XIV. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 35. What is the meaning of these words—"He was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary?"

A. That God's eternal Son, who *a* is, and continueth true and eternal *b* God, took upon him the very nature of man, of the flesh and *c* blood of the Virgin Mary, by the operation of the Holy Ghost; *d* that he might also be the true seed of David, *e* like unto his brethren in all things, *f* sin excepted.

a John 1. 1. Col. 1. 15. Psa. 2. 7. *b* Rom. 9. 5. 1 John 5. 20 *c* John 1. 14. Gal. 4. 4. *d* Mat. 1. 18. Luke 1. 35. *e* Psa. 132. 2 Acts 2. 30.—Rom. 1. 3. *f* Phil. 2. 7. Heb. 4. 15.

Q. 36. What profit dost thou receive by Christ's holy conception and nativity?

A. *That he is our g mediator*; and with his innocence and perfect holiness, *covers in the sight of h* God, my sins, wherein I was conceived and *brought forth!*

g Heb. 2. 16, 17. h Psa. 32. 1. 1 Cor. 1. 30. Rom. 8. 34.

XV. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 37. What dost thou understand by the words, "He suffered?"

A. That he, all the time that he lived on earth, but especially at the end of his life, *a* sustained in body and soul, the wrath of God against the sin of all mankind: that so by his passion, as the only *b* propitiatory sacrifice, he might redeem our body and soul from everlasting damnation, and obtain for us the favour of God, righteousness and eternal life.

a 1 Pet. 2. 24. Isa. 53. 12. *b* 1 John 2. 2. Rom. 3. 25.

Q. 38. Why did he suffer under Pontius Pilate, as his judge?

A. That he, being innocent, and yet condemned *c* by a temporal judge might thereby free us from the severe judgment of God to which we were exposed. *d*

c Luke 23. 14. John 19. 4. Psa. 69. 4. *d* Gal. 3. 13, 14.

Q. 39. Is there any thing more in his being crucified, than if he had died some other death?

A. Yes [there is]; for thereby I am assured, that he took on him the curse which lay upon me; for the death of the cross was *e* accursed of God.

e Deut. 21. 23. Gal. 3. 13

XVI. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 40. Why was it necessary for Christ to humble himself even unto death?

A. Because with respect to the justice and truth of God, satisfaction for our sins could be made *a* no otherwise, than by the death of the Son *b* of God.

a Gen. 2. 17 *b* Heb. 2. 9, 10. Phil. 2. 8.

Q. 41. Why was he also "buried?"

A. Thereby to prove that he *c* was really dead.

c Acts 13. 29. Mark 15. 43—46.

Q. 42. Since then Christ died for us, why must we also die?

A. Our death is not a satisfaction for our sins, but only an abolishing of sin, and a passage into *d* eternal life.

d John 5. 24. Phil. 1. 23.

Q. 43. What further benefit do we receive from the sacrifice and death of Christ on the cross?

A. That by virtue thereof, our old man is crucified, dead, and *e* buried with him; that so the corrupt inclinations of the flesh may no more *f* reign in us: but that we may *g* offer ourselves unto him a sacrifice of thanksgiving.

e Rom. 6. 6, 7, &c. *f* Rom. 6. 12. *g* Rom. 12. 1.

Q. 44. Why is there added, "he descended into hell?"

A. That in my greatest temptations, I may be assured, and wholly comfort myself in this, that my Lord Jesus Christ, by his inexpressible anguish, pains, terrors, and hellish agonies, in which he was plunged during all his sufferings, but especially on the cross, hath *h* delivered me from the anguish and torments of hell.

h Isa. 53. 10. Mat. 27. 46.

XVII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 45. What doth the resurrection of Christ profit us?

A. First by his resurrection he hath overcome death, that he might *a* make us partakers of that righteousness which he had purchased for us by his death; secondly, we are also by his power, *b* raised up to a new life; and lastly, the resurrection of Christ is a *c* sure pledge of our blessed resurrection.

a 1 Cor. 15. 16. *b* Rom. 6. 4. Col. 3. 1, &c. *c* 1 Cor. 15. Rom. 8. 11.

XVIII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 46. How dost thou understand these words, "he ascended into heaven?"

A. That Christ, in sight of his disciples, was *a* taken up from earth into heaven; and that he continues *b* there for our interest, until he come again to judge the quick and the dead.

a Acts. 1. 9. Mark 16, 19. *b* Heb. 4. 14. Rom. 8. 34. Eph. 4. 10.

Q. 47. Is not Christ then with us even to the end of the world, as he hath promised?

A. Christ is very man and very God: with respect to his *c* human nature, he is no more on earth; but with respect to his Godhead, majesty, grace and spirit, he is at no time absent from us.

c Acts 3. 21. John 3. 13. John 16. 28. Mat. 28. 20.

Q. 48. But if his human nature is not present, wherever his Godhead is, are not then these two natures in Christ separated from one another?

A. Not at all; for since the Godhead is incomprehensible and *d* omnipresent, it must necessarily follow that *e* the same is not limited with the human nature he assumed, and yet remains personally united to it.

d Acts 7. 49. Mat. 24. 30. *e* Mat. 28. 20. John 16. 28. and 17. 11. John 3. 13.

Q. 49. Of what advantage to us is Christ's ascension into heaven?

A. First that he is our *g* advocate in the presence of his Father in heaven: secondly, that we have our flesh in heaven, as a sure pledge that he, as the head, will also *h* take up to himself, us, his members: thirdly, that he *i* sends us his Spirit as an earnest, by whose power we "seek the things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God, *j* and not things on earth."

g Heb. 9. 24. 1 John 2. 2. Rom. 8. 34. *h* John 14. 2. Eph. 2. 6. *i* John 14. 16. 2 Cor. 1. 22. 2 Cor. 5. 5. *j* Col. 3. 1. Phil. 3. 20.

XIX. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 50. Why is it added, "and sitteth at the right hand of God?"

A. Because Christ is ascended into heaven for this end, that he might there *a* appear as head of his church, by whom the Father *b* governs all things.

a Eph. 1. 20, 21, 22. Col. 1. 18. *b* Mat. 28. 18. John 5. 22.

Q. 51. What profit is this glory of Christ, our head, unto us?

A. First, that by his Holy Spirit he *c* poureth out heavenly graces upon us his members: and then that by his power he defends *d* and preserves us against all enemies.

c Eph. 4. 8. *d* Psa. 2. 9. John 10. 28.

Q. 52. What comfort is it to thee that "Christ shall come again to judge the quick and the dead?"

A. That in all my sorrows and persecutions, with uplifted head *e* I look for the very same person, who before offered himself for my sake, to the tribunal of God, and hath removed all curse from me, to come as judge from heaven: who shall cast all his *f* and my enemies into everlasting condemnation, but shall translate *g* me with all his chosen ones to himself, into heavenly joys and glory.

e Luke 21. 28. Rom. 8. 23, 24. 1 Thes. 4. 16. *f* 2 Thes. 1. 6, 7, 8, 9. Mat 25. 41. *g* Mat. 25. 34.

XX. LORD'S DAY.

Of God the Holy Ghost.

Q. 53. What dost thou believe concerning the Holy Ghost?

A. First, that he is true and co-eternal God with the Father and the *a* Son: secondly, that he is also given *b* me, to *c* make me by a true faith, partaker of Christ and all his benefits, that he may *d* comfort me and *e* abide with me for ever.

a Gen. 1. 2. Isa. 48. 16. 1 Cor. 3. 16. *b* Mat. 28. 19. 2 Cor. 1. 22. *c* Gal. 3. 14. 1 Pet. 1 2. *d* Acts 9 31. *e* John 14. 16. 1 Pet. 4. 14.

XXI. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 54. What believest thou concerning the "Holy Catholic church" of Christ?

A. That the Son of God *a* from the *b* beginning to the end of the world, gathers, *c* defends, and *d* preserves to himself by his *e* spirit and word, out of the *f* whole human race, a *g* church chosen to everlasting life, agreeing in true faith; and that I am and for ever shall remain, a *h* living member thereof.

a John 10. 11. *b* Gen. 26. 4. *c* Rom. 9. 24. Eph. 1. 10. *d* John 10. 16. *e* Isa. 59. 21. *f* Deut. 10. 14, 15. *g* Acts 13. 48. *h* 1 Cor. 1. 8, 9. Rom. 8. 35, &c.

Q. 55. What do you understand by "the communion of saints?"

A. First, that all and every one who believes, being members of Christ, are in common, *i* partakers of him, and of all his riches and gifts: secondly, that every one must know it to be his duty, readily and *j* cheerfully to employ his gifts, for the advantage and salvation of other members.

i John 1. 3, 4. Rom. 8. 32. 1 Cor. 12. 13. *j* 1 Cor. 13. 5. Phil. 2. 4, 5, 6.

Q. 56. What believest thou concerning "the forgiveness of sins?"

A. That God, for the sake of *k* Christ's satisfaction, will no more *l* remember my sins, neither my corrupt nature, against which I have to struggle all my life long; but will graciously impute to me the righteousness of Christ, that I may never be *m* condemned before the tribunal of God.

k 1 John 2. 2. 2 Cor. 5. 19, 21. *l* Jer. 31. 34. Psa. 103. 3, 4, 10, 11. Rom. 8. 1, 2, 3. *m* John 3. 18.

XXII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 57. What comfort doth the "resurrection of the body" afford thee?

A. That not only my soul after this life shall be immediately taken up to Christ its head; but also, that this my body, being raised by the power of Christ, shall be reunited with my soul, and *b* made like unto the glorious body of Christ.

a Luke 23. 43. Phil. 1. 23. *b* 1 Cor. 15. 53. Job 19. 25, 26.

Q. 58. What comfort takest thou from the article of "life everlasting?"

A. That *c* since I now feel in my heart the beginning of eternal joy, after this life, *d* I shall inherit perfect salvation, which *e* "eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man" to conceive! and that, to praise God therein for ever.

c 2 Cor. 5. 2, 3, 6. Rom. 14. 17. *d* Psa. 10. 11. *e* 1 Cor. 2. 9.

XXIII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 59. But what doth it profit thee now that thou believest all this?

A. That I am righteous in Christ, before God, and an heir of eternal life. *a*

a Rom. 5. 1. Rom. 1. 17. John 3. 36.

Q. 60. How art thou righteous before God?

A. Only *b* by a true faith in Jesus Christ: so that, though my conscience accuse me, that I have grossly transgressed all the commands of God, and *c* kept none of them, and am still *d* inclined to all evil; notwithstanding, God, without any *e* merit of mine, but only of mere *f* grace, grants *g* and *h* imputes to me, the perfect *i* satisfaction, righteousness and holiness of Christ; even so, as if I never had had, nor committed any sin: yea, as if I had fully *j* accomplished all that obedience which Christ hath accomplished for me; *k* inasmuch as I embrace such benefit with a believing heart.

b Rom. 3. 22, &c. Gal. 2. 16. Eph. 2. 8, 9. *c* Rom. 3. 9, &c. *d* Rom. 7. 23. *e* Rom. 3. 24. *f* Tit. 3. 5. Eph. 2. 8, 9. *g* Rom. 4. 4, 5. 2 Cor. 5. 19. *h* 1 John 2. 1. *i* Rom. 3. 24, 25. *j* 2 Cor. 5. 21. *k* Rom. 3. 28. John 3. 18.

Q. 61. Why sayest thou, that thou art righteous by faith only?

A. Not that I am acceptable to God, on account of the worthiness of my faith; but because only the satisfaction, righteousness, and holiness of Christ

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a my righteousness before m God; and that I cannot receive n and apply the same to myself any other way than by faith only.
l Psa. 16. 2. Eph. 2. 8, 9 m 1 Cor. 1. 30. 1 Cor. 2. 2. n 1 John 5. 10.

XXIV. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 62. But why cannot our good works be the whole, or part of our righteousness before God?

A. Because, that the righteousness, which can be approved of before the tribunal of God, must be absolutely perfect, and in all respects *a* conformable to the divine law: and also, that our best works in this life are all imperfect and *b* defiled with sin.
a Gal. 3. 10. Deut. 27. 26. *b* Isa. 64. 6.

Q. 63. What! do not our good works merit, which yet God will reward in this and in a future life?

A. This reward is not of merit, but of grace *c*
c Luke 17. 10.

Q. 64. But doth not this doctrine make men careless and profane?

A. By no means: for it is impossible that those, who are implanted into Christ by a true faith, should not bring forth fruits of *d* thankfulness.
d Matt. 7. 17, 18. John 15, 5.

XXV. LORD'S DAY.

Of the Sacraments.

Q. 65. Since then we are made partakers of Christ and all his benefits by faith only, whence doth this faith proceed?

A. From the Holy Ghost, who works *a* faith in our hearts by the preaching of the gospel, and *b* confirms it by the use of the sacraments.
a Eph. 2. 8. and 6. 23. Phil. 1. 29. *b* Mat. 28. 19. Rom. 4. 11.

Q. 66. What are the sacraments?

A. The sacraments are holy visible signs and seals, appointed of God for this end, that by the use thereof, he may the more fully declare and seal to us the promise of the gospel, viz. that he grants us freely the remission of sin, and *c* life eternal, for the sake of that one sacrifice of Christ, accomplished on the cross.
c Gen. 17. 11. Rom. 4. 11. Ex. 12. Lev. 6. 25. Acts 22. 16. and 2. 38 Mat. 26. 28.

Q. 67. Are both word and sacraments, then, ordained and appointed for this end, that they may direct our faith to the sacrifice of Jesus Christ on the cross, as the only ground of our salvation?

A. Yes, indeed: for the Holy Ghost teaches us in the gospel, and assures us by the sacraments, *d* that the whole of our salvation depends upon that one sacrifice of Christ which he offered for us on the cross.
d Rom. 6. 3. Gal. 3. 27.

Q. 68. How many sacraments has Christ instituted in the new covenant, or testament?

A. *e* Two: namely, holy baptism and the holy supper.
e 1 Cor. 10. 2, 3, 4.

XXVI. LORD'S DAY.

Of Holy Baptism.

Q. 69. How art thou admonished and assured by holy baptism, that the one sacrifice of Christ upon the cross is of real advantage to thee?

A. Thus: That Christ appointed *a* this external washing with water, adding thereto this *b* promise, that I am as certainly washed by his blood and spirit from all the pollution of my soul; that is, from all my sins, as I am *c* washed *externally with water*, by which the filthiness of the body is *commonly washed away*.
a Mat. 28. 19. Acts 2. 38. b Mark 16. 16. Mat. 3. 11. Rom. 6. 3. c Mark *1. 4. Luke 3. 3.*

Q. 70. What is it to be washed with the blood and spirit of Christ?

A. It is to receive of God the remission of sins, freely, for the sake of Christ's blood, which he *d* shed for us by his sacrifice upon the cross, and also to be renewed by the Holy Ghost, and sanctified to be members of Christ; that so we may more and more die unto sin, and *e* lead holy and unblameable lives.

d Heb. 12. 24. 1 Pet. 1. 2. Apo. 1. 5. *e* John 1. 33. Rom. 6. 4. Col 2. 11.

Q. 71. Where has Christ promised us that he will as certainly wash us by his blood and spirit, as we are washed with the water of baptism?

A. In the institution of baptism which is thus expressed, "*f* go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, *g*," "he that believeth, and is baptized, shall be saved; but he that believeth not, shall be damned." This promise is also repeated, where the scripture calls baptism "the *h* washing of regeneration, and the washing *i* away of sins."

f Mat. 28. 19. *g* Mark 16. 16. *h* Tit. 3. 5. *i* Acts 22. 16.

XXVII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 72. Is then the external baptism with water, the washing away of sin itself?

A. Not at all: for the *a* blood of Jesus Christ only, and the Holy Ghost cleanse us from all *b* sin.

a Mat. 3. 11. 1 Pet. 3. 21. *b* 1 John 1. 7. 1 Cor. 6. 11.

Q. 73. Why then doth the Holy Ghost call baptism "the washing of regeneration," and "the washing away of sins?"

A. God speaks thus not without great cause, to wit, not only thereby to teach us, that as the filth of the body is purged away by water, so our sins are *c* removed by the blood and Spirit of Jesus Christ; but especially, that by *d* this divine pledge and sign he may assure us, that we are spiritually cleansed from our sins as really, as we are externally washed with water.

c Rev. 1. 5. 1 Cor. 6. 11. *d* Mark 16. 16. Gal. 3. 27.

Q. 74. Are infants also to be baptized?

A. Yes: for since they, as well as the adult, are included in the *e* covenant and *f* church of God; and since *g* redemption from sin by the blood of Christ, and the *h* Holy Ghost, the author of faith, is promised to them no less than to the adult; they must therefore by baptism, as a sign of the covenant, be also admitted into the Christian church; and be distinguished from the children of infidels, as was done in the old covenant or testament by *j* circumcision, instead of which, *k* baptism is instituted in the new covenant.

e Gen. 17. 7. Acts 2. 39. *f* 1 Cor. 7. 14. Joel 2. 16. *g* Mat. 19. 14. *h* Luke 1. 14, 15. Psa. 22. 10. Acts 2. 39. *i* Acts 10 47. 1 Cor. 12. 13. and 7. 14. *j* Gen. 17. 14. *k* Col. 2. 11, 12, 13.

XXVIII. LORD'S DAY.

Of the Holy Supper of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Q. 75. How art thou admonished and assured in the Lord's supper, that thou art a partaker of that one sacrifice of Christ, accomplished on the cross, and of all his benefits?

A. Thus: That Christ has commanded me and all believers, to eat of this broken bread, and to drink of this cup, in remembrance of him; *a* adding these promises: first, that his body was offered and broken on the cross for me, and his blood shed for me, as certainly as I see with my eyes, the bread of the Lord broken for me, and the cup communicated to me: and further, that he feeds and nourishes my soul to everlasting life, with his crucified body and shed blood, as assuredly as I receive from the hands of the minister and taste with my mouth the bread and cup of the Lord, as certain signs of the body and blood of Christ.

a Mat. 26. 26, 27, 28. Mark 14. 22, 23, 24. Luke 22. 19, 20. 1 Cor. 10. 16 17. and 11. 23, 24, 25.

Q. 76. What is it then to eat the crucified body, and drink the shed blood of Christ?

A. It is not only to embrace with a believing heart all the sufferings and death of Christ, and thereby to *b* obtain the pardon of sin, and life eternal; but also, besides that, to become more and more *c* united to his sacred body, by the Holy Ghost, who dwells both in Christ and in us; *d* so that we, though Christ is in heaven and we on earth, are notwithstanding "Flesh of his flesh, and bone of his bone;" and that we live, *f* and are governed for ever by one spirit, as members of the same body are by one soul.

b John 6. 35, 40, 47. 48, 50, 51, 53, 54. *c* John 6. 55, 56. *d* Acts 3. 21. and 1. 9, 10, 11. 1 Cor. 11. 26. *e* Eph. 5. 29, 30, 31, 32. 1 Cor. 6. 15, 17, 19 1 John 3. 24. *f* John 6. 56, 57, 58. Eph. 4. 15, 16.

Q. 77. Where has Christ promised that he will as certainly feed and nourish believers with his body and blood, as they eat of this broken bread, and drink of this cup?

A. In the institution of the supper, which is thus expressed; *g* "The Lord Jesus, in the same night in which he was betrayed, took bread, and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, eat; this is my body, which is broken for you; this do in remembrance of me: after the same manner he also took the cup, when he had supped, saying, this *h* cup is the new testament in my blood; *i* this do ye, as often as ye drink it, in remembrance of me. For, as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do show the Lord's death till he come."

This promise is repeated by the holy apostle Paul, where he says, *j* "The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not the communion of the blood of Christ? The bread which we break, is it not the communion of the body of Christ? for we, being many, are one bread and one body, because we are all partakers of that one bread."

g 1 Cor. 11. 23. Mat. 26. 26. Mark 14. 22. Luke 22. 19. *h* Ex. 24. 8. Heb. 9. 20. *i* Ex. 13. 9. 1 Cor. 11. 25. *j* 1 Cor. 10. 16, 17.

XXIX. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 78. Do then the bread and wine become the very body and blood of Christ?

A. Not at all: *a* but as the water in baptism is not changed into the blood of Christ, neither is the washing away of sin itself, being only the sign and confirmation thereof appointed of God; so the bread in the Lord's supper is not changed into the very *b* body of Christ; though agreeably to the *c* nature and properties of sacraments, it is called the body of Christ Jesus.

a 1 Cor. 10. 1, 2, 3, 4. 1 Pet. 3. 21. John 6. 35, 62, 63. *b* 1 Cor. 10. 16, &c. and 11. 20, &c. *c* Gen. 17. 10, 11, 14. Ex. 12. 26, 27, 43, 48. Acts 7. 8. Mat. 26. 26. Mark 14. 24.

Q. 79. Why then doth Christ call the bread his body, and the cup his blood, or the new covenant in his blood; and Paul the "Communion of the body and blood of Christ?"

A. Christ speaks thus, not without great reason, namely, not only thereby to teach us, that as bread and wine support this temporal life, so his crucified body and shed blood are the true meat and drink, whereby our souls are *d* fed to eternal life; but more especially by these visible signs and pledges to assure us, that we are as really partakers of this true body and blood (by the operation of the Holy Ghost) as we *e* receive by the mouths of our bodies these holy signs in remembrance of him: and that all his sufferings *f* and obedience are as certainly ours, as if we had in our own persons suffered and made satisfaction for our sins to God.

d John 6. 51, 55, 56. *e* 1 Cor. 10. 16, 17. and 11. 26, 27, 28. Eph. 5. 30. *f* Rom. 5. 9, 18, 19. and 8. 4.

XXX. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 80. What difference is there between the Lord's supper and the Popish mass?

A. The Lord's supper testifies to us, that we have a full pardon of all sin *a* by the only sacrifice of Jesus Christ, which he himself has once accomplished on the cross; and, that we by the Holy Ghost are ingrafted *b* into Christ, who, according to his human nature, is now not on earth, but in c heaven, at the right hand of God his Father, and will there *d* be worshipped by us:—but the mass teacheth, that the living and dead have not the pardon of sins through the sufferings of Christ unless Christ is also daily offered for them by the priests; and further, that Christ is bodily under the form of bread and wine, and therefore is to be *e* worshipped in them; so that the mass, at bottom, is nothing else than a *f* denial of the one sacrifice and sufferings of Jesus Christ, and an accursed idolatry.

a Heb. 7. 27. and 9. 12, 26. Mat. 26. 28. Luke 22. 19, 20. 2 Cor. 5. 21. *b* 1 Cor. 6. 17. and 12. 13. *c* Heb. 1. 3. and 8. 1, &c. *d* John 4. 21, 22, 23. Col. 3. 1. Phil. 3. 20. Luke 24. 52, 53. Acts 7. 55. *e* In canone Missæ and de consecra. distinct. 2. Concil. Trid. Sess. 13. 15. *f* Isa. 1. 11, 14. Mat. 15. 9. Col. 2. 22, 23. Jer. 2. 13.

Q. 81. For whom is the Lord's Supper instituted?

A. For those who are truly sorrowful *g* for their sins, and yet trust that these are forgiven them for the sake of Christ; and that their remaining infirmities *h* are covered by his passion and death; and who also earnestly *i* desire to have their faith more and more strengthened, and their lives more holy; but hypocrites, and such as turn not to God with sincere hearts, eat and *j* drink judgment to themselves.

g Mat. 5. 3. 6. Luke 7. 37, 38. and 15. 18, 19. *h* Psa. 103. 3. *i* Psa. 116. 12, 13, 14. 1 Pet. 2. 11, 12. *j* 1 Cor. 10. 20, &c. and 11. 28, &c. Tit. 1. 16. Psa. 50. 15, 16.

Q. 82. Are they also to be admitted to this supper, who, by confession and life, declare themselves infidels and ungodly?

A. No; for by this, the covenant of God would be profaned, and his wrath *k* kindled against the whole congregation: therefore it is the duty of the Christian church, according to the appointment of *l* Christ and his apostles, to exclude such persons, by the keys of the kingdom of heaven, till they show amendment of life.

k 1 Cor. 10. 21. and 11. 30, 31. Isa. 1. 11, 13. Jer. 7. 21. Psa. 50. 16, 22. *l* Mat. 18. 17, 18.

XXXI. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 83. What are *a* the keys of the kingdom of heaven?

A. The preaching *b* of the holy gospel, and Christian discipline, *c* or excommunication out of the Christian church: by these two, the kingdom of heaven is opened to believers, and shut against unbelievers.

a Mat. 16. 19. *b* John 20. 23. *c* Mat. 18. 15—18.

Q. 84. How is the kingdom of heaven opened and shut by the preaching of the holy gospel?

A. Thus: when according to the command of *d* Christ, it is declared and publicly testified to all and every believer, that, whenever they *e* receive the promise of the gospel by a true faith, all their sins are really forgiven them of God, for the sake of Christ's merits; and on the contrary, when it is declared and testified to all unbelievers, and such as do not sincerely repent, that they stand exposed to the wrath of God, and eternal *f* condemnation, so long as they are *g* unconverted:—according to which testimony of the gospel, God will judge them, both in this, and the life to come.

d Mat. 28. 19. *e* John 3. 18, 36. Mark 16. 16. *f* 2 Thess. 1. 7, 8, 9. *g* John 20. 21, 22, 23. Mat. 16. 19. Rom. 2. 2, 13—17.

Q. 85. How is the kingdom of heaven shut and opened by Christian discipline?

A. Thus: when according *h* to the command of Christ, those, who under the name of Christians, maintain doctrines, or practices *i* inconsistent therewith, and will not, after having been often brotherly admonished, renounce their errors and wicked course of life, are complained of to the church, *j* or to those, who are thereunto *k* appointed by the church: and if they despise their admonition, *l* are by them forbid the use of the sacraments; whereby

they are excluded from the Christian church, and by God himself from the kingdom of Christ; and when they promise and show real amendments, are again *m* received as members of Christ and his church.

h Mat. 18. 15. *i* 1 Cor. 5. 12. *j* Mat. 18. 15—18. *k* Rom. 12. 7, 8, 9. 1 Cor. 12. 28. 1 Tim. 5. 17. 2 Thes. 3. 14. *l* Mat. 18. 17. 1 Cor. 5. 3, 4, 5. *m* 2 Cor. 2. 6, 7, 8, 10, 11. Luke 15. 18.

XXXII. LORD'S DAY.

THE THIRD PART.

Of thankfulness.

Q. 86. Since then we are delivered from our misery, merely of grace, through Christ, without any merit of ours, why must we still do good works?

A. Because Christ, having redeemed and delivered us by his blood, also renews us by his Holy Spirit, after his own image; that so we may testify by the whole of our conduct, our gratitude *a* to God for his blessings, and that he may be *b* praised by us; also, that every one may be *c* assured in himself of his faith, by the fruits thereof; and that, by our godly conversation, others may be *d* gained to Christ.

a 1 Cor. 6. 19, 20. Rom. 6. 13, and 12. 1, 2. 1 Pet. 2. 5, 9, 10. *b* Mat. 5. 16. 1 Pet. 2. 12. *c* 2 Pet. 1. 10. Gal. 5. 6, 24. *d* 1 Pet. 3. 1, 2. Mat. 5. 16. Rom. 14. 19.

Q. 87. Cannot they then be saved, who, continuing in their wicked and ungrateful lives, are not converted to God?

A. By no means: for the holy scripture declares *e* that no unchaste person, idolater, adulterer, thief, covetous man, drunkard, slanderer, robber, or any such like, shall inherit the kingdom of God.

e 1 Cor. 6. 9, 10. Eph. 5. 5, 6. 1 John 3. 14, 15. Gal. 5. 21.

XXXIII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 88. Of how many parts doth the true conversion of man consist?

A. Of two parts; of *a* the mortification of the old, and of the quickening of the new man.

a Rom. 6. 4, 5, 6. Eph. 4. 22, 23. Col. 3. 5. 1 Cor. 5. 7

Q. 89. What is the mortification of the old man?

A. It is a *b* sincere sorrow of heart, that we have provoked God by our sins, and more and more to hate and flee from them.

b Psa. 51. 3, 8, 17. Luke 15. 18. Rom. 8. 13. Joel 1. 12, 13.

Q. 90. What is the quickening of the new man?

A. It is a sincere joy of heart in God, through Christ, *c* and with love and *d* delight to live according to the will of God in all good works.

c Rom. 5. 1, 2. and 14. 17. Isa. 57. 15. *d* Rom. 6. 10, 11. 1 Pet. 4. 2.—Gal. 2. 20.

Q. 91. But what are good works?

A. Only those which proceed from a true *e* faith, are performed according to the *f* law of God, and to his *g* glory; and not such as are *h* founded on our imaginations, or the institutions of men.

e Rom. 14. 23. *f* 1 Sam. 15. 22. Eph. 2. 2. 10. *g* 1 Cor. 10. 31. *h* Deut 12. 32. Ezek. 20. 18. Mat. 15. 9.

XXXIV. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 92. What is the law of God?

A. *God spake all these words, Exod.* xx. *Deut.* v. saying, I am the Lord *thy God, which hath brought thee* out of the land of Egypt, out of the house *of bondage*

I. Com. *Thou shalt have no other gods before me.*

II. *Thou shalt not make unto thyself any graven image, nor the likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or in the earth beneath, or in the water under the earth. Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I, the Lord thy God, am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me, and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me and keep my commandments.*

III. *Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless, that taketh his name in vain.*

IV. *Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy: six days shalt thou labour and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt do no manner of work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates. For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.*

V. *Honour thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long upon the land, which the Lord thy God giveth thee.*

VI. *Thou shalt not kill.*

VII. *Thou shalt not commit adultery.*

VIII. *Thou shalt not steal.*

IX. *Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.*

X. *Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house; thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbour's.*

Q. 93. How are these ten commands divided?

A. Into two tables: the first of which teaches us how we must love God; the second, what duties we owe to our neighbour.

a Ex. 34. 28, 29. Deut. 4. 13. and 10. 3, 4.

Q. 94. What doth God enjoin in the first command?

A. That I, as sincerely as I desire the salvation of my own soul, should not flee from all idolatry, sorcery, soothsaying, superstition, any worship of saints, or any other creature; and learn *f* rightly to know the only true God, *g* trust in him alone, with humility *h* and patience *i* subject to him, *j* expect all good things from him only; *k* love, *l* fear, and *m* glorify him with my whole heart; so that I renounce *n* and forsake all creatures, rather than *o* commit even the least thing contrary to his will.

c 1 Cor. 6. 9, 10. and 10. 7, 14. Lev. 18. 21. *d* Deut. 18. 10, 11, 12.—*e* Mat. 4. 10. Rev. 19. 10. *f* John 17. 3. *g* Jer. 17. 5, 7. *h* Heb. 10. 36. Col. 1. 11. Rom. 5. 3, 4. Phil. 2. 14. *i* 1 Pet. 5. 5, 6. *j* Psa. 104. 27.—Isa. 45. 7. James 1. 17. *k* Deut. 6. 5. Mat. 22. 37. *l* Deut. 6. 5. Mat. 10. 28. *m* Mat. 4. 10. *n* Mat. 5. 29, 30. Acts 5. 29. Mat. 10. 37. *o* Mat. 5. 19.

Q. 95. What is idolatry?

A. Idolatry is, instead of, or besides that one true God, who has manifested himself in his word, to contrive, or have any other object, in which to place their trust. *p*

p 2 Chron. 16. 12. Phil. 3. 18, 19. Gal. 4. 8. Eph. 2. 12.

XXXV. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 96. What doth God require in the second command?

A. That we in no wise *a* represent God by images, nor worship *b* him in any other way than he has commanded in his word.

a Deut. 4. 15. Isa. 40. 18. Rom. 1. 23, &c. Acts 17. 29. *b* 1 Sam. 15. 23. Deut. 12. 30.

Q. 97. Are images then not at all to be made?

A. God neither can, nor *c* may be represented by any means; but as to

c Deut. 4. 15, 16. Isa. 40. 5. Rom. 1. 23.

creatures, though they may be represented, yet God forbids to make, or have any resemblance of them, either in order to worship them, *d* or to serve God by them.

d Ex. 23. 24. and 34. 13, 14. Numb. 33. 52. Deut. 7. 5.

Q. 98. But may not images be tolerated in the churches, as books of the laity?

A. No: for we must not pretend to be wiser than God, who will have his people *e* taught, not by dumb images, *f* but by the lively preaching of his word.

e 2 Tim. 3. 16. 2 Pet. 1. 19. *f* Jer. 10. 1, &c. Hab. 2. 18, 19.

XXXVI. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 99. What is required in the third command?

A. That we, not only by cursing or *a* perjury, but also by *b* rash swearing, must not profane or abuse the name of God, nor by silence or connivance be partakers of these horrible sins in others: and, briefly, that we use the holy name of *c* God no otherwise than with fear and reverence; so that he may be rightly *d* confessed and *e* worshipped by us, and be glorified in all our words and works.

a Lev. 24. 11. and 19. 12. Mat. 5. 37. Lev. 5. 4. *b* Isa. 45. 23, 24. *c* Mat. 10. 32. *d* 1 Tim. 2. 8. *e* 1 Cor. 3. 16, 17.

Q. 100. Is then the profaning of God's name, by swearing and cursing, so heinous a sin, that his wrath is kindled against those who do not endeavour, as much as in them lies, to prevent and forbid such cursing and swearing?

A. It undoubtedly is: *f* for there is no sin greater, or more provoking to God, than the profaning of his name; and therefore he has commanded this *g* sin to be punished with death.

f Lev. 5. 1. *g* Lev. 24. 15.

XXXVII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 101. May we then swear religiously by the name of God?

A. Yes: either when the magistrates demand it of the subjects; or when necessity requires us thereby to confirm *a* fidelity and truth to the glory of God, and the safety of our neighbour: for such an oath is *b* founded on God's word, and therefore was justly *c* used by the saints, both in the Old and New Testament.

a Ex. 22. 11. Neh. 13. 25. *b* Deut. 6. 13. Heb. 6. 16. *c* Gen. 21. 24. Jos. 9. 15. 19. 1 Sam. 24. 22. 2 Cor. 1. 23. Rom. 1. 9.

Q. 102. May we also swear by saints or any other creatures?

A. No: for a lawful oath is calling upon God, as the only one who knows the heart; that he will bear witness to the truth, and punish me, if I swear *d* falsely; which honour is *e* due to no creature.

d 2 Cor. 1. 23. *e* Mat. 5. 34, 35.

XXXVIII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 103. What doth God require in the fourth command?

A. First; that the ministry of the Gospel, and the schools be *a* maintained; and that I, especially on the sabbath, *b* that is on the day of rest, *c* diligently frequent *d* the church of God, to hear his word, to use the sacraments, *e* publicly to call upon the Lord, and contribute to the relief of the *f* poor, as becomes a Christian: secondly, that all the days of my life I cease from my evil works, and yield myself to the Lord, to work by his holy spirit in me: and thus *g* begin in this life the eternal sabbath.

a Deut. 12. 19. Tit. 1. 5. 1 Tim. 3. 14, 15. 1 Cor. 9. 11. 2 Tim. 2. 2. and 1 Tim. 3. 15 *b* Lev. 23. 3. *c* Acts 2 42. 46. 1 Cor. 14. 19. 29. 31. *d* 1 Cor. 11. 33. *e* 1 Tim. 2. 1. *f* 1 Cor. 16. 2. *g* Isa. 66. 23.

XXXIX. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 104. What doth God require in the fifth command?

A. That I show all honour, love, and fidelity, to my father and mother and all in authority over me, and *a* submit myself to their good instruction and correction, with due obedience; and also patiently bear with their *b* weaknesses and infirmities, since it pleases *c* God to govern us by their hand.

a Eph. 6. 1, 2, &c. Col. 3. 18. 20. Eph. 5. 22. Rom. 1. 31. *b* Prov. 23. 22. *c* Eph. 6. 5, 6. Col. 3. 19. 21. Rom. 13. 1—8. Mat. 22. 21.

XL. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 105. What doth God require in the sixth command?

A. That neither in thoughts, nor words, nor gestures, much less in deeds, I dishonour, hate, wound or *a* kill my neighbour, by myself or by another; but that I lay *b* aside all desire of revenge: also, that I *c* hurt not myself, nor wilfully expose myself to any danger: wherefore also the magistrate *d* is armed with the sword, to prevent murder.

a Mat. 5. 21; 22. Prov. 12. 18. Mat. 26. 52. *b* Eph. 4. 26. Rom. 12. 19. Mat. 5. 39, 40. *c* Mat. 4, 5, 6, 7. Col. 2. 23. *d* Gen. 9. 6. Mat. 26. 52. Rom. 13. 4.

Q. 106. But this command seems only to speak of murder?

A. In forbidding murder, God teaches us that he abhors the causes thereof; such as *e* envy, *f* hatred, anger, and desire of revenge; and that *g* he accounts all these as murder.

e James 1. 20. Gal. 5. 20. *f* Rom. 1. 29. 1 John 2. 9. *g* 1 John 3. 15.

Q. 107. But is it enough that we don't kill any man in the manner mentioned above?

A. No: for when God forbids envy, hatred, and anger, he commands us to *h* love our neighbour as ourselves; to show *i* patience, peace, *j* meekness, *k* mercy, and all kindness, towards him; *l* and prevent his hurt as much as in us lies: and that we *m* do good, even to our enemies.

h Mat. 22. 39. and 7. 12. *i* Rom. 12. 10. *j* Eph. 4. 2. Gal. 6. 1, 2. Mat. 5. 5. Rom. 12. 18. *k* Ex. 23. 5. *l* Mat. 5. 45. *m* Rom. 12. 20.

XLI. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 108. What doth the seventh command teach us?

A. That all uncleanness is accursed *a* of God: and that therefore we must with all our hearts *b* detest the same, and live *c* chastely and temperately, whether in *d* holy wedlock or in a single life.

a Lev. 18. 27. *b* Deut. 29. 20—23. *c* 1 Thes. 4. 3, 4. *d* Heb. 13. 4. 1 Cor. 7. 4—9.

Q. 109. Doth God forbid in this command, only adultery, and such like gross sins?

A. Since both our body and soul are temples of the Holy Ghost, he commands us to preserve them pure and holy: therefore he forbids all unchaste actions, *e* gestures, words, thoughts, *f* desires, and whatever *g* can entice men thereto.

e Eph. 5. 3. 1 Cor. 6. 18. *f* Mat. 5. 28. *g* Eph. 5. 18. 1 Cor. 15. 33.

XLII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 110. What doth God forbid in the eighth command?

A. God forbids not only those *a* thefts, and *b* robberies, which are punishable by the magistrate; but he comprehends under the name of theft all wicked tricks and devices, whereby we design to *c* appropriate to ourselves the goods which belong to our neighbour: whether it be by force, or under the appearance of *right*; as by unjust *d* weights, ells, *e* measures, *fraudulent* merchandise, false coins, *f* usury, or by any other way forbidden by God; as also all *g* covetousness, all abuse and waste of his gifts.

a 1 Cor. 6. 10. *b* 1 Cor. 5. 10. *c* Luke 3. 14. 1 Thes. 4. 6. *d* Prov. 11. 1. *e* Ezek. 45. 9, 10, 11. Deut. 25. 13. *f* Psa. 15. 5. Luke 6. 35. *g* 1 Cor. 6. 10.

Q. 111 But what doth God require in this command

A. That I promote the advantage of my neighbour *in* every instance I can or may; and deal with him as I *h* desire to be dealt with by others: further also, that I faithfully labour, so that I *i* may be able to relieve the needy.

h Mat. 7. 12. *i* Prov. 5. 16. Eph. 4. 28.

XLIII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 112. What is required in the ninth command?

A. That I bear false witness *a* against no man; nor falsify *b* any man's words; that I be no backbiter, *c* nor slanderer; that I do not judge, or join *d* in condemning any man rashly, or unheard; but that I *e* avoid all sorts of lies and deceit, as the proper works *f* of the devil, unless I would bring down upon me the heavy wrath of God: likewise that in judgment and all other dealings I love the truth, speak it uprightly *g* and confess it; also that I defend and promote, *h* as much as I am able, the honour and good character of my neighbour.

a Prov. 19. 5, 9. and 21. 28. *b* Psa. 15. 3. *c* Rom. 1. 29, 30. *d* Mat. 7. 1, &c. Luke 6. 37. *e* Lev. 19. 11. *f* Prov. 12. 22. and 13. 5. *g* 1 Cor. 13. 6 Eph. 4. 25. *h* 1 Pet. 4. 8.

XLIV. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 113. What doth the tenth commandment require of us?

A. That even the smallest inclination or thought, contrary to any of God's commands, never rise in our hearts; but that at all times we hate all sin with our whole hearts, *a* and delight in all righteousness.

a Rom. 7. 7, &c.

Q. 114. But can those, who are converted to God, perfectly keep these commands?

A. No: but even the holiest men, while in this life, have only small beginnings of this *b* obedience; yet so, that with a *c* sincere resolution, they begin to live, not only according to some, but all the commands of God.

b Rom. 7. 14. *c* Rom. 7. 22. 15, &c. James 3. 2.

Q. 115. Why will God then have the ten commands so strictly preached since no man in this life can keep them?

A. First: that all our life time, we may learn *d* more and more to know our sinful nature, and thus become the more earnest in seeking the remission of sin, *e* and righteousness in Christ; likewise, that we constantly endeavour and pray to God for the grace of the Holy Spirit; that we may become more and more conformable to the image of God, till we arrive at the perfection proposed to us, in a life to come. *f*

d 1 John 1. 9. Rom. 3. 20. and 5. 13. and 7. 7 *e* Rom. 7. 24. *f* 1 Cor. 9. 24. Phil. 3. 12, 13, 14.

XLV. LORD'S DAY.

Of Prayer.

Q. 116. Why is prayer necessary for Christians?

A. Because it is the chief part of *a* thankfulness which God requires of us: and also because God will give his grace and Holy Spirit to those only, who with sincere desires continually ask them of him, and *b* are thankful for them.

a Psa. 50. 14, 15. *b* Mat. 7, 7, 8. Luke 11. 9, 13. Mat. 13. 12. Psa. 50. 15

Q. 117 What are the requisites of that prayer, which is acceptable to God, and which he will hear?

A. First, that we from the heart pray to the one true God only, who hath *c* manifested himself in his word, for all things, he hath commanded us to ask of him: *d* secondly, that we rightly and thoroughly know our need and misery, that so we may *e* deeply humble ourselves in the presence of his divine majesty: thirdly, that we be fully persuaded that he, notwithstand-

c John 4. 22. 23. *d* Rom. 8. 26. 1 John 5. 14. *e* John 4. 23. 24. Psa. 145. 18.

ing we are *f* unworthy of it, will, for the sake of Christ our Lord, certainly *g* hear our prayer, as he has *h* promised us in his word.

f 2 Chron. 20. 12. *g* Psa 2. 11. and 34. 18, 19. Isa. 66. 2. *h* Rom. 10. 13. and 8. 15, 16. James 1. 6, &c. John 14. 13. Dan. 9, 17, 18. Mat. 7. 8. Psa. 143. 1.

Q. 118. What hath God commanded us to ask of him?

A. All things necessary for soul and body; which Christ our Lord has comprised in that prayer, he himself *j* has taught us.

i James 1. 17. Mat. 6. 33. *j* Mat. 6. 9, 10, &c. Luke 11. 2, &c.

Q. 119. What are the words of that prayer?

A. *Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever.* AMEN.

XLVI. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 120. Why hath Christ commanded us to address God thus: "*Our Father!*"

A. That immediately, in the very beginning of our prayer, he might excite in us a child-like reverence for, and confidence in God, which are the foundation of our prayer: namely, that God has become our Father in Christ, *a* and will much less deny us what we ask of him in true faith, than our parents *b* will refuse us earthly things.

a Mat. 6. 9. *b* Mat. 7. 9, 10, 11. Luke 11. 11. Isa. 49. 15.

Q. 121. Why is it here added, "*Which art in heaven!*"

A. Lest we should form any *c* earthly conceptions of God's heavenly majesty, and that we *d* may expect from his almighty power all things necessary for soul and body.

c Jer. 23. 24. *d* Acts 17. 24. Rom. 10. 12.

XLVII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 122. Which is the first petition?

A. *a* "*Hallowed be thy name;*" that is, grant us first rightly *b* to know thee, and to *c* sanctify, glorify and praise thee, in all thy works, in which thy power, wisdom, goodness, justice, mercy and truth, are clearly displayed; and further, also, that we may so order and direct our whole lives, our thoughts, words and actions, that thy name may never be blasphemed, but rather *d* honoured and praised on our account.

a Mat. 6. 9. *b* John 17. 3. Jer. 9, 23, 24. Mat. 16. 17. James 1. 5. *c* Psa. 119. 137, 138. Luke 1. 46. Psa. 145. 8, 9. *d* Psa. 115. 1. and 71. 8.

XLVIII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 123. Which is the second petition?

A. *a* "*Thy Kingdom come;*" that is, rule us so by thy word and spirit, that we may *b* submit ourselves more and more to thee; preserve and *c* increase thy church; destroy the *d* works of the devil, and all violence which would exalt itself against thee; and also, all wicked counsels devised against thy holy word; till the full *e* perfection of thy kingdom takes place, *f* wherein thou shalt be all in all.

a Mat. 6. 10. Mat. 6 33. Psa. 119. 5. *c* Psa. 51. 18. *d* 1 John 3. 8.—Rom. 16. 20. *e* Rev. 22. 17, 20. *f* 1 Cor. 15. 28.

XLIX. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 124. Which is the third petition?

A. *a* "*Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven;*" that is, grant that we and all men may renounce *b* our own will and without murmuring *c* obey thy will, which is only good; that so every one may attend to and *d* per-

a Mat. 6. 10 *b* Mat. 16 24. Tit. 2. 12. *c* Luke 22. 42. *d* 1 Cor. 7. 24. Eph. 4. 1.

form the duties of his station and calling as willingly and faithfully, as the *e* angels do in heaven.

e Psa. 103. 20

L. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 125. Which is the fourth petition?

A. *a* "*Give us this day our daily bread;*" that is, be pleased to provide us with all things *b* necessary for the body, that we may thereby acknowledge thee to be the only fountain of all *c* good, and that neither our care nor industry, nor even thy gifts can *d* profit us without thy blessing; and therefore that we may withdraw our trust from all creatures, and place *e* it alone in thee.

a Mat. 6. 11. *b* Psa. 145. 15. Mat. 6. 25, &c. *c* Acts 17. 25. and 14. 17 *d* 1 Cor. 15. 58. Deut. 8. 3. Psa. 127. 1, 2. *e* Psa. 62. 11. and 55. 22.

LI. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 126. Which is the fifth petition?

A. *a* "*And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors;*" that is, be pleased for the sake of Christ's blood, *b* not to impute to us poor sinners, our transgressions, nor that depravity, which always cleaves to us; even as we feel this evidence of thy grace in us, that it is our firm resolution, from the heart to *c* forgive our neighbour.

a Mat. 6. 12. *b* Psa. 51. 1. 1 John 2. 1, 2. *c* Mat. 6. 14, 15.

LII. LORD'S DAY.

Q. 127. Which is the sixth petition?

A. *a* "*And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil;*" that is, since we are so weak in ourselves, that we cannot stand *b* a moment; and besides this, since our mortal enemies, *c* the devil, the *d* world, and our own *e* flesh cease not to assault us; do thou therefore preserve and strengthen us by the power of thy Holy Spirit, that we may not be overcome in this spiritual warfare; *f* but constantly and strenuously may resist our foes, till at last we *g* obtain a complete victory.

a Mat. 6. 13. *b* Rom. 8. 26. Psa. 103. 14. *c* 1 Pet. 5. 8. *d* Eph. 6. 12. John 15. 19. *e* Rom. 7. 23. Gal. 5. 17. *f* Mat. 26. 41. Mark 13. 33. *g* 1 Thes. 3. 13. and 5. 23.

Q. 128. How dost thou conclude thy prayer?

A. *h* "*For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory for ever;*" that is, all these we ask of thee, because thou, being our King and almighty, art willing and able to *i* give us all good; and all this we pray for, that thereby not we, but thy holy name *j* may be glorified for ever.

h Mat. 6. 13. *i* Rom. 10. 12. 2 Pet. 2. 9. *j* John 14. 13. Psa. 115. 1. Phil. 4. 20.

Q. 129. What doth the word "*Amen*" signify?

A. *k* "*Amen*" signifies, it shall truly and certainly be: for my prayer is more assuredly heard of God, than I feel in my heart that I desire these things of him.

k 2 Cor. 1. 20. 2 Tim. 2. 13.

A COMPENDIUM
OF THE CHRISTIAN RELIGION.

Question 1. How many things are necessary for thee to know, that thou enjoying real comfort mayest live and die happily?

Answer. Three: first, how great my sins and miseries are: the second, how I may be delivered from all my sins and miseries: the third, how I shall express my gratitude to God for such deliverance.

THE FIRST PART.

Of the Misery of Man.

Q. 2. Whence knowest thou thy misery?

A. Out of the law of God.

Q. 3. What hath God commanded thee in his law?

A. That is contained in the ten commandments, which he hath revealed in scripture, as follows:

Exodus xx. and *Deut* 5. 4, 5, &c. I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I. Com. *Thou shalt have no other gods before me.*

II. *Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, nor any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth. Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I, the Lord thy God, am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children, unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me, and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me and keep my commandments.*

III. *Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless, that taketh his name in vain.*

IV. *Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy: six days shalt thou labour and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates. For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.*

V. *Honour thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long upon the land, which the Lord thy God giveth thee.*

VI. *Thou shalt not kill.*

VII. *Thou shalt not commit adultery.*

VIII. *Thou shalt not steal.*

IX. *Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.*

X. *Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house; thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbour's.*

Q. 4. How are the ten commandments divided?

A. Into two tables.

Q. 5. Which is the sum of what God requires of thee in the four commandments of the first table?

A. That I love the Lord my God, with all my heart, with all my soul, with all my mind, and with all my strength: this is the first and great commandment.

Q. 6. Which is the sum of what God commands thee in the six commandments of the second table?

A. That I love my neighbour as myself: on these two commandments ng the whole law and the prophets.

Q. 7. Canst thou keep all these things perfectly?

A. In no wise: for I am prone by nature to hate God and my neighbour; and to transgress the commandments of God in thought, word, and deed.

Q. 8. Hath God created thee naturally so wicked and perverse?

A. By no means: but he created me good and after his own image, in the true knowledge of God, in righteousness and in holiness.

Q. 9. Whence then proceeds that depravity which is in thee?

A. From the fall and disobedience of Adam and Eve in Paradise; hence our nature is become so corrupt, that we are all conceived and born in sin.

Q. 10. What was that disobedience?

A. That they did eat of the fruit of the tree, which God had forbidden them.

Q. 11. Does the disobedience of Adam concern us?

A. Certainly: for he is the father of us all; and we have all sinned in him.

Q. 12. Are we then incapable of doing any good of ourselves, and prone to all manner of wickedness?

A. Indeed we are: unless we are regenerated by the Spirit of God.

Q. 13. Will God suffer such disobedience and corruption to go unpunished?

A. By no means: but in his just judgment will punish them, both in time and eternity, as it is written: "cursed is every one that continueth not in all things, which are written in the book of the law, to do them."

THE SECOND PART.

Of Man's Deliverance.

Q. 14. By what means canst thou escape this punishment, and be again received into favour?

A. By such a Mediator, who is in one person very God, and a real righteous man.

Q. 15. Who is that Mediator?

A. Our Lord Jesus Christ, who in one person is true God, and a real righteous man.

Q. 16. Could not the angels be our Mediators?

A. No: For they are neither God nor men.

Q. 17. Cannot the saints be our Mediators?

A. No: For they themselves have sinned, and have obtained salvation by no other means, than through this Mediator.

Q. 18. Shall all men then be saved by the Mediator, Jesus, as they are all condemned in Adam?

A. No: but those only who received him by a true faith: as it is written, John 3, 16, "for God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

Q. 19. What is true faith?

A. It is a certain knowledge of God, and of his promises revealed to us in the gospel, and an hearty confidence that all my sins are forgiven me for Christ's sake.

Q. 20. What is the sum of that which God hath promised in the gospel, and commanded us to believe?

A. That is comprehended in the twelve articles of the Catholic Christian Faith, which are as follows:

I. *I believe in God, the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth.*

II. *And in Jesus Christ, his only begotten Son, our Lord:*

III. *Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary.*

IV. *Suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried; he descended into hell.*

V. *The third day he rose again from the dead.*

VI. *He ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God, the Father Almighty.*

VII. *From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.*

VIII. *I believe in the Holy Ghost.*

IX. *I believe in an Holy Catholic Church, the communion of saints.*
X. *The forgiveness of sins.*
XI. *The resurrection of the body.*
XII. *And the life everlasting.*

Q. 21. When you profess to believe in God the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost, do you mean three Gods thereby?

A. In no wise: for there is but one only true God.

Q. 22. Why do you then name three, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost?

A. Because God hath so revealed himself in his word, that these three distinct persons are the only one and true God, and we also are baptized in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

Q. 23. What believest thou when thou sayest, "I believe in God, the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth?"

A. That the eternal Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who of nothing made heaven and earth, and still upholds them by his providence, is my God and Father, for Christ his Son's sake.

Q. 24. What believest thou when thou sayest, "And in Jesus Christ his only begotten Son our Lord?"

A. That Jesus Christ is the eternal and only Son of the Father, co-essential with God the Father, and the Holy Ghost.

Q. 25. Do you not believe that he also became man?

A. Yes: for he was conceived by the holy Ghost, and born of the Virgin Mary.

Q. 26. Is his Godhead then changed into humanity?

A. No: For the Godhead is immutable.

Q. 27. How is he then become man?

A. By assuming the human nature into a personal union with his divine.

Q. 28. Did he then bring his human nature from heaven?

A. No: but he took it on him of the Virgin Mary, by the operation of the Holy Ghost, and is thus become like unto us his brethren in all things, sin excepted, Heb. 2. 17. and 4. 15.

Q. 29. Why is he called Jesus, that is, Saviour?

A. Because he saves his people from their sins.

Q. 30. Is there no other Saviour?

A. No: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved, than in the name of Jesus, Acts 4. 12.

Q. 31. Why is he called Christ, that is, Anointed?

A. Because he was anointed with the Holy Ghost, and ordained by God the Father, to be our chief Prophet, our only High Priest, and our eternal King.

Q. 32. What then hath Jesus Christ done to save us?

A. He has suffered for us, was crucified and died, was buried, and descended into hell: that is, he suffered the torments of hell, and thus became obedient to his Father, that he might deliver us from the temporal and eternal punishment due to sin.

Q. 33. In which nature hath he suffered this?

A. Only in his human nature, that is, in soul and body.

Q. 34. What hath then his Godhead contributed hereto?

A. His Godhead, by its power, in such wise strengthened the assumed human nature, that it could bear the burden of God's wrath against sin, and deliver us from it.

Q. 35. Did Christ then remain under the power of death?

A. No: but he rose from the dead the third day for our justification. Rom. 4. 25.

Q. 36. Where is Christ now, as to his human nature?

A. He is ascended into heaven, and sits at the right hand of God the Father; that is, exalted in the highest glory, far above all creatures, Eph. 1. 20, 21.

Q. 37. To what end is he there so highly exalted?

A. Particularly that he might from thence govern his church, and there be our intercessor with the Father.

Q. 38. Is he not with us then even unto the end of the world, as he has promised us, Mat. 28. 20?

A. With respect to his Godhead, majesty, grace and spirit, he is never absent from us; but with respect to his human nature, he remains in heaven until he shall come again to judge the quick and the dead.

Q. 39. What do you believe concerning the Holy Ghost?

A. That he is the true and co-eternal God with the Father and Son: and that he being given to me of the Father through Christ, regenerates me and leads me into all truth, comforts me, and will abide with me for ever.

Q. 40. What believest thou concerning the Holy Catholic Church?

A. That the Son of God gathers by his word and spirit out of the whol human race, those, who are chosen to eternal life, to be a church to him self; of which I believe I am and always shall remain a living member.

Q. 41. Where doth he gather his church?

A. Where God's word is purely preached, and the holy sacraments administered according to the institution of Christ.

Q. 42. What benefits doth Christ bestow on his church?

A. He grants her remission of sins, the resurrection of the flesh, and eter nal life.

Q. 43. What doth it profit thee now that thou believest all this?

A. That I am righteous in Christ before God, Rom. 5. 10.

Q. 44. How art thou righteous before God?

A. Only by a true faith in Jesus Christ.

Q. 45. How is it to be understood that thou art justified by faith only?

A. Thus: that the perfect satisfaction, and righteousness of Christ alone are imputed to me of God, by which my sins are forgiven me, and I become an heir of everlasting life; and that I cannot receive that righteousness by any other means than by faith.

Q. 46. Why cannot our good works be our righteousness before God, or some part thereof?

A. Because even our best works in this life, are imperfect, and polluted with sins.

Q. 47. Do our good works then merit nothing, which yet God will reward in this and in a future life?

A. This reward is not given out of merit, but of grace.

Q. 48. Who worketh that faith in thee?

A. The Holy Ghost.

Q. 49. By what means?

A. By the hearing of the word preached, Rom. 10. 14—17.

Q. 50. How does he strengthen that faith?

A. By the same word preached, and by the use of the holy Sacraments.

Q. 51. What are the sacraments?

A. They are holy signs and seals instituted by God, thereby to assure us, that he of grace grants us remission of sins, and life eternal, for the sake of that one sacrifice of Christ finished on the cross.

Q. 52. How many sacraments hath Christ instituted in the new testament?

A. Two: holy baptism, and the holy supper.

Q. 53. Which is the outward [illegible] in baptism?

A. The water, with which we are baptized in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

Q. 54. What doth that signify and seal?

A. The washing away of sins by the blood and spirit of Jesus Christ.

Q. 55. Where hath Christ promised and assured us of this?

A. In the institution of baptism; which is as follows, "Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature. He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved, but he that believeth not, shall be damned."

Q. 56. Are infants also to be baptized?

A. Yes: for they, as well as the adult, are comprehended in the covenant of God, and in his church.

Q. 57. What is the outward sign in the Lord's supper?

A. The broken bread that we eat, and the poured out wine, which we drink, in remembrance of the sufferings and death of Christ.

Q. 58. What is thereby signified and sealed?

A. *That Christ, with his crucified* body and shed blood, feeds and nourishes *our souls to everlasting life.*

Q. 59. *Where hath Christ promised such things to us?*

A. In the institution of the Lord's supper, which is thus expressed by St. Paul, 1 Cor. 11. 23. 24, 25, 26, "For I have received of the Lord, that which also I delivered unto you, that the Lord Jesus the same night in which he was betrayed, took bread; and when he had given thanks, brake it, and said, take, eat; this is my body, which is broken for you: this do in remembrance of me. After the same manner also he took the cup, when he had supped, saying, this cup is the new testament in my blood: this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me. For so oft as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do show the Lord's death till he come."

Q. 60. Is the bread changed into the body of Christ, and the wine into his blood?

A. No: no more than the water in baptism is changed into the blood of Christ.

Q. 61. After what manner must you examine yourself before you come to the Lord's supper?

A. 1. I must examine whether I abhor myself for my sins, and humble myself before God on account of them. 2. Whether I believe and trust that all my sins are forgiven me for Christ's sake. 3. Whether I also have a sincere resolution henceforward, to walk in all good works.

Q. 62. May those be admitted to the Lord's supper, who teach false doctrines, or lead offensive lives?

A. No: lest the covenant of God be profaned, and his wrath kindled against the whole church.

Q. 63. How must we then deal with such persons?

A. According to the appointment given us by Christ. Mat. 18. 15, 16, 17. "If thy brother shall trespass against thee, go and tell him his fault between thee and him alone: if he shall hear thee, thou hast gained thy brother; but if he will not hear thee, then take with thee one or two more, that in the mouth of two or three witnesses every word may be established: and if he shall neglect to hear them, tell it unto the church: but if he neglect to hear the church, let him be unto thee as an heathen man and a publican."

THE THIRD PART.

Of the Gratitude we owe to God for Redemption.

Q. 64. Since we are saved merely of grace through Christ, why must we then yet do good works?

A. Not to merit heaven thereby (which Christ hath done;) but because this is commanded me of God.

Q. 65. What purpose then do your good works answer?

A. That I may thereby testify my thankfulness to God for all his benefits, and that he may be glorified by me; and that also I may be assured of the sincerity of my faith, by good works, as the fruits thereof, and that my neighbours may be edified thereby and gained to Christ.

Q. 66. Shall they also be saved who do no good works?

A. No: For the scripture saith, that neither fornicators, nor idolaters, nor adulterers, nor whoremongers, nor thieves, nor covetous, nor drunkards, nor revilers, nor robbers, nor such like, shall inherit the kingdom of God, 1 Cor. 6. 9, and 10, unless they turn to the Lord.

Q. 67. Wherein doth the conversion of man consist?

A. In a hearty repentance, and avoiding of sin, and in an earnest desire after, and doing all good works.

Q. 68. What are good works?

A. Only those, which proceed from a true faith; are done according to the law of God, and to his glory; and not those, which are founded on human institutions, or on our own imaginations

Q. 69. Can they, who are converted to God, perfectly keep the law?

A. Not at all: but even the most holy men, as long as they are in this life, have only a small beginning of this obedience; yet so, that they with a sincere resolution begin to live not only according to some, but according to all the commandments of God, as they also constantly pray to God that they may daily increase therein.

Q. 70. To whom must we pray for this?

A. Not to any creature, but to God alone, who can help us, and will hear us for Jesus Christ's sake.

Q. 71. In whose name must we pray to God?

A. Only in the name of Christ, John 16. 23, and not in the name of any saints.

Q. 72. What must we pray to God for?

A. For all things neccessary for soul and body, which Christ our Lord has comprised in that prayer, he himself has taught us.

Q. 73. What are the words of that prayer?

A. Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. *Amen.*

Q. 74. What do you desire of God in this prayer?

A. 1. That all things which tend to the glory of God, may be promoted, and whatsoever is repugnant thereto, or contrary to his will, may be prevented. 2. That he may provide me with all things necessary for the body, and as to my soul, preserve me from all evil, which might in any wise be detrimental to my salvation. *Amen.*

When those who are inclined to become members in full communion of the church, and to approach the Holy Supper of the Lord, thoroughly know and confess these fundamental truths, they are then to be asked whether they have any doubt in any point concerning the doctrine; to the end they may be satisfied: and in case any of them should answer in the affirmative, endeavours must be used to convince them from the scriptures; and if satisfied, they must be asked whether they have experienced the power of the truth in their hearts, and are willing and desirous to be saved by Jesus Christ from their sins; and whether they propose, by the grace of God, to persevere in this doctrine, to forsake the world, and to lead a new Christian life

Lastly, they are to be asked, whether they will submit themselves to the Christian discipline.

Which being done, they are to be exhorted to peace, love and concord with all men, and to reconciliation, if there is any variance subsisting between them and their neighbours.

THE CONFESSION OF FAITH

OF THE

REFORMED DUTCH CHURCH.

REVISED IN THE NATIONAL SYNOD HELD AT DORDRECHT IN THE YEARS, 1618, AND 1619.

ARTICLE I.

That there is one only God.

We all believe with the heart, and confess with the mouth, that there is one only simple and spiritual Being, which we call God; and that he is eternal, incomprehensible, invisible, immutable, infinite, almighty, perfectly wise, just, good, and the overflowing fountain of all good.

II. *By what means God is made known unto us.*

We know him by two means: first, by the creation, preservation and government of the universe; which is before our eyes as a most elegant book, wherein all creatures, great and small, are as so many characters leading us to contemplate *the invisible things of God*, namely, *his eternal power and Godhead, as the apostle Paul saith, Rom.* i. 20. All which things are sufficient *to convince men, and leave them without excuse.* Secondly, he makes him-

self more clearly and fully known to us, by his holy and divine word; that is to say, as far as is necessary for us to know in this life, to his glory and our salvation.

III. *Of the written word of God.*

We confess that this word of God was not sent, nor delivered by the will of man, but that *holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost*, as the apostle Peter saith. And that afterwards God, from a special care which he has for us and our salvation, commanded his servants, the prophets and apostles, to commit his revealed *word to writing*; and he himself wrote with his own finger, the two tables of the law. Therefore we call such writings holy and divine scriptures.

IV. *Canonical books of the Holy Scriptures.*

We believe that the holy scriptures are contained in two books, namely, the old and new testament, which are canonical, against which nothing can be alleged. These are thus named in the church of God. The books of the old testament are, the five books of Moses, viz. Genesis, Exodus, Leviticus, Numbers, Deuteronomy; the book of Joshua, Judges, Ruth, two books of Samuel, and two of the Kings; two books of the Chronicles, commonly called Paralipomenon, the first of Ezra, Nehemiah, Esther, Job, the Psalms of David, the three books of Solomon, namely, the Proverbs, Ecclesiastes, and the Song of Songs; the four great prophets, Isaiah, Jeremiah, Ezekiel, and Daniel; and the twelve lesser prophets, namely, Hosea, Joel, Amos, Obadiah, Jonah, Micah, Nahum, Habakkuk, Zephaniah, Haggai, Zechariah, and Malachi.

Those of the new testament are the four evangelists; viz. Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John; the Acts of the Apostles; the fourteen epistles of the apostle Paul; viz. one to the Romans, two to the Corinthians, one to the Galatians, one to the Ephesians, one to the Philippians, one to the Colossians, two to the Thessalonians, two to Timothy, one to Titus, one to Philemon, and one to the Hebrews: the seven epistles of the other apostles, namely, one of James, two of Peter, three of John, one of Jude; and the revelations of the apostle John.

V. *From whence do the Holy Scriptures derive their dignity and authority.*

We receive all these books, and these only, as holy and canonical, for the regulation, foundation, and confirmation of our faith; believing without any doubt, all things contained in them, not so much because the church receives and approves them as such, but more especially because the Holy Ghost witnesseth in our hearts, that they are from God, whereof they carry the evidence in themselves. For the very blind are able to perceive that the things foretold in them are fulfilling.

VI. *The difference between the canonical and apocryphal books.*

We distinguish those sacred books from the apocryphal; viz. the third and fourth book of Esdras, the books of Tobias, Judith, Wisdom, Jesus Syrach, Baruch, the appendix to the book of Esther, the song of the three Children in the Furnace, the history of Susannah, of Bell and the Dragon, the prayer of Manasses, and the two books of Maccabees. All which the church may read and take instruction from, so far as they agree with the canonical books; but they are far from having such power and efficacy, as that we may from their testimony confirm any point of faith, or of the Christian religion; much less detract from the authority of the other sacred books.

VII. *The sufficiency of the Holy Scriptures, to be the only rule of faith.*

We believe that those holy scriptures fully contain the will of God, and that, whatsoever man ought to believe, unto salvation, is sufficiently taught therein. For since the whole manner of worship, which God requires of us, is written in them at large, it is unlawful for any one, though an apostle, to teach otherwise, than we are now taught in the holy scriptures; Nay, though *it were an angel from heaven*, as the apostle Paul saith. For, since it is forbidden, *to add unto or take away* any thing from the word of God, it doth thereby

y evidently appear, that the doctrine thereof is most perfect and complete ı all respects. Neither may we compare any writings of men, though ever ı holy, with those divine scriptures, nor ought we to compare custom or ıe great multitude, or antiquity, or succession of times or persons, or counıls, decrees or statutes, with the truth of God, for the truth is above all; ır all men are of themselves liars, and more vain than vanity itself: Therore, we reject with all our hearts, whatsoever doth not agree with this inıllible rule, which the apostles have taught us, saying, *try the spirits wheıer they are of God.* Likewise *if there come any unto you, and bring not this octrine, receive him not into your house.*

VII. *That God is one in essence, yet nevertheless distinguished in three persons.*

According to this truth and this word of God, we believe in one only God ho is one single essence, in which are three persons, really, truly, and eterally distinct, according to their incommunicable properties; namely, the 'ather, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost. The Father is the cause, origin nd beginning of all things, visible and invisible; the Son is the word, wisom, and image of the Father; the Holy Ghost is the eternal power and night, proceeding from the Father and the Son. Nevertheless God is not y this distinction divided into three, since the holy scriptures teach us, that he Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost have each his personality, disinguished by their properties; but in such wise that these three persons ıre but one only God. Hence then, it is evident, that the Father is not the ion, nor the Son the Father, and likewise the Holy Ghost is neither the Faher nor the Son. Nevertheless these persons thus distinguished are not dinded, nor intermixed: For the Father hath not assumed the flesh, nor hath he Holy Ghost, but the Son only. The Father hath never been without iis Son, or without his Holy Ghost. For they are all three co-eternal and o-essential. There is neither first nor last: for they are all three one, in ruth, in power, in goodness, and in mercy.

IX. *The proof of the foregoing article of the trinity of persons in one God.*

All this we know, as well from the testimonies of holy writ, as from *their* ıperations, and chiefly by those we feel in ourselves. The testimonies of he holy scriptures, that teach us to believe this holy trinity, are written in nany places of the old testament, which are not so necessary to enumerate, ıs to choose them out with discretion and judgment. In Genesis, chap. i. 25. 27, God saith: *Let us make man in our image, after our likeness, &c. So God created man in his own image, male and female created he them.* And Gen. iii. 22. *Behold, the man has become as one of us.* From this saying, *let us make man in our image*, it appears that there are more persons than one in he Godhead: and when he saith, *God created*, signifies the unity. It is rue he doth not say how many persons there are, but that, which appears o us somewhat obscure in the old testament, is very plain in the new.

For when our Lord was baptized in Jordan, the voice of the Father was heard, saying, *this is my beloved Son:* The Son was seen in the water, and he Holy Ghost appeared in the shape of a dove. This form is also instituted by Christ in the baptism of all believers. Baptize all nations, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. In the Gospel of Luke, the angel Gabriel thus addressed Mary, the mother of our Lord, *The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the highest shall overshadow thee, therefore also that holy thing, which shall be born of thee, shall be called the Son of God:* likewise, *the Grace of our Lord Jesus Christ*, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost be with you. And there are three that bear record in Heaven, the Father, the Word, and the Holy Ghost, and these three are one. In all which places we are fully taught, that there are three persons in one only divine essence. And although this doctrine far surpasses all human understanding; nevertheless we now believe it by means of the word of God, but expect hereafter to enjoy the perfect knowledge and benefit thereof in heaven. Moreover we must observe the particular offices and operations of these three persons towards us. The Father is called our Creator, by his power; the Son is our Saviour and redeemer, by his blood; the

Holy Ghost is our sanctifier, by his dwelling in our hearts. This doctrine of the holy trinity, hath always been defended and maintained by the true church, since the times of the apostles, to this very day, against the Jews, Mahometans, and some false Christians and heretics, as Marcion, Manes, Praxeas, Sabellius, Samosatenus, Arius, and such like, who have been justly condemned by the orthodox fathers. Therefore, in this point, we do willingly receive the three creeds, namely, that of the Apostles, of Nice, and of Athanasius: Likewise that, which, conformable thereunto, is agreed upon by the ancient fathers.

X. *That Jesus Christ is true and eternal God.*

We believe that Jesus Christ, according to his divine nature, is the only begotten Son of God begotten from eternity, not made nor created, (for then he should be a creature) but co-essential and co-eternal with the Father, *the express image of his person, and the brightness of his glory*, equal unto him in all things. Who is the Son of God, not only from the time that he assumed our nature, but from all eternity, as these testimonies, when compared together, teach us. Moses saith, that *God created the world*; and John saith, that *all things were made by that word*, which he calleth God: And the Apostle saith, that *God made the worlds by his Son*. Likewise, that *God created all things by Jesus Christ*.—Therefore it must needs follow, that he, who is called God, the Word, the Son, and Jesus Christ, did exist at that time when all things were created by him. Therefore the prophet Micah saith, *his goings forth have been from of old, from everlasting*. And the apostle; *he hath neither beginning of days, nor end of life*: He therefore is that true eternal, and almighty God, whom we invoke, worship, and serve.

XI. *That the Holy Ghost is true and eternal God.*

We believe and confess also, that the Holy Ghost, from eternity, proceeds from the Father and Son; and therefore neither is made, created, nor begotten, but only proceedeth from both; who in order is the third person of the holy trinity; of one and the same essence, majesty and glory with the Father, and the Son: and therefore, is the true and eternal God, as the holy scripture teaches us.

XII. *Of the Creation.*

We believe, that the Father, by the word, that is, by his Son, hath created of nothing, the heaven, the earth, and all creatures, as it seemed good unto him, giving unto every creature its being, shape, form, and several offices to serve its Creator. That he doth also still uphold and govern them by his eternal providence, and infinite power, for the service of mankind, to the end that man may serve his God. He hath also created the angels good, to be his messengers, and to serve his elect; some of whom are fallen from that excellency, in which God created them, into everlasting perdition: and the others have, by the grace of God, remained steadfast and continued in their primitive state. The devils and evil spirits are so depraved, that they are enemies of God and every good thing, to the utmost of their power, as murderers, watching to ruin the church and every member thereof, and by their wicked stratagems to destroy all: and are therefore, by their own wickedness, adjudged to eternal damnation, daily expecting their horrible torments. Therefore we reject and abhor the error of the Sadducees, who deny the existence of spirits and angels: and also that of the Manichees, who assert that the devils have their origin of themselves, and that they are wicked of their own nature, without having been corrupted.

XIII. *Of Divine Providence.*

We believe that the same God, after he had created all things, did not forsake them, or give them up to fortune or chance, but that he rules and governs them, according to his holy will, so that nothing happens in this world without his appointment: nevertheless, God neither is the author of, nor can be charged with the sins which are committed. For his power and

goodness is so great and incomprehensible, that he orders and executes his work in the most excellent and just manner, even then, when devils and wicked men act unjustly. And, as to what he doth surpassing human understanding, we will not curiously inquire into, farther than our capacity will admit of; but with the greatest humility and reverence adore the righteous judgments of God, which are hid from us, contenting ourselves that we are disciples of Christ, to learn only those things which he has revealed to us in his word, without transgressing these limits. This doctrine affords us unspeakable consolation, since we are taught thereby, that nothing can befall us by chance, but by the direction of our most gracious and heavenly Father; who watches over us with a paternal care, keeping all creatures so under his power, that not a hair of our head (for they are all numbered) nor a sparrow can fall to the ground, without the will of our Father, in whom we do entirely trust, being persuaded, that he so restrains the devil and all our enemies, that without his will and permission, they cannot hurt us. And therefore we reject that damnable error of the Epicureans, who say that God regards nothing, but leaves all things to chance.

XIV. *Of the creation and fall of Man, and his incapacity to perform what is truly good.*

We believe that God created man out of the dust of the earth, and made and formed him after his own image and likeness, good, righteous, and holy, capable in all things to will, agreeably to the will of God. But being in honour, he understood it not, neither knew his excellency, but wilfully subjected himself to sin, and consequently to death, and the curse, giving ear to the words of the devil. For the commandment of life, which he had received, he transgressed: and by sin separated himself from God, who was his true life, having corrupted his whole nature; whereby he made himself liable to corporal and spiritual death. And being thus become wicked, perverse, and corrupt in all his ways, he hath lost all his excellent gifts, which he had received from God, and only retained a few remains thereof, which, however, are sufficient to leave man without excuse; for all the light which is in us is changed into darkness, as the scriptures teach us, saying: *The light shineth in darkness, and the darkness comprehendeth it not:* where St. John calleth men darkness. Therefore we reject all that is taught repugnant to this, concerning the free will of man, since man is but a slave to sin; and has nothing of himself, unless it is given him from heaven. For who may presume to boast, that he of himself can do any good, since Christ saith, *no man can come to me, except the Father, which hath sent me, draw him?* Who will glory in his own will, who understands, that to be carnally minded, is enmity against God? Who can speak of his knowledge, since *the natural man receiveth not the things of the spirit of God?* In short, who dare suggest any thoughts, since he knows that we are not sufficient of ourselves to think any thing as of ourselves, but that our sufficiency is of God? And therefore what the apostle saith ought justly to be held sure and firm, *that God worketh in us both to will and to do of his good pleasure.* For there is no will nor understanding, conformable to the divine will and understanding, but what Christ hath wrought in man: which he teaches us, when he saith, *without me ye can do nothing.*

XV. *Of original Sin.*

We believe that, through the disobedience of Adam, original sin is extended to all mankind; which is a corruption of the whole nature, and an hereditary disease, wherewith infants themselves are infected even in their mother's womb, and which produceth in man all sorts of sin, being in him as a root thereof; and therefore is so vile and abominable in the sight of God, that it is sufficient to condemn all mankind. Nor is it by any means abolished or done away by baptism; since sin always issues forth from this woful source, as water from a fountain; notwithstanding it is not imputed to the children of God unto condemnation, but by his grace and mercy is forgiven them. Not that they should rest securely in sin, but that a sense of this corruption *should make* believers often to sigh, desiring to be delivered *from this body of death.* Wherefore we reject the error of the Pelagians, *who assert that sin proceeds* only from imitation.

XVI. *Of eternal Election.*

We believe that all the posterity of Adam, being thus fallen into perdition and ruin, by the sin of our first parents, God then did manifest himself such as he is; that is to say, *merciful and just: Merciful*, since he delivers and preserves from this perdition all, whom he in his eternal and unchangeable counsel, of mere goodness hath elected in Christ Jesus our Lord, without any respect to their works: *Just*, in leaving others in the fall and perdition wherein they have involved themselves.

XVII. *Of the recovery of fallen Man.*

We believe that our most gracious God, in his admirable wisdom and goodness, seeing that man had thus thrown himself into temporal and spiritual death, and made himself wholly miserable, was pleased to seek and comfort him, when he trembling fled from his presence, promising him that he would give his Son, who should *be made of a woman, to bruise the head of the serpent*, and make him happy.

XVIII. *Of the incarnation of Jesus Christ.*

We confess therefore that God did fulfil the promise, which he made to the fathers, by the mouth of his holy prophets, when he sent into the world, at the time appointed by him, his own, only begotten and eternal Son, "who took upon him the form of a servant, and became like unto man, really assuming the true human nature, with all its infirmities, sin excepted, being conceived in the womb of the blessed Virgin Mary, by the power of the Holy Ghost, without the means of man. And did not only assume human nature as to the body but also a true human soul, that he might be a real man. For since the soul was lost as well as the body, it was necessary that he should take both upon him, to save both. Therefore we confess (in opposition to the heresy of the Anabaptists, who deny that Christ assumed human flesh of his mother) that Christ is become a partaker of the flesh and blood of the children; that he is a fruit of the loins of David after the flesh; made of the seed of David according to the flesh; a fruit of the womb of the Virgin Mary, made of a woman; a branch of David; a shoot of the root of Jesse; springing from the tribe of Judah; descended from the Jews according to the flesh; of the seed of Abraham, since he took upon him the seed of Abraham, "and became like unto his brethren in all things sin excepted;" so that in truth he is our IMMANUEL, that is to say, God with us.

XIX. *Of the union and distinction of the two natures in the person of Christ.*

We believe that by this conception, the person of the Son is inseparably united and connected with the human nature; so that there are not two Sons of God, nor two persons, but two natures united in one single person; yet, that each nature retains its own distinct properties. As then the divine nature hath always remained uncreated, without beginning of days or end of life, filling heaven and earth; so also hath the human nature not lost its properties, but remained a creature, having beginning of days, being a finite nature and retaining all the properties of a real body: And though he hath by his resurrection given immortality to the same, nevertheless he hath not changed the reality of his human nature; for as much as our salvation and resurrection also depend on the reality of his body. But these two natures are so closely united in one person, that they were not separated even by his death. Therefore that, which, he when dying commended into the hands of his Father, was a real human spirit, departing from his body: But in the mean time the divine nature always remained united with the human, even when he lay in the grave: And the Godhead did not cease to be in him, any more than it did when he was an infant, though it did not so clearly manifest itself for a while. Wherefore we confess, that he is VERY GOD; and VERY MAN; very God by his power to conquer death; and very man that he might die for us according to the infirmity of his flesh.

XX. *That God hath manifested his justice and mercy in Christ.*

We believe that God, who is perfectly merciful and just, sent his Son to assume that nature, in which the disobedience was committed, to make satisfaction in the same, and to bear the punishment of sin by his most bitter passion and death. God therefore manifested his justice against his Son, when he laid our iniquities upon him, and poured forth his mercy and goodness on us, who were guilty and worthy of damnation, out of mere and perfect love, giving his Son unto death for us, and raising him for our justification, that through him we might obtain immortality and life eternal.

XXI. *Of the satisfaction of Christ, our only high priest, for us.*

We believe that Jesus Christ is ordained with an oath to be an everlasting high priest, after the order of Melchisedec. Who had presented himself in our behalf before his Father, to appease his wrath by his full satisfaction, by offering himself on the tree of the cross, and pouring out his precious blood to purge away our sins; as the prophet had foretold. For it is written, "he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him, and with his stripes we are healed: He was brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and numbered with the transgressors:" and condemned by Pontius Pilate as a malefactor, though he had first declared him innocent. Therefore, "he restored that which he took not away, and suffered the just for the unjust," as well in his body as soul, feeling the terrible punishment which our sins had merited; insomuch "that his sweat became like unto drops of blood falling on the ground." He called out, "my God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" And hath suffered all this for the remission of our sins.—Wherefore we justly say with the Apostle Paul, "that we know nothing, but Jesus Christ, and him crucified; we count all things but loss and dung for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus our Lord:" in whose wounds we find all manner of consolation. Neither is it necessary to seek or invent any other means of being reconciled to God, than this only sacrifice, once offered, by which believers are made perfect for ever. This is also the reason why he was called by the angel of God, JESUS, that is to say, SAVIOUR, because he should save his people from their sins.

XXII. *Of our justification through faith in Jesus Christ.*

We believe that, to attain the true knowledge of this great mystery, the Holy Ghost kindleth in our hearts an upright faith, which embraces Jesus Christ, with all his merits, appropriates him, and seeks nothing more besides him. For it must needs follow, either that all things, which are requisite to our salvation, are not in Jesus Christ, or if all things are in him, that then those, who possess Jesus Christ through faith, have complete salvation in Him.—Therefore, for any to assert, that Christ is not sufficient, but that something more is required besides him, would be too gross a blasphemy; for hence it would follow, that Christ was but half a Saviour. Therefore we justly say with Paul, *that we are justified by faith alone, or by faith without works.* However, to speak more clearly, we do not mean, that faith itself justifies us, for it is only an instrument, with which we embrace Christ our Righteousness. But Jesus Christ, imputing to us all his merits, and so many holy works, which he hath done for us, and in our stead, is our Righteousness. And faith is an instrument, that keeps us in communion with him in all his benefits, which, when become ours, are more than sufficient to acquit us of our sins.

XXIII. *That our justification consists in the forgiveness of sin, and the imputation of Christ's righteousness.*

We believe that our salvation consists in the remission of our sins for Jesus Christ's sake, and that therein our righteousness before God is implied: as David and Paul teach us, declaring this to be the happiness of man, that God *imputes righteousness to him* without works. And the same apostle *saith, that we are justified freely, by his grace, through the redemption which is in Jesus Christ.* And therefore we always hold fast this foundation

ascribing all the glory to God, humbling ourselves before him, and acknowledging ourselves to be such as we really are, without presuming to trust in any thing in ourselves, or in any merit of ours, relying and resting upon the obedience of Christ crucified alone, which becomes ours, when we believe in him: this is sufficient to cover all our iniquities, and to give us confidence, in approaching to God; freeing the conscience of fear, terror, and dread, without following the example of our first father, Adam, who trembling, attempted to cover himself with fig-leaves.—And verily, if we should appear before God, relying on ourselves, or on any other creature, though ever so little, we should, alas! be consumed. And therefore every one must pray with David; *O Lord, enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.*

XXIV. *Of Man's sanctification and good works.*

We believe that this true faith being wrought in man by the hearing of the word of God, and the operation of the Holy Ghost, doth regenerate and make him a new man, causing him to live a new life, and freeing him from the bondage of sin.—Therefore it is so far from being true, that this justifying faith makes men remiss in a pious and holy life, that on the contrary without it they would never do any thing out of love to God, but only out of self-love or fear of damnation. Therefore it is impossible that this holy faith can be unfruitful in man: for we do not speak of a vain faith, but of such a faith, which is called in scripture, *a faith that worketh by love*, which excites man to the practice of those works, which God has commanded in his word. Which works, as they proceed from the good root of faith, are good and acceptable in the sight of God, for as much as they are all sanctified by his grace: Howbeit they are of no account towards our justification. For it is by faith in Christ that we are justified, even before we do good works, otherwise they could not be good works, any more than the fruit of a tree can be good, before the tree itself is good. Therefore we do good works, but not to merit by them, (for what can we merit) nay, we are beholden to God for the good works we do, and not he to us, *since it is he that worketh in us both to will and to do of his good pleasure.* Let us therefore attend to what is written, *when ye shall have done all these things which are commanded you, say we are unprofitable servants: we have done that which was our duty to do.* In the mean time, we do not deny, that God rewards good works, but it is through his grace that he crowns his gifts. Moreover, though we do good works, we do not found our salvation upon them: for we can do no work but what is polluted by our flesh, and also punishable; and although we could perform such works, still the remembrance of one sin is sufficient to make God reject them. Thus then we should always be in doubt, tossed to and fro without any certainty, and poor consciences be continually vexed, if they relied not on the merits of the suffering and death of our Saviour.

XXV. *Of the abolishing of the Ceremonial Law.*

We believe, that the ceremonies and figures of the law ceased at the coming of Christ, and that all the shadows are accomplished: so that the use of them must be abolished amongst Christians; yet the truth and substance of them remain with us in Jesus Christ, in whom they have their completion. In the mean time, we still use the testimonies taken out of the law and the prophets, to confirm us in the doctrine of the gospel, and to regulate our life in all honesty, to the glory of God, according to his will.

XXVI. *Of Christ's intercession.*

We believe that we have no access unto God, than alone through the only mediator and advocate Jesus Christ, the righteous, who therefore became man, having united in one person the divine and human natures, that we men might have access to the divine Majesty, which access would otherwise be barred against us. But this Mediator, whom the Father hath appointed between him and us, ought in no wise to affright us by his majesty, or cause us to seek another according to our fancy. For there is no

creature either in heaven or on earth, who loveth us more than Jesus Christ; *who though he was in the form of God, yet made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a man, and of a servant for us, and was made like unto his brethren in all things.* If then we should seek for another Mediator, who would be well affected towards us, whom could we find, who loved us more than he, who laid down his life for us, even when we were his enemies? And if we seek for one who hath power and majesty, who is there that hath so much of both as *he who sits at the right hand of his Father*, and who hath all power in heaven and on earth? And who will sooner be heard than the own well beloved Son of God? Therefore it was only through distrust that this practice of dishonouring instead of honouring the saints, was introduced, doing that, which they never have done, nor required, but have on the contrary steadfastly rejected according to their bounden duty, as appears by their writings. Neither must we plead here our unworthiness; for the meaning is not that we should offer our prayers to God on account of our own unworthiness, but only on account of the excellency and worthiness of our Lord Jesus Christ, whose righteousness is become ours by faith. Therefore the apostle to remove this foolish fear, or rather mistrust from us, justly saith, that *Jesus Christ was made like unto his brethren in all things, that he might be a merciful and faithful high priest, to make reconciliation for the sins of the people. For in that he himself hath suffered, being tempted he is able to succour them that are tempted; and further to encourage us, he adds, seeing then that we have a great high priest, that is passed into the heavens, Jesus the Son of God, let us hold fast our profession. For we have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin. Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.* The same apostle saith, *that we have boldness to enter into the holiest, by the blood of Jesus; let us draw near* (saith he) *with a true heart in full assurance of faith, &c.* Likewise, *Christ hath an unchangeable priesthood, wherefore he is able also to save them to the uttermost, that come unto God by him, seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for them.* What more can be required? since Christ himself saith, *I am the way, and the truth, and the life; no man cometh unto the Father but by me.* To what purpose should we then seek another advocate, since it hath pleased God, to give us his own Son as an advocate? Let us not forsake him to take another, or rather to seek after another, without ever being able to find him, for God well knew, when he gave him to us, that we were sinners. Therefore according to the command of Christ, we call upon the heavenly Father through Jesus Christ our only mediator, as we are taught in the Lord's prayer; being assured that whatever we ask of the Father in his name, will be granted us.

XXVII. *Of the Catholic Christian Church.*

We believe and profess one catholic or universal church, which is an holy congregation of true Christian believers, all expecting their salvation in Jesus Christ, being washed by his blood, sanctified and sealed by the Holy Ghost. This church hath been from the beginning of the world, and will be to the end thereof; which is evident from this, that Christ is an eternal king, which, without subjects, cannot be. And this holy church is preserved or supported by God, against the rage of the whole world; though she sometimes (for a while) appear very small, and in the eyes of men, to be reduced to nothing: as during the perilous reign of Achab, *the Lord reserved unto him seven thousand men, who had not bowed their knees to Baal.* Furthermore, this holy church is not confined, bound, or limited to a certain place, or to certain persons, but is spread and dispersed over the whole world; and yet is joined and united with heart and will, by the power of faith, in one and the same spirit.

XXVIII. *That every one is bound to join himself to the true Church.*

We believe, since this holy congregation is an assembly of those who are *saved, and that out of it there is no salvation*, that no person of whatsoever

state or condition he may be, ought to withdraw himself, to live in a separate state from it; but that all men are in duty bound to join and unite themselves with it; maintaining the unity of the church; submitting themselves to the doctrine and discipline thereof; bowing their necks under the yoke of Jesus Christ; and as mutual members of the same body, serving to the edification of the brethren, according to the talents God has given them.—And that this may be the more effectually observed, it is the duty of all believers, according to the word of God, to separate themselves from all those, who do not belong to the church, and to join themselves to this congregation, wheresoever God hath established it, even though the magistrates and edicts of princes were against it; yea, though they should suffer death or any other corporal punishment. Therefore all those, who separate themselves from the same, or do not join themselves to it, act contrary to the ordinance of God.

XXIX. *Of the marks of the true Church, and wherein she differs from the false Church.*

We believe, that we ought diligently and circumspectly to discern from the word of God, which is the true church, since all sects which are in the world assume to themselves the name of the church. But we speak not here of hypocrites, who are mixed in the church with the good, yet are not of the church, though externally in it: but we say that the body and communion of the true church, must be distinguished from all sects, who call themselves the church. The marks, by which the true church is known, are these: If the pure doctrine of the gospel is preached therein; if she maintains the pure administration of the sacraments as instituted by Christ; if church discipline is exercised in punishing of sin: In short, if all things are managed according to the pure word of God, all things contrary thereto rejected; and Jesus Christ acknowledged as the only head of the church. Hence the true church may certainly be known, from which no man has a right to separate himself. With respect to those, who are members of the church, they may be known by the marks of Christians, namely, by faith; and when they have received Jesus Christ the only Saviour, they avoid sin, follow after righteousness, love the true God and their neighbour, neither turn aside to the right or left, and crucify the flesh with the works thereof. But this is not to be understood, as if there did not remain in them great infirmities; but they fight against them through the spirit, all the days of their life, continually taking their refuge to the blood, death, passion, and obedience of our Lord Jesus Christ, "in whom they have remission of sins, through faith in him." As for the false church, she ascribes more power and authority to herself and her ordinances, than the word of God, and will not submit herself to the yoke of Christ.—Neither does she administer the sacraments, as appointed by Christ in his word, but adds to and takes from them, as she thinks proper; she relieth more upon men than upon Christ; and persecutes those, who live holily according to the word of God, and rebuke her for her errors, covetousness, and idolatry. These two churches are easily known and distinguished from each other.

XXX. *Concerning the government of, and offices in the Church.*

We believe, that this true church must be governed by the spiritual policy, which our Lord hath taught us in his word; namely, that there must be ministers or pastors, to preach the word of God, and to administer the sacraments; also elders and deacons, who, together with the pastors, form the council of the church: that by these means the true religion may be preserved, and the true doctrine everywhere propagated, likewise transgressors punished and restrained by spiritual means; also that the poor and distressed may be relieved and comforted, according to their necessities. By these means every thing will be carried on in the church with good order and decency, when faithful men are chosen, according to the rule prescribed by St. Paul in his epistle to Timothy.

XXXI. Of the Ministers, Elders, and Deacons.

We believe, that the ministers of God's word, and the elders and dea-

cons, ought to be chosen to their respective offices by a lawful election by the church, with calling upon the name of the Lord, and in that order, which the word of God teacheth. Therefore every one must take heed, not to intrude himself by indecent means, but is bound to wait till it shall please God to call him; that he may have testimony of his calling, and be certain and assured that it is of the Lord. As for the ministers of God's word, they have equally the same power and authority wheresoever they are, as they are all ministers of Christ, the only universal Bishop, and the only head of the church. Moreover, that this holy ordinance of God may not be violated or slighted, we say that every one ought to esteem the ministers of God's word, and the elders of the church, very highly for their work's sake, and be at peace with them without murmuring, strife or contention, as much as possible.

XXXII. *Of the order and discipline of the Church.*

In the mean time we believe, though it is useful and beneficial, that those, who are rulers of the church, institute and establish certain ordinances among themselves for maintaining the body of the church; yet they ought studiously to take care, that they do not depart from those things, which Christ, our only master, hath instituted. And therefore, we reject all human inventions, and all laws, which man would introduce into the wordship of God, thereby to bind and compel the conscience, in any manner whatever. Therefore we admit only of that, which tends to nourish and preserve concord, and unity, and to keep all men in obedience to God. For this purpose, excommunication or church discipline is requisite, with the several circumstances belonging to it, according to the word of God.

XXXIII. *Of the sacraments.*

We believe, that our gracious God, on account of our weakness and infirmities, hath ordained the sacraments for us, thereby to seal unto us his promises, and to be pledges of the good will and grace of God toward us, and also to nourish and strengthen our faith; which he hath joined to the word of the gospel, the better to present to our senses, both that, which he signifies to us by his word, and that which he works inwardly in our hearts, thereby assuring and confirming in us the salvation which he imparts to us. For they are visible signs and seals of an inward and invisible thing, by means whereof, God worketh in us by the power of the Holy Ghost. Therefore the signs are not in vain or insignificant, so as to deceive us. For Jesus Christ is the true object presented by them, without whom they would be of no moment. Moreover, we are satisfied with the number of sacraments, which Christ our Lord hath instituted, which are two only, namely, the sacrament of baptism, and the holy supper of our Lord Jesus Christ.

XXXIV. *Of holy baptism.*

We believe and confess that Jesus Christ, who is the end of the law, hath made an end, by the shedding of his blood, of all other sheddings of blood, which men could or would make as a propitiation or satisfaction for sin: and that he, having abolished circumcision, which was done with blood, hath instituted the sacrament of baptism instead thereof; by which we are received into the church of God, and separated from all other people and strange religions, that we may wholly belong to him, whose ensign and banner we bear: And serves as a testimony unto us, that he will for ever be our gracious God and Father. Therefore he has commanded all those, who are his, to be baptized with pure water, "in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:" Thereby signifying to us, that as water washeth away the filth of the body, when poured upon it, and is seen on the body of the baptized, when sprinkled upon him; so doth the blood of Christ, by the power of the Holy Ghost, internally sprinkle the soul, cleanse it from its sins, and regenerate us from children of wrath unto children of God. Not that this is effected by the external water, but by the sprinkling of the precious blood of the Son of God; who is our Red Sea, through

which we must pass, to escape the tyranny of Pharaoh, that is, the devil and to enter into the spiritual land of Canaan. Therefore, the ministers, on their part, administer the sacrament, and that which is visible, but our Lord giveth that which is signified by the sacrament, namely, the gifts and invisible grace; washing, cleansing and purging our souls of all filth and unrighteousness; renewing our hearts, and filling them with all comfort; giving unto us a true assurance of his fatherly goodness; putting on us the new man, and putting off the old man with all his deeds:—Therefore, we believe, that every man, who is earnestly studious of obtaining life eternal, ought to be but once baptized with this only baptism, without ever repeating the same: since we cannot be born twice. Neither doth this baptism only avail us, at the time when the water is poured upon us, and received by us, but also through the whole course of our life; therefore, we detest the error of the anabaptists, who are not content with the one only baptism they have once received, and moreover condemn the baptism of the infants of believers, whom we believe ought to be baptized and sealed with the sign of the covenant, as the children in Israel formerly were circumcised upon the same promises, which are made unto our children. And, indeed, Christ shed his blood no less for the washing of the children of the faithful, than for adult persons; and, therefore, they ought to receive the sign and sacrament of that, which Christ hath done for them; as the Lord commanded in the law, that they should be made partakers of the sacrament of Christ's suffering and death, shortly after they were born, by offering for them a lamb, which was a sacrament of Jesus Christ. Moreover, what circumcision was to the Jews, that baptism is to our children. And for this reason, Paul calls baptism the circumcision of Christ.

XXXV. *Of the Holy Supper of our Lord Jesus Christ.*

We believe and confess that our Saviour Jesus Christ did ordain and institute the sacrament of the holy supper, to nourish and support those whom he hath already regenerated and incorporated into his family, which is his church.—Now those, who are regenerated, have in them a two-fold life, the one corporal and temporal, which they have from the first birth, and is common to all men: the other spiritual and heavenly, which is given them in their second birth, which is effected by the word of the gospel, in the communion of the body of Christ; and this life is not common, but is peculiar to God's elect. In like manner God hath given us, for the support of the bodily and earthly life, earthly and common bread, which is subservient thereto, and is common to all men, even as life itself. But for the support of the spiritual and heavenly life, which believers have, he hath sent a living bread, which descended from heaven, namely, Jesus Christ, who nourishes and strengthens the spiritual life of believers, when they eat him, that is to say, when they apply and receive him by faith in the spirit.—Christ, that he might represent unto us this spiritual and heavenly bread, hath instituted an earthly and visible bread, as a sacrament of his body, and wine as a sacrament of his blood, to testify by them unto us, that, as certainly as we receive and hold this sacrament in our hands, and eat and drink the same with our mouths, by which our life is afterwards nourished, we also do as certainly receive by faith (which is the hand and mouth of our soul) the true body and blood of Christ our only Saviour in our souls, for the support of our spiritual life. Now, as it is certain and beyond all doubt, that Jesus Christ hath not enjoined to us the use of his sacraments in vain, so he works in us all that he represents to us by these holy signs, though the manner surpasses our understanding, and cannot be comprehended by us, as the operations of the Holy Ghost are hidden and incomprehensible. In the meantime we err not, when we say, that what is eaten and drunk by us is the proper and natural body, and the proper blood of Christ. But the manner of our partaking of the same, is not by the mouth, but by the spirit through faith. Thus then, though Christ always sits at the right hand of his Father in the heavens, yet doth he not, therefore, cease to make us partakers of himself by faith. This feast is a spiritual table, at which Christ communicates himself with all his benefits to us, and gives us there to enjoy both himself, and the merits of his sufferings and death, nourishing,

strengthening and comforting our poor comfortless souls, by the eating of his flesh, quickening and refreshing them by the drinking of his blood. Further, though the sacraments are connected with the thing signified, nevertheless both are not received by all men: the ungodly indeed receives the sacrament to his condemnation, but he doth not receive the truth of the sacrament. As Judas and Simon the sorcerer, both indeed received the sacrament, but not Christ, who was signified by it, of whom believers only are made partakers. Lastly, we receive this holy sacrament in the assembly of the people of God, with humility and reverence, keeping up amongst us a holy remembrance of the death of Christ our Saviour, with thanksgiving: making there confession of our faith, and of the Christian religion. Therefore, no one ought to come to this table, without having previously rightly examined himself; lest by eating of this bread and drinking of this cup, he eat and drink judgment to himself. In a word, we are excited by the use of this holy sacrament, to a fervent love towards God, and our neighbour. Therefore, we reject all mixtures and damnable inventions, which men have added unto, and blended with the sacraments, as profanations of them: and affirm that we ought to rest satisfied with the ordinance, which Christ and his apostles have taught us, and that we must speak of them in the same manner as they have spoken.

XXXVI. *Of Magistrates.*

We believe that our gracious God, because of the depravity of mankind, hath appointed kings, princes, and magistrates, willing that the world should be governed by certain laws and policies; to the end that the dissoluteness of men might be restrained, and all things carried on among them with good order and decency. For this purpose he hath invested the magistracy with the sword, *for the punishment of evil doers, and for the protection of them that do well.* And their office is, not only to have regard unto and watch for the welfare of the civil state; but also that they protect the sacred ministry; and thus may remove and prevent all idolatry and false worship; that the kingdom of antichrist may be thus destroyed, and the kingdom of Christ promoted. They must therefore countenance the preaching of the word of the gospel every where, that God may be honoured and worshipped by every one, as he commands in his word. Moreover, it is the bounden duty of every one, of what state, quality, or condition soever he may be, to subject himself to the magistrates; to pay tribute, to show due honour and respect to them, and to obey them in all things which are not repugnant to the word of God; to supplicate for them in their prayers, that God may rule and guide them in all their ways, and that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty. Wherefore we detest the anabaptists and other seditious people, and in general all those, who reject the higher powers and magistrates, and would subvert justice, introduce a community of goods, and confound that decency and good order, which God hath established among men.

XXXVII. *Of the Last Judgment.*

Finally we believe, according to the word of God, when the time appointed by the Lord (which is unknown to all creatures) is come, and the number of the elect complete, that our Lord Jesus Christ will come from heaven, corporally and visibly, as he ascended, with great glory and majesty to declare himself judge of the quick and the dead; burning this old world with fire and flame, to cleanse it. And then all men will personally appear before this great judge, both men and women and children, that have been from the beginning of the world to the end thereof, being summoned by the voice of the archangel, and by the sound of the trumpet of God. For all the dead shall be raised out of the earth, and their souls joined and united with their proper bodies in which they formerly lived. As for those, who shall then be living, they shall not die as the others, but be changed in the twinkling of an eye, and from corruptible, become incorruptible. Then the *books (that is to say the consciences)* shall be opened, and the dead judged *according to what they shall* have done in this world, whether it be good *or evil. Nay, all men shall* give an account of every idle word they have

spoken, which the world only counts amusement and jest; and then the secrets and hypocrisy of men shall be disclosed and laid open before all. And therefore the consideration of this judgment, is justly terrible and dreadful to the wicked and ungodly, but most desirable and comfortable to the righteous and the elect: because then their full deliverance shall be perfected, and there they shall receive the fruits of their labour and trouble, which they have borne. Their innocence shall be known to all, and they shall see the terrible vengeance which God shall execute on the wicked, who most cruelly persecuted, oppressed, and tormented them in this world; and who shall be convicted by the testimony of their own consciences, and being immortal, shall be tormented in that everlasting fire, which is prepared for the devil and his angels. But on the contrary, the faithful and elect shall be crowned with glory and honour; and the Son of God will confess their names before God his Father, and his elect angels; all tears shall be wiped from their eyes; and their cause, which is now condemned by many judges and magistrates, as heretical and impious, will then be known to be the cause of the Son of God. And for a gracious reward, the Lord will cause them to possess such a glory, as never entered into the heart of man to conceive. Therefore we expect that great day with a most ardent desire, to the end that we may fully enjoy the promises of God in Christ Jesus our Lord. *Amen.*

Even so, come Lord Jesus. Rev. xxii. 20

CANONS,

RATIFIED IN THE NATIONAL SYNOD OF THE

REFORMED CHURCH,

HELD AT DORDRECHT, IN THE YEARS 1618 AND 1619

FIRST HEAD OF DOCTRINE.

Of Divine Predestination.

Article I. As all men have sinned in Adam, lie under the curse, and are obnoxious to eternal death, God would have done no injustice by leaving them all to perish, and delivering them over to condemnation on account of sin, according to the words of the apostle. Rom. iii. 19, "that every mouth may be stopped, and all the world may become guilty before God." And verse 23, "for all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God." And Rom. vi. 23, "for the wages of sin is death."

Art. II. But in this the love of God was manifested, that he sent his only begotten Son into the world, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have everlasting life. 1 John iv. 9. John iii. 16.

Art. III. And that men may be brought to believe, God mercifully sends the messengers of these most joyful tidings, to whom he will, and at what time he pleaseth; by whose ministry men are called to repentance and faith in Christ crucified. Rom. x. 14, 15. "How then shall they call on him, in whom they have not believed? And how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard? And how shall they hear without a preacher? And how shall they preach except they be sent?"

Art. IV. The wrath of God abideth upon those who believe not this gospel. But such as receive it, and embrace Jesus the Saviour by a true and living faith, are by him delivered from the wrath of God, and from destruction, and have the gift of eternal life conferred upon them.

Art. V. The cause or guilt of this unbelief as well as of all other sins, is no wise in God but in man himself; whereas faith in Jesus Christ, and

salvation through him is the free gift of God, as it is written, "By grace ye are saved through faith, and that not of yourselves, it is the gift of God." Eph ii. 8. "And unto you it is given in the behalf of Christ, not only to believe on him," &c. Phil. i. 29.

Art. VI. That some receive the gift of faith, from God, and others do not receive it, proceeds from God's eternal decree, "For known unto God are all his works from the beginning of the world." Acts xv. 18. Eph. i. 11. According to which decree, he graciously softens the hearts of the elect, however obstinate, and inclines them to believe; while he leaves the non-elect in his just judgment to their own wickedness and obduracy. And herein is especially displayed the profound, the merciful, and at the same time the righteous discrimination between men, equally involved in ruin; or that decree of election and reprobation, revealed in the word of God, which though men of perverse, impure and unstable minds, wrest to their own destruction, yet to holy and pious souls affords unspeakable consolation.

Art. VII. Election is the unchangeable purpose of God, whereby, before the foundation of the world, he hath, out of mere grace, according to the sovereign good pleasure of his own will, chosen, from the whole human race, which had fallen through their own fault, from their primitive state of rectitude, into sin and destruction, a certain number of persons to redemption in Christ, whom he from eternity appointed the Mediator and head of the elect, and the foundation of Salvation.

This elect number, though by nature neither better nor more deserving than others, but with them involved in one common misery, God hath decreed to give to Christ, to be saved by him, and effectually to call and draw them to his communion by his word and Spirit, to bestow upon them true faith, justification and sanctification; and having powerfully preserved them in the fellowship of his Son, finally, to glorify them for the demonstration of his mercy, and for the praise of the riches of his glorious grace; as it is written, "According as he hath chosen us in him, before the foundation of the world, that we should be holy, and without blame before him in love; having predestinated us unto the adoption of children by Jesus Christ to himself, according to the good pleasure of his will, to the praise of the glory of his grace, wherein he hath made us accepted in the beloved." Eph. i. 4, 5, 6. And elsewhere, "Whom he did predestinate, them he also called, and whom he called, them he also justified, and whom he justified, them he also glorified." Rom. viii. 30.

Art. VIII. There are not various decrees of election, but one and the same decree respecting all those, who shall be saved, both under the old and new testament: since the scripture declares the good pleasure, purpose and counsel of the divine will to be one, according to which he hath chosen us from eternity, both to grace and to glory, to salvation and the way of salvation, which he hath ordained that we should walk therein.

Art. IX. This election was not founded upon foreseen faith, and the obedience of faith, holiness, or any other good quality or disposition in man, as the pre-requisite, cause or condition on which it depended; but men are chosen to faith and to the obedience of faith, holiness, &c. therefore election is the fountain of every saving good; from which proceed faith, holiness, and the other gifts of salvation, and finally eternal life itself, as its fruits and effects, according to that of the apostle "He hath chosen us (not because we were) but that we should be holy, and without blame, before him in love." Eph. i. 4.

Art. X. The good pleasure of God is the sole cause of this gracious election: which doth not consist herein, that God foreseeing all possible qualities of human actions, elected certain of these as a condition of salvation, but that he was pleased out of the common mass of sinners to adopt some certain persons as a peculiar people to himself, as it is written, "For the children being not yet born, neither having done any good or evil," &c. "*It was said (namely to Rebecca)* the elder shall serve the younger; *as it is written, Jacob have I loved,* but Esau have I hated." Rom. ix. 11, 12, 13. "*And as many as were* ordained to eternal life believed." Acts xiii. 48.

Art. XI. And as God himself is most wise, unchangeable, omniscient and omnipotent, so the election made by him can neither be interrupted nor changed, recalled or annulled; neither can the elect be cast away, nor their number diminished.

Art. XII. The elect in due time, though in various degrees and in different measures, attain the assurance of this their eternal and unchangeable election, not by inquisitively prying into the secret and deep things of God; but by observing in themselves with a spiritual joy and holy pleasure, the infallible fruits of election pointed out in the word of God—such as a true faith in Christ, filial fear, a godly sorrow for sin, a hungering and thirsting after righteousness, &c.

Art. XIII. The sense and certainty of this election afford to the children of God, additional matter for daily humiliation before him, for adoring the depth of his mercies, and rendering grateful returns of ardent love to him, who first manifested so great love towards them. The consideration of this doctrine of election is so far from encouraging remissness in the observance of the divine commands, or from sinking men in carnal security, that these, in the just judgment of God, are the usual effects of rash presumption, or of idle and wanton trifling with the grace of election, in those who refuse to walk in the ways of the elect.

Art. XIV. As the doctrine of divine election by the most wise counsel of God, was declared by the prophets, by Christ himself, and by the apostles, and is clearly revealed in the scriptures both of the old and new testament; so it is still to be published in due time and place in the church of God, for which it was peculiarly designed, provided it be done with reverence, in the spirit of discretion and piety, for the glory of God's most holy name, and for enlivening and comforting his people, without vainly attempting to investigate the secret ways of the Most High.

Art. XV. What peculiarly tends to illustrate and recommend to us the eternal and unmerited grace of election, is the express testimony of sacred scripture, that not all, but some only are elected, while others are passed by in the eternal decree; whom God, out of his sovereign, most just, irreprehensible and unchangeable good pleasure, hath decreed to leave in the common misery into which they have wilfully plunged themselves, and not to bestow upon them saving faith and the grace of conversion; but permitting them in his just judgment to follow their own ways, at last for the declaration of his justice, to condemn and punish them for ever, not only on account of their unbelief, but also for all their other sins. And this is the decree of reprobation which by no means makes God the author of sin, (the very thought of which is blasphemy) but declares him to be an awful, irreprehensible, and righteous judge and avenger.

Art. XVI. Those who do not yet experience a lively faith in Christ, an assured confidence of soul, peace of conscience, an earnest endeavour after filial obedience, and glorying in God through Christ, efficaciously wrought in them, and do nevertheless persist in the use of the means which God hath appointed for working these graces in us, ought not to be alarmed at the mention of reprobation, nor to rank themselves among the reprobate, but diligently to persevere in the use of means, and with ardent desires devoutly and humbly to wait for a season of richer grace. Much less cause have they to be terrified by the doctrine of reprobation, who, though they seriously desire to be turned to God, to please him only, and to be delivered from the body of death, cannot yet reach that measure of holiness and faith, to which they aspire; since a merciful God has promised that he will not quench the smoking flax, nor break the bruised reed. But this doctrine is justly terrible to those, who, regardless of God, and of the Saviour Jesus Christ, have wholly given themselves up to the cares of the world, and the pleasures of the flesh, so long as they are not seriously converted to God.

Art. XVII. Since we are to judge of the will of God, from his word, which testifies that the children of believers are holy, not by nature, but in virtue of the covenant of grace, in which they, together with the parents,

are comprehended, godly parents have no reason to doubt of the election and salvation of their children, whom it pleaseth God to call out of this life in their infancy.

Art. XVIII. To those who murmur at the free grace of election, and just severity of reprobation, we answer with the apostle: "Nay, but, O man, who art thou that repliest against God?" Rom. ix. 30. And quote the language of our Saviour, "Is it not lawful for me to do what I will with mine own?" Mat. xx. 15. And therefore with holy adoration of these mysteries, we exclaim in the words of the apostle: "O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! how unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out! For who hath known the mind of the Lord, or who hath been his counsellor? or who hath first given to him, and it shall be recompensed unto him again? For of him, and through him, and to him are all things: to whom be glory for ever.—Amen."

SECOND HEAD OF DOCTRINE.

Of the death of Christ, and the redemption of men thereby.

Art. I. God is not only supremely merciful, but also supremely just. And his justice requires (as he hath revealed himself in his word) that our sins committed against his infinite majesty should be punished, not only with temporal, but with eternal punishments, both in body and soul; which we cannot escape, unless satisfaction be made to the justice of God.

Art. II. Since therefore we are unable to make that satisfaction in our own persons, or to deliver ourselves from the wrath of God, he hath been pleased of his infinite mercy to give his only begotten Son, for our surety, who was made sin, and became a curse for us and in our stead, that he might make satisfaction to divine justice on our behalf.

Art. III. The death of the Son of God is the only and most perfect sacrifice and satisfaction for sin; is of infinite worth and value, abundantly sufficient to expiate the sins of the whole world.

Art. IV. This death derives its infinite value and dignity from these considerations; because the person who submitted to it was not only really man, and perfectly holy, but also the only begotten Son of God, of the same eternal and infinite essence with the Father and holy Spirit, which qualifications were necessary to constitute him a Saviour for us; and because it was attended with a sense of the wrath and curse of God due to us for sin.

Art. V. Moreover the promise of the gospel is, that whosoever believeth in Christ crucified, shall not perish, but have everlasting life. This promise, together with the command to repent and believe, ought to be declared and published to all nations, and to all persons promiscuously and without distinction, to whom God out of his good pleasure sends the gospel.

Art. VI. And, whereas many who are called by the gospel, do not repent, nor believe in Christ, but perish in unbelief; this is not owing to any defect or insufficiency in the sacrifice offered by Christ upon the cross, but is wholly to be imputed to themselves.

Art. VII. But as many as truly believe, and are delivered and saved from sin and destruction through the death of Christ, are indebted for this benefit solely to the grace of God given them in Christ from everlasting, and not to any merit of their own.

Art. VIII. For this was the sovereign counsel, and most gracious will and purpose of God the Father, that the quickening and saving efficacy of the most precious death of his Son should extend to all the elect, for bestowing *upon them alone the gift of justifying* faith, thereby to bring them infallibly *to salvation: that is, it was the* will of God, that Christ by the blood of the

cross, whereby he confirmed the new covenant, should effectually redeem out of every people tribe, nation, and language, all those, and those only, who were from eternity chosen to salvation, and given to him by the Father; that he should confer upon them faith, which together with all the other saving gifts of the holy Spirit, he purchased for them by his death; should purge them from all sin, both original and actual, whether committed before or after believing; and having faithfully preserved them even to the end, should at last bring them free from every spot and blemish to the enjoyment of glory in his own presence for ever.

Art. IX. This purpose proceeding from everlasting love towards the elect has from the beginning of the world to this day been powerfully accomplished, and will henceforward still continue to be accomplished, notwithstanding all the ineffectual opposition of the gates of hell: so that the elect in due time may be gathered together into one, and that there never may be wanting a church composed of believers, the foundation of which is laid in the blood of Christ, which may steadfastly love, and faithfully serve him as their Saviour, who as a bridegroom for his bride, laid down his life for them upon the cross, and which may celebrate his praises here and through all eternity.

THIRD AND FOURTH HEADS OF DOCTRINE.

Of the corruption of man, his conversion to God, and the manner thereof.

Art. I. MAN was originally formed after the image of God. His understanding was adorned with a true and saving knowledge of his Creator, and of spiritual things; his heart and will were upright; all his affections pure; and the whole Man was holy: but revolting from God by the instigation of the devil, and abusing the freedom of his own will, he forfeited these excellent gifts; and on the contrary entailed on himself blindness of mind, horrible darkness, vanity and perverseness of judgment; became wicked, rebellious, and obdurate in heart and will, and impure in his affections.

Art. II. Man after the fall begat children in his own likeness. A corrupt stock produced a corrupt offspring. Hence all the posterity of Adam, Christ only excepted, have derived corruption from their original Parent, not by imitation, as the Pelagians of old asserted, but by the propagation of a vicious nature.

Art. III. Therefore all men are conceived in sin, and by nature children of wrath, incapable of any saving good, prone to evil, dead in sin, and in bondage thereto; and without the regenerating grace of the Holy Spirit, they are neither able nor willing to return to God, to reform the depravity of their nature, nor to dispose themselves to reformation.

Art. IV. There remain however in man since the fall, the glimmerings of natural light, whereby he retains some knowledge of God, of natural things, and of the difference between good and evil, and discovers some regard for virtue, good order in society, and for maintaining an orderly external deportment. But so far is this light of nature from being sufficient to bring him to a saving knowledge of God, and to true conversion, that he is incapable of using it aright even in things natural and civil. Nay further, this light, such as it is, man in various ways renders wholly polluted, and holds it in unrighteousness; by doing which he becomes inexcusable before God.

Art. V. In the same light are we to consider the law of the decalogue, delivered by God to his peculiar people the Jews, by the hands of Moses. For though it discovers the greatness of sin, and more and more convinces man thereof, yet as it neither points out a remedy, nor imparts strength to extricate him from misery, and thus being weak through the flesh, leaves the transgressor under the curse, man cannot by this law obtain saving grace.

Art. VI. What therefore neither the light of nature, nor the law could do, at God performs by the operation of his holy Spirit through the word or inistry of reconciliation: which is the glad tidings concerning the Messiah, means whereof, it hath pleased God to save such as believe, as well under e old, as under the new testament.

Art. VII. This mystery of his will, God discovered to but a small number ider the old testament; under the new, he reveals himself to many, with-t any distinction of people. The cause of this dispensation is not to be cribed to the superior worth of one nation above another, nor to their iking a better use of the light of nature, but results wholly from the sove-gn good pleasure and unmerited love of God. Hence they, to whom so eat and so gracious a blessing is communicated, above their desert, or ther notwithstanding their demerits, are bound to acknowledge it with mble and grateful hearts, and with the apostle to adore, not curiously to y into the severity and justice of God's judgments displayed in others, to iom this grace is not given.

Art. VIII. As many as are called by the gospel, are unfeignedly called. r God hath most earnestly and truly declared in his word, what will be ceptable to him; namely, that all who are called, should comply with invitation. He moreover seriously promises eternal life and rest, to as iny as shall come to him, and believe on him.

Art. IX. It is not the fault of the gospel, nor of Christ offered therein, r of God, who calls men by the gospel, and confers upon them various ts, that those who are called by the ministry of the word, refuse to come, d be converted: the fault lies in themselves; some of whom when called, gardless of their danger, reject the word of life; others, though they re-ve it, suffer it not to make a lasting impression on their heart; therefore. ir joy, arising only from a temporary faith, soon vanishes, and they fall ay; while others choke the seed of the word by perplexing cares, and pleasures of this world, and produce no fruit.—This our Saviour teaches he parable of the sower. Matt. xiii.

Art. X. But that others who are called by the gospel, obey the call, and converted, is not to be ascribed to the proper exercise of free will. ereby one distinguishes himself above others, equally furnished with ce sufficient for faith and conversion, as the proud heresy of Pelagius intains; but it must be wholly to God, who as he hath chosen his own m eternity in Christ, so he confers upon them faith and repentance, res-s them from the power of darkness, and translates them into the king-n of his own Son, that they may show forth the praises of him, who h called them out of darkness into his marvellous light; and may glory in themselves, but in the Lord, according to the testimony of the apos-in various places.

Art. XI. But when God accomplishes his good pleasure in the elect, or rks in them true conversion, he not only causes the gospel to be exter-ly preached to them, and powerfully illuminates their minds by his holy rit, that they may rightly understand and discern the things of the Spirit God; but by the efficacy of the same regenerating Spirit, pervades the tost recesses of the man; he opens the closed, and softens the hardened rt, and circumcises that which was uncircumcised, infuses new quali-into the will, which though heretofore dead, he quickens, from being l, disobedient, and refractory; he renders it good, obedient and pliable; ates and strengthens it, that like a good tree, it may bring forth the its of good actions.

Art. XII. And this is the regeneration so highly celebrated in scripture denominated a new creation; a resurrection from the dead; a making e, which God works in us without our aid. But this is no wise effected ely by the external preaching of the gospel, by moral suasion, or such a le of operation, that after God has performed his part, it still remains in *power of man to be regenerated* or not, to be converted, or to continue *nverted; but it is evidently* a supernatural work, most powerful, and *e same time most delightful*, astonishing, mysterious and ineffable

not inferior in efficacy to creation, or the resurrection from the dead, as the scripture inspired by the author of this work declares; so that all in whose hearts God works in this marvellous manner, are certainly, infallibly and effectually regenerated, and do actually believe.—Whereupon the will thus renewed, is not only actuated and influenced by God, but in consequence of this influence, becomes itself active. Wherefore also, man is himself rightly said to believe and repent, by virtue of that grace received.

Art. XIII. The manner of this operation cannot be fully comprehended by believers in this life. Notwithstanding which, they rest satisfied with knowing and experiencing, that by this grace of God they are enabled to believe with the heart, and love their Saviour.

Art. XIV. Faith is therefore to be considered as the gift of God, not on account of its being offered by God to man, to be accepted or rejected at his pleasure; but because it is in reality conferred, breathed, and infused into him; nor even because God bestows the power or ability to believe, and then expects that man should, by the exercise of his own free will, consent to the terms of salvation, and actually believe in Christ: but because he who works in man both to will and to do, and indeed all things in all, produces both the will to believe, and the act of believing also.

Art. XV. God is under no obligation to confer this grace upon any; for how can he be indebted to man, who had no previous gift to bestow, as a foundation for such recompense? Nay, who has nothing of his own but sin and falsehood? He therefore who becomes the subject of this grace, owes eternal gratitude to God, and gives him thanks for ever. Whoever is not made partaker thereof, is either altogether regardless of these spiritual gifts, and satisfied with his own condition; or, is in no apprehension of danger, and vainly boasts the possession of that which he has not. With respect to those, who make an external profession of faith, and live regular lives, we are bound after the example of the Apostle to judge and speak of them in the most favourable manner. For the secret recesses of the heart are unknown to us. And as to others, who have not yet been called, it is our duty to pray for them to God, who calls the things that are not, as if they were. But we are in no wise to conduct ourselves towards them with haughtiness, as if we had made ourselves to differ.

Art. XVI. But as man by the fall did not cease to be a creature, endowed with understanding and will, nor did sin which pervaded the whole race of mankind, deprive him of the human nature, but brought upon him depravity, and spiritual death; so also this grace of regeneration does not treat men as senseless stocks and blocks, nor takes away their will and its properties, neither does violence thereto; but spiritually quickens, heals, corrects, and at the same time sweetly and powerfully bends it: that where carnal rebellion and resistance formerly prevailed, a ready and sincere spiritual obedience begins to reign; in which the true and spiritual restoration and freedom of our will consist. Wherefore, unless the admirable author of every good work wrought in us, man could have no hope of recovering from his fall by his own free will, by the abuse of which, in a state of innocence, he plunged himself into ruin.

Art. XVII. As the almighty operation of God, whereby he prolongs and supports this our natural life, does not exclude, but requires the use of means, by which God of his infinite mercy and goodness hath chosen to exert his influence: so also the beforementioned supernatural operation of God, by which we are regenerated, in no wise excludes, or subverts the use of the gospel, which the most wise God has ordained to be the seed of regeneration, and food of the soul. Wherefore as the apostles, and teachers who succeeded them, piously instructed the people concerning this grace of God, to his glory, and the abasement of all pride, and in the mean time however neglected not to keep them by the sacred precepts of the gospel in the exercise of the word sacraments and discipline: so even to this day, be it far from either instructors or instructed to presume to tempt God in the Church, by separating what he of his good pleasure hath most intimately joined together. For grace is conferred by means of admonitions; and the more

readily we perform our duty, the more eminent usually is this blessing of God working in us, and the more directly is his work advanced; to whom alone all the glory both of means, and their saving fruit and efficacy, is for ever due. *Amen.*

FIFTH HEAD OF DOCTRINE.

Of the Perseverance of the Saints.

Art. I. Whom God calls, according to his purpose, to the communion of his Son our Lord Jesus Christ, and regenerates by the Holy Spirit, he delivers also from the dominion and slavery of sin in this life; though not altogether from the body of sin, and from the infirmities of the flesh, so long as they continue in this world.

Art. II. Hence spring daily sins of infirmity, and hence spots adhere to the best works of the saints; which furnish them with constant matter for humiliation before God, and flying for refuge to Christ crucified; for mortifying the flesh more and more by the spirit of prayer, and by holy exercises of piety; and for pressing forward to the goal of perfection, till being at length delivered from this body of death, they are brought to reign with the Lamb of God in heaven.

Art. III. By reason of these remains of indwelling sin, and the temptations of sin and of the world, those who are converted could not persevere in a state of grace, if left to their own strength. But God is faithful, who having conferred grace, mercifully confirms, and powerfully preserves them therein, even to the end.

Art. IV. Although the weakness of the flesh cannot prevail against the power of God, who confirms and preserves true believers in a state of grace, yet converts are not always so influenced and actuated by the Spirit of God, as not in some particular instances, sinfully to deviate from the guidance of divine grace, so as to be seduced by, and comply with the lusts of the flesh; they must therefore be constant in watching and prayer, that they be not led into temptation. When these are neglected, they are not only liable to be drawn into great and heinous sins, by Satan, the world and the flesh, but sometimes by the righteous permission of God actually fall into these evils. This, the lamentable fall of David, Peter, and other saints described in holy scripture, demonstrates.

Art. V. By such enormous sins, however, they very highly offend God, incur a deadly guilt, grieve the holy Spirit, interrupt the exercise of faith, very grievously wound their consciences, and sometimes lose the sense of God's favour, for a time, until on their returning into the right way by serious repentance, the light of God's fatherly countenance again shines upon them.

Art. VI. But God, who is rich in mercy, according to his unchangeable purpose of election, does not wholly withdraw the holy Spirit from his own people, even in their melancholy falls; nor suffers them to proceed so far as to lose the grace of adoption, and forfeit the state of justification, or to commit the sin unto death; nor does he permit them to be totally deserted, and to plunge themselves into everlasting destruction.

Art. VII. For in the first place, in these falls he preserves in them the incorruptible seed of regeneration from perishing, or being totally lost; and again, by his word and Spirit, certainly and effectually renews them to repentance, to a sincere and godly sorrow for their sins, that they may seek and obtain remission in the blood of the Mediator, may again experience the favour of a reconciled God, through faith adore his mercies, and henceforward more diligently work out their own salvation with fear and trembling.

Art. VIII. Thus, it is not in consequence of their own merits, or strength, but of God's free mercy, that they do not totally fall from faith and grace

nor continue and perish finally in their backslidings; which, with respect to themselves is not only possible, but would undoubtedly happen; but with respect to God, it is utterly impossible, since his counsel cannot be changed, nor his promise fail, neither can the call according to his purpose be revoked, nor the merit, intercession and preservation of Christ be rendered ineffectual, nor the sealing of the holy Spirit be frustrated or obliterated.

Art. IX. Of this preservation of the elect to salvation, and of their perseverance in the faith, true believers for themselves may and do obtain assurance according to the measure of their faith, whereby they arrive at the certain persuasion, that they ever will continue true and living members of the church; and that they experience forgiveness of sins, and will at last inherit eternal life.

Art. X. This assurance, however, is not produced by any peculiar revelation contrary to, or independent of the word of God; but springs from faith in God's promises, which he has most abundantly revealed in his word for our comfort; from the testimony of the holy Spirit, witnessing with our spirit, that we are children and heirs of God, Rom. viii. 16; and lastly, from a serious and holy desire to preserve a good conscience, and to perform good works. And if the elect of God were deprived of this solid comfort, that they shall finally obtain the victory; and of this infallible pledge or earnest of eternal glory, they would be of all men the most miserable.

Art. XI. The scripture moreover testifies, that believers in this life have to struggle with various carnal doubts, and that under grievous temptations they are not always sensible of this full assurance of faith, and certainty of persevering. But God, who is the Father of all consolation, does not suffer them to be tempted above that they are able, but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that they may be able to bear it; 1 Cor. x. 13, and by the holy Spirit again inspires them with the comfortable assurance of persevering.

Art. XII. This certainty of perseverance, however, is so far from exciting in believers a spirit of pride, or of rendering them carnally secure, that on the contrary, it is the real source of humility, filial reverence, true piety, patience in every tribulation, fervent prayers, constancy in suffering, and in confessing the truth, and of solid rejoicing in God: so that the consideration of this benefit should serve as an incentive to the serious and constant practice of gratitude and good works, as appears from the testimonies of scripture, and the examples of the saints.

Art. XIII. Neither does renewed confidence of persevering produce licentiousness, or a disregard to piety in those who are recovered from backsliding; but it renders them much more careful and solicitous to continue in the ways of the Lord, which he hath ordained, that they who walk therein may maintain an assurance of persevering, lest by abusing his Fatherly kindness, God should turn away his gracious countenance from them, to behold which is to the godly dearer than life; the withdrawing whereof is more bitter than death; and they in consequence hereof should fall into more grievous torments of conscience.

Art. XIV. And as it hath pleased God, by the preaching of the gospel, to begin this work of grace in us, so he preserves, continues, and perfects it by the hearing and reading of his word, by meditation thereon, and by the exhortations, threatenings, and promises thereof, as well as by the use of the sacraments.

Art. XV. The carnal mind is unable to comprehend this doctrine of the perseverance of the saints, and the certainty thereof; which God hath most abundantly revealed in his word, for the glory of his name, and the consolation of pious souls, and which he impresses upon the hearts of the faithful: Satan abhors it; the world ridicules it; the ignorant and hypocrite abuse, and heretics oppose it; but the spouse of Christ hath always most tenderly loved and constantly defended it, as an inestimable treasure: and God, against whom neither counsel nor strength can prevail, will dispose her to continue this conduct to the end. Now, to this one God, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, be honour and glory, for ever. Amen.

CONCLUSION.

the perspicuous, simple, and ingenuous declaration of the
ne respecting the five articles which have been controverted
:hurches; and the rejection of the errors, with which they
time been troubled. This doctrine, the Synod judges to be
e word of God, and to be agreeable to the confessions of the
rches. Whence it clearly appears, that some, whom such
means became, have violated all truth, equity, and charity,
persuade the public,
octrine of the Reformed churches concerning predestination,
annexed to it, by its own genius and necessary tendency,
inds of men from all piety and religion; that it is an opiate
y the flesh and the devil, and the strong hold of Satan, where
for all; and from which he wounds multitudes, and mortally
many with the darts both of despair and security; that it
ie author of sin, unjust, tyrannical, hypocritical; that it is
han interpolated Stoicism, Manicheism, Libertinism, Turcism;
men carnally secure, since they are persuaded by it that
inder the salvation of the elect, let them live as they please;
that they may safely perpetrate every species of the most
es; and that, if the reprobate should even perform truly all
he saints, their obedience would not in the least contribute to
; that the same doctrine teaches, that God, by a mere arbi-
s will, without the least respect or view to any sin, has pre-
greatest part of the world to eternal damnation; and, has
for this very purpose; that in the same manner in which the
fountain and cause of faith and good works, reprobation is
nbelief and impiety; that many children of the faithful are
from their mothers' breasts, and tyrannically plunged into
neither baptism, nor the prayers of the church at their bap-
ll profit them." And many other things of the same kind,
ormed churches not only do not acknowledge, but even detest
ole soul. Wherefore, this Synod of Dort, in the name of the
as many as piously call upon the name of our Saviour Jesus
e of the faith of the Reformed churches, not from the calum-
n every side, are heaped upon it; nor from the private
a few among ancient and modern teachers, often dishonestly
rupted, and wrested to a meaning quite foreign to their inten-
the public confessions of the churches themselves, and from
n of the orthodox doctrine, confirmed by the unanimous con-
d each of the members of the whole Synod. Moreover, the
calumniators themselves, to consider the terrible judgment of
waits them, for bearing false witness against the confessions
urches, for distressing the consciences of the weak; and for
render suspected the society of the truly faithful. Finally,
horts all their brethren in the gospel of Christ, to conduct
ously and religiously in handling this doctrine, both in the
nd churches; to direct it, as well in discourse, as in writing,
f the Divine Name, to holiness of life, and to the consolation
ule; to regulate, by the scripture, according to the analogy
nly their sentiments, but also their language; and, to abstain
phrases which exceed the limits necessary to be observed in
he genuine sense of the holy scriptures; and may furnish inso-
with a just pretext for violently assailing, or even vilifying, the
e Reformed churches.

Christ, the Son of God, who, seated at the Father's right
ifts to men, sanctify us in the truth, bring to the truth those
t the mouths of the calumniators of sound doctrine, and endue
inister of his word with the spirit of wisdom and discretion,
discourses may tend to the glory of God, and the edification
hear them. Amen

our faith and decision, we certify by subscribing our names.

Here follow the names, not only of PRESIDENT, ASSISTANT PRESIDENT, *and* SECRETARIES *of the Synod, and of the* PROFESSORS OF THEOLOGY *in the Dutch Churches; but of all the* MEMBERS *who were deputed to the Synod, as the Representatives of their respective Churches; that is, of the Delegates from,* Great Britain, the Electoral Palatinate, Hessia, Switzerland, Wetteraw,—the Republic and Church of Geneva.—The Republic and Church of Bremen —The Republic and Church of Emden.—The Duchy of Gelderland, and of Zutphen.—South Holland.—North Holland,—Zealand,—The province of Utrecht—Friesland,—Transylvania, — The State of Groningen and Omland, — Drent. — The French Churches.

THE LITURGY
OF THE REFORMED DUTCH CHURCH;

OR, THE FORMS USED THEREIN.

I. Of Public Prayer.—II. Of the Administration of the Holy Sacraments.—III. Of the Exercise of Church Discipline.—IV. Of the Ordination of Church Officers.—V. Of the Celebration of Marriage.—VI. Of Comforting the Sick.

Christian Prayers to be used in the Assembly of the Faithful, and on other occasions.

A Prayer on the Lord's Day, before Sermon.

O ETERNAL God, and most merciful Father, we humbly prostrate ourselves before thy high majesty, against which we have so often and grievously offended; and acknowledge, if thou shouldst enter into judgment with us, that we have deserved nothing but eternal death: for besides that we all are by original sin, unclean in thy sight and children of wrath, conceived in sin and brought forth in iniquity, whereby all manner of evil lusts, striving against thee and our neighbour, dwell within us; we have also indeed, frequently and without end, transgressed thy precepts, neglected what thou hast commanded us, and done what thou hast expressly forbidden us. We have strayed like sheep, and have greatly offended against thee, which we acknowledge, and are heartily sorry for; nay, we confess to our shame, and to the praise of thy mercy towards us, that our sins are more than the hairs of our head, and that we are indebted ten thousand talents, but not able to pay. Wherefore we are not worthy to be called thy children; nor to lift up our eyes towards heaven, to pour out our prayers before thee. Nevertheless, O Lord God, and merciful Father, knowing that thou dost not desire the death of a sinner, but that he may turn from his wickedness and live; and that thy mercy is infinite, which thou showest unto those, who return to thee; we heartily call upon thee, trusting in our Mediator Jesus Christ, who is that Lamb of God, that taketh away the sins of the world, and we beseech thee, to commiserate our infirmity, forgiving us all our sins for Christ's sake. Wash us in the pure fountain of his blood, that we may become clean and white as snow. Cover our nakedness with his innocence and righteousness, for the glory of thy name's sake: clear our understanding of all blindness, and our hearts of all hardness and

pride Open the mouth of thy servant at present, and replenish him with thy wisdom and knowledge, that he may purely and confidently set forth thy word, prepare also our hearts, that we may hear, understand, and keep the same: write thy laws (according to thy promise) in the tables of our hearts, and strengthen us to delight and walk in the same, to the praise and glory of thy name, and to the edification of thy church. O gracious Father, we ask for, and desire all these things in the name of Jesus Christ, who hath taught us thus to pray—OUR FATHER, &c.

A Prayer on the Lord's Day, after Sermon.

ALMIGHTY and merciful God, we acknowledge in ourselves, and confess before thee, as the truth is, that we are not worthy to lift up our eyes towards heaven, and to present our prayers before thee, if thou shouldst respect our merits and worthiness: for our consciences accuse us, and our sins bear witness against us; we also know, that thou art a righteous judge, punishing the sins of those, who transgress thy commandments. But, O Lord, since thou hast commanded us to call upon thee in all times of necessity, and hast of thine ineffable mercy promised to hear our prayers, not because of our merits (which are none) but for the merits of our Lord Jesus Christ, whom thou hast appointed to be our Mediator and Advocate: wherefore, we forsake all other help, and take our refuge to thy mercy alone.

Especially, O Lord, besides the innumerable benefits, which thou showest to all mankind in general on earth, thou hast in particular bestowed manifold favours on us, which we are not capable to comprehend or express: for thou hast delivered us from the woful slavery of the devil, and all idolatry, wherein we were held, and hast brought us to the light of thy truth, and to the knowledge of thy Holy Gospel. On the contrary, we have by our ingratitude been regardless of these thy benefits, we have departed from thee, and have followed our own devices, not honouring thee as was our bounden duty to do. Thus have we, O Lord, grievously sinned, and highly offended thee, and can expect nothing else than everlasting death and damnation, if thou shouldst deal with us according to our deserts. Yea, we also perceive, O Lord, by the chastisement, which thou daily art inflicting on us, that thou art justly displeased with us. For since thou art just, thou wilt punish no man without cause, and we also see thine hand stretched out, further to punish us. But though thou didst punish us more severely than thou hast hitherto done, nay, though all the plagues fell upon us, wherewith thou didst visit the sins of thy people Israel, we must still confess that thou wouldst do us no injustice. But, O Lord, thou art our God, and we are but dust and ashes: Thou art our Creator, and we are thy handy work: thou art our Shepherd, and we are thy sheep: thou art our Redeemer, and we are those whom thou hast redeemed. Thou art our Father, and we are thy children and heirs. Therefore, do not punish us in thine anger, but chastise us mercifully, and preserve that work, which thou hast of thy mercy begun in us, that the whole world may know and acknowledge thee to be our God and Saviour. Thy people Israel frequently offended thee, and thou didst justly punish them; but as oft as they turned themselves again to thee, thou didst always mercifully receive them into favour. And though their sins and transgressions were ever so great, thou didst always avert thy wrath and punishment prepared for them, by reason of the covenant which thou hadst made with thy servants, Abraham, Isaac, and

Jacob; so that thou never hast refused to hear the prayers of thy people. And we have of thy mercy even that same covenant, which thou hast erected in the hand of Jesus Christ our Mediator, between thee and all believers: nay, it is now more glorious and efficacious, since Christ hath ratified and confirmed the same by his holy suffering and death, and entrance into his glory. Therefore, O Lord, forsaking ourselves, and all human assistance, we fly for succour to this blessed covenant of grace, by means whereof our Lord Jesus Christ (having offered his body once on the cross as a perfect sacrifice for us) hath reconciled us with thee for ever. Therefore, O Lord, look upon the face of thine anointed, and not on our sins, that thine anger may be appeased by his intercession. And cause thy face to shine on us to our joy and salvation. Take us henceforth into thy holy guidance and protection, and govern us by thy Holy Spirit, who, daily more and more mortifying our flesh with all its lusts, renews us to a better life, and produces in us fruits of true faith, that hereby thy name may be glorified and praised to all eternity, and that we despising all transitory things, may with an ardent desire fix our thoughts only on things heavenly.

And inasmuch as it is thy pleasure that we should pray for all mankind, we beseech thee, to extend thy blessings on the doctrine of thy Holy Gospel, that it may be preached and accepted every where; that the whole world may be filled with thy saving knowledge; that the ignorant may be converted, the weak strengthened; that every one not only in word, but also in deed, may magnify and sanctify thy holy name. Send forth, for this end, faithful labourers in thy harvest.—And also replenish them with thy grace, that they may faithfully serve before thee. On the contrary, utterly destroy all false teachers, ravenous wolves, and hirelings, who seek their own honour and advantage, and not the glory of thy holy name, nor the welfare and salvation of souls. Be also pleased graciously to preserve and govern all thy Christian churches spread over the face of the earth, in unity of true faith, and in godliness of life, that thy kingdom may daily increase and that of Satan be destroyed, till thy kingdom is perfected, when thou shalt be all in all.

Particularly we pray for these United States of America; keep them under thy holy protection; prosper them in their agriculture, manufactures, commerce and literature; and let their civil and religious rights be preserved inviolate to the latest posterity.

Bless and long preserve thy servant, the President of the United States. Bless the Vice-President; the Senate and House of Representatives, when in congress assembled. Bless all placed in authority throughout the states, and especially in the state wherein we reside; the Governor of the state, the Magistrates, and all others entrusted with powers, either legislative or executive.—Replenish them with all thy grace and heavenly gifts, each in his respective calling and state, wherein thou hast placed him, that they may wisely govern, and strenuously protect the people, whom thou hast committed to their care, faithfully defend thy worship and rightly administer justice: preside with thy Holy Spirit in their assemblies, that in all cases they may resolve nothing, but what is good and becoming, and let the laws be happily executed; that these United States being preserved from all enemies, the evil doers punished, and the just protected, thy name thereby may be praised, and the kingdom of the King of kings, Christ Jesus, promoted: and that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty. Moreover we pray for our brethren, who are under

persecution or tyranny; comfort them with thy holy Spirit and mercifully deliver them: suffer not thy church wholly to be destroyed, nor the remembrance of thy name to be abolished from the face of the earth, lest the enemies of thy truth triumph to the dishonouring and blaspheming of thy name. But if it is thy divine will, that the suffering Christians should die for the glory of thy name, and by their death witness unto the truth, comfort them in their sufferings, that they, considering them as coming from thy fatherly hand, may therefore, doing thy will, remain steadfast, whether in life or death; to thy glory and to the edification of thy church, and to their salvation. We likewise beseech thee, for all those, whom thou dost afflict, with poverty, imprisonment, sickness of body, or trouble of mind; comfort them all, O Lord, according to their several necessities. Grant that their chastisement may bring them to the knowledge of their sins, and to an amendment of their lives.—Give them also firm patience; alleviate their sufferings; and finally deliver them, that they may rejoice in thy goodness and eternally praise thy name.

And, O Lord, take us, together with all that belongs to, or concerns us, in thy keeping. Grant that we may live in our respective callings according to thy will, and so use the gifts which we receive of thy blessing, that they may not impede, but rather further us to life eternal. Strengthen us in all temptations, that we striving in true faith, may overcome, and hereafter enjoy with Christ, life eternal.

We ask thee for all these things, as our faithful Lord, and Saviour Jesus Christ himself hath taught us—OUR FATHER, &c.

Afterwards the congregation is dismissed with the usual blessing.

Receive the blessing of the Lord.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee: The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee: The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

A Prayer before the explanation of the Catechism.

O HEAVENLY Father, thy word is perfect, converting the soul, a sure testimony, making wise the simple, enlightening the eyes of the blind, and a powerful mean unto salvation, for all those, who believe. And whereas we are not only blind by nature, but even incapable of doing any good: and also since thou wilt help none, but those, who are of a broken and contrite heart; we beseech thee to enlighten our understanding with thy holy spirit, and give us a meek heart, free from all haughtiness and carnal knowledge, that we may, hearing thy word, rightly understand it, and regulate our life accordingly: be graciously pleased to convert all those, who still stray from thy truth, that we may together with them, unanimously serve thee in true holiness and righteousness all the days of our life.

We crave all these things for Christ's sake, who hath thus taught us to pray in his name, and promised to hear us—OUR FATHER, &c.

A Prayer after the explanation of the Catechism.

O GRACIOUS God, and merciful Father, we give thee hearty thanks that *it hath pleased thee, not only* to take us, but also our little children, into *thy covenant, which thou hast* not only sealed unto them, by holy baptism

but yet daily showest, when thou perfectest thy praise out of their mouths, thus to cause the wise of the world to blush: we beseech thee, increase thy grace in them, that they may always grow and increase in Christ thy Son; till they acquire their perfect manly age in all knowledge and right eousness. Give us grace, that we may educate them, as thou hast commanded us, in thy knowledge and fear, that by their godliness the kingdom of Satan may be destroyed, and the kingdom of Jesus Christ strengthened in this and other congregations, to the glory of thy holy name, and to their eternal salvation, through Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

A Prayer before Sermon in the week.

HEAVENLY Father, eternal and merciful God, we acknowledge and confess before thy divine majesty, that we are poor miserable sinners, conceived in sin, and born in iniquity, prone to all evil, unfit for any good; and that we, by our sinful life, continually transgress thy holy commandments, whereby we provoke thine anger against us, and according to thy righteous judgment, expose ourselves unto eternal damnation. But, O Lord, we repent and are sorry that we have offended thee, we bewail our transgressions, beseeching that thou wilt graciously pity our misery. Have compassion on us, O most bounteous Son and Father, and forgive us all our sins, for that holy passion of thy well beloved Son Jesus Christ. Grant us also the grace of thy holy Spirit, that we may, with all our hearts, study to know our own unrighteousness, and sincerely abhor ourselves; that sin may be mortified in us, and we may be raised up to a new life; that we may bring forth genuine fruits of holiness and righteousness, which through Jesus Christ are acceptable to thee. Give us to understand thy holy word according to thy divine will, that we may learn thereby to put our whole trust in thee alone, and withdraw it from all creatures; that also our old man, with all the affections thereof, may be daily more and more crucified, and that we may offer up ourselves unto thee a living sacrifice, to the glory of thy holy name, and to the edification of our neighbours; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who hath taught and commanded us to pray — OUR FATHER, &c.

A Prayer after a Sermon in the week.

LORD God Almighty, let not thy holy name be profaned for our sins, for we have divers ways sinned against thee, since we are not obedient to thy holy word, as we ought to be, and through ignorance and murmuring daily stir up thine anger against us: wherefore thou dost justly punish us; but O Lord, be mindful of thy great mercy, and have compassion on us. Give us knowledge of, and repentance for our sins, and amendment of our lives; strengthen the ministers of thy church, that they may faithfully and steadfastly declare thy holy word; and the magistrates of thy people, that they may bear the sword with equity and prudence; preserve us from all deceit and unfaithfulness: confound all evil, and subtle counsels taken against thy word and church. O Lord, withhold not from us thy spirit and word, but grant us increase of faith; and in all trouble and adversity, patience and constancy. Assist thy church, deliver her from all affliction, derision and persecution. Strengthen also the weak and sorrowful of heart, and send us thy peace, through Jesus Christ our Lord, who hath given us this

re promise: *verily, verily, I say unto you, whatsoever ye shall ask of the ather in my name, he will give it you;* and hath commanded us to pray—UR FATHER, &c.

A Morning Prayer.

O MERCIFUL Father, we thank thee, that thou hast in faithfulness watched ver us the night past, and we beseech thee to strengthen, and henceforth ide us by thy holy Spirit, that we may spend this, and all the days of our ree, in all righteousness and holiness, and that whatsoever we undertake, e may always aim at the promoting of thy glory, and expect all the success our undertakings from thy bountiful hand alone: and to the end that we ay obtain this mercy of thee, be pleased (according to thy promise) to forve all our sins, through the holy passion and blood-shedding of our Lord d Saviour Jesus Christ, for we heartily repent of them. Enlighten also ir hearts, that we, having cast off all works of darkness, may as children light walk in a new life in all godliness. Bless also the preaching of y gospel. Destroy all works of the devil. Strengthen all ministers of the spel. and magistrates of thy people. Comfort all those who are persecuted and afflicted in mind, through Jesus Christ thy beloved Son, who ith promised us, that thou wilt certainly give us, whatsoever we shall ask his name, and therefore hath commanded us to pray—OUR FATHER, &c

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An Evening Prayer.

O MERCIFUL God, eternal light, shining in darkness, thou who dispellest e night of sin, and all blindness of heart, since thou hast appointed the ght for rest, and the day for labour; we beseech thee, grant that our odies may rest in peace and quietness, that afterwards they may be able endure the labour they must bear. Temper our sleep, that it be not disderly, that we may remain spotless both in body and soul, nay, that our eep itself may be to thy glory. Enlighten the eyes of our understanding, at we may not sleep in death; but always look for deliverance from this isery. Defend us against all assaults of the devil, and take us into thy oly protection. And although we have not passed this day, without aving greatly sinned against thee, we beseech thee to hide our sins with y mercy as thou hidest all things on earth with the darkness of the night, at we therefore may not be cast out from thy presence. Relieve and mfort all those, who are afflicted or distressed in mind, body or estate, rough Jesus Christ our Lord, who hath taught us to pray—OUR FATHER c.

A Prayer at the opening of the Consistory.

HEAVENLY Father, eternal and merciful God, it hath pleased thee of thy finite wisdom and goodness to gather a church to thyself out of all nations pon the face of the earth, by the preaching of thy holy gospel, and to govern e same by the service of men. Thou hast also graciously called us up to is office, and commanded us to take heed unto ourselves and unto the ock, which Christ hath bought with his precious blood.—Since we are at is present assembled *in thy holy name*, after the example of the apostolic *urches, to consult, as our office* requires, about those things which may

come before us, for the welfare and edification of thy churches, for which we acknowledge ourselves to be unfit and incapable, as we are by nature unable of ourselves to think any good, much less to put it in practice: therefore, we beseech thee, O faithful God and Father, that thou wilt be pleased to be present with thy Holy Spirit, according to thy promise, in the midst of our present assembly, to guide us in all truth. Remove from us all misapprehensions and unbecoming desires of the flesh, and grant that thy holy word may be the only rule and guide of all our consultations, that they may tend to the glory of thy name, and to the edification of thy church, and to the discharge of our own consciences, through Jesus Christ thy Son, who with thee and the Holy Ghost, the only true God, is eternally to be praised and magnified. *Amen.*

A Prayer at the close of the Consistory.

O Lord God and heavenly Father, we heartily thank thee, that thou hast been pleased to gather a church to thyself in this part of the world, and to use our service therein, granting us the privilege, that we may freely and without hindrance preach thy holy gospel, and exercise all the duties of godliness: moreover we thank thee, that thou now hast been present with thy holy spirit in the midst of this our assembly, directing our determinations according to thy will, uniting our hearts in mutual peace and concord—We beseech thee, O faithful God and Father, that thou wilt graciously be pleased to bless our intended labour, and effectually to execute thy begun work always gathering unto thyself a true church, and preserving the same in the pure doctrine, and in the right use of thy holy sacraments, and in a diligent exercise of discipline. On the contrary, destroy all evil and crafty councils, which are devised against thy word and church. Strengthen also all the ministers of thy church, that they may faithfully and steadfastly declare thy holy word: and the magistrates of thy people, that they may bear the sword with righteousness and discretion. Particularly we pray for those, whom thou hast been pleased to put in authority over us, both those of higher and lower dignity, and especially for the worshipful magistrates of this city. Grant that their whole government may be thus directed, that the King of all kings may rule over them, and their fellow-citizens, and that the kingdom of the devil (which is a kingdom of scandal and reproach) may, daily, more and more be destroyed and brought to nought by them as thy servants, and that we may lead with them a quiet and peaceable life, in all godliness and honesty. Hear us, O God and Father, through Jesus Christ thy beloved Son, who with thee and the Holy Ghost, the only and true God, is eternally to be magnified and praised. *Amen.*

A Prayer at the meeting of the Deacons.

Merciful God and Father, thou who hast not only said unto us, that we should always have the poor with us, but hast also commanded that they should be assisted, and for that end hast ordained the service of deacons in thy church, by whom they might be relieved. As we, who are called to the office of deacons in this congregation, are here at present met in thy name, to consult together concerning our ministry, therefore we humbly beseech thee for the sake of Jesus Christ, that thou wilt be pleased to endue us with the spirit of discretion, to the end that we may rightly discern, when we

really poor, and who are not: and that we may with all cheerfulness and fidelity, distribute the alms collected by us to every one according to his necessity, not leaving the indigent members of thy beloved Son comfortless, neither giving to those who are not in want. Kindle within the hearts of men an ardent love towards the poor, that they may liberally give of their temporal goods, of which thou hast made them stewards: and that we, having the means in hand to assist the indigent, may faithfully without vexation, and with a free heart, perform our office. Grant us also the talents, not only to comfort the miserable with the external gift, but also with the holy word. And since man doth not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of thy mouth, be pleased therefore to extend thy blessing over our distributions, and increase the bread of the poor, that both we and they may have reason to praise and thank thee: expecting the blessed coming of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ, who became poor for our sakes, to make us rich in eternity. *Amen.*

Grace before meat.

Psalm cxlv. 15, 16.—"The eyes of all wait upon thee, and thou givest them their meat in due season. Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing."

ALMIGHTY God, thou who hast created all things, and dost still maintain and govern them by thy divine power, and didst feed thy people Israel in the wilderness, bless us thy poor servants, and sanctify these thy gifts, which we receive from thy bountiful goodness, that we may temperately and holily use them according to thy will, and thereby acknowledge that thou art our Father, and the fountain of all good. Grant also that we may at all times and above all things seek for that spiritual bread of thy word, with which our souls are fed to life eternal, which thou hast prepared for us by the holy blood of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ. *Amen.*—OUR FATHER, &c.

Also our Lord Jesus Christ admonishes us.

Luke xxi. 34, 35.—"And take heed to yourselves, lest at any time your hearts be overcharged with surfeiting, and drunkenness, and cares of this life, and so that day come upon you unawares: for as a snare shall it come on all them that dwell on the face of the whole earth."

Grace after meat.

Thus speaketh the Lord, in the fifth book of Moses, *chap.* viii. 10, 11.—"When thou hast eaten and art full, then thou shalt bless the Lord thy God, for the good land which he hath given thee. Beware that thou forget not the Lord thy God, in not keeping his commandments and his judgments, and his statutes which I command thee this day."

O LORD God and heavenly Father, we thank thee for all thy benefits, which we without intermission receive from thy bountiful hand; we bless thy divine will, for preserving us in this mortal life, and for supplying all our wants; but especially for our regeneration unto the hope of a better life, which thou hast revealed unto us by the gospel. We beseech thee, merciful God and Father, not to suffer our hearts to be fixed on these earthly and corruptible things; but that we may always look up to heaven, expecting thence our Saviour Jesus Christ, until he appear in the clouds for our deliverance. *Amen.*—OUR FATHER, &c.

A Prayer for sick tempted persons.

O ALMIGHTY, eternal, righteous God, and merciful Father, thou who art Lord of life and death, and without whose will, nothing is done in heaven, nor in earth, although we are not worthy to call upon thy name, nor to hope that thou wilt hear us, when we consider how we have hitherto employed our time: we beseech thee, that thou wilt be pleased of thy mercy to look upon us in the face of Jesus Christ, who has taken all our infirmities on him. We acknowledge that we are utterly incapable of any good, and prone to all evil, wherefore we have justly merited this punishment, yea, have deserved much more. But Lord, thou knowest that we are thy people, and that thou art our God: we have no other refuge than to thy mercy, which thou never hast withheld from any one who turned himself to thee. Therefore we beseech thee not to impute our sins unto us, but account the wisdom, righteousness and holiness of Jesus Christ, to us, that we may in him be able to stand before thee. Deliver us for his sake from these sufferings, that the wicked may not think that thou hast forsaken us. And if it is thy pleasure longer thus to try us, give us strength and patience to bear all such according to thy will, and let all turn according to thy wisdom to our profit. Rather chastise us here, than hereafter, to be lost with the world. Grant that we may die to this world, and all earthly things, and that we may daily more and more be renewed after the image of Jesus Christ. Suffer us not to be separated by any means from thy love; but draw us daily nigher and nigher unto thee, that we may enter upon the end of our calling with joy; that is, may die, rise again, and live with Christ in eternity. We also believe that thou wilt hear us through Jesus Christ, who hath taught us to pray—OUR FATHER, &c.

Strengthen us also in the true faith, which we believe in our hearts and profess with our mouths.—I believe in God, &c.

Or thus:

ETERNAL merciful God and Father, the eternal salvation of the living and the everlasting life of the dying, seeing that thou hast death and life in thy hand alone, and takest such care of us continually, that neither health nor sickness, nor any good or evil can befall us, nay, not a hair can fall from our head, without thy will: and since thou dost order all things for the good of thy people, we beseech thee, grant us the grace of thy holy spirit, to teach us rightly to acknowledge our misery, and patiently to bear thy chastenings, which we have deserved ten thousand times more severe. We know that they are not the evidences of thy wrath, but of thy fatherly love towards us, that we should not be condemned with the world.—O Lord, increase our faith in thine infinite mercy, that we may be more and more united to Christ, as members to their spiritual head, to whom thou wilt make us conform in sufferings and in glory. Lighten the cross, so that our weakness may be able to bear it. We submit ourselves entirely to thy holy will, whether thou art pleased to continue our souls longer in these tabernacles, or take them into eternal life, since we belong to Christ, and therefore shall not perish. We would willingly leave this weak body in hopes of a blessed resurrection, when it shall be restored to us much more glorious. Grant us o experience the blessed comfort of the remission of sins, and of justification through Christ, that we by that shield may overcome all the assaults of Satan. May his innocent blood wash away all the stain, and uncleanness

of our sins, and his righteousness answer for our unrighteousness in thy last judgment. Arm us with faith and hope, that we may not be ashamed nor confounded by the terror of death; but when our bodily eyes are closing in darkness, may the eyes of our souls be directed towards thee; and when thou shalt have deprived us of the use of our tongues, may our hearts never cease to call upon thee. O Lord, we commit our souls into thy hands, for sake us not in our last extremity, and that only for the sake of Jesus Christ, who hath taught us to pray—OUR FATHER, &c.

THE FORM

FOR THE ADMINISTRATION OF BAPTISM

TO INFANTS OF BELIEVERS.

THE principal parts of the doctrine of holy baptism are these three: *First.* That we with our children are conceived and born in sin, and therefore are children of wrath, in so much that we cannot enter into the kingdom of God, except we are born again. This, the dipping in, or sprinkling with water teaches us, whereby the impurity of our souls is signified, and we admonished to loathe, and humble ourselves before God, and seek for our purification and salvation without ourselves.

Secondly. Holy baptism witnesseth and sealeth unto us the washing away of our sins through Jesus Christ. Therefore we are baptised *in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.* For when we are baptised in the name of the Father, God the Father witnesseth and sealeth unto us, that he doth make an eternal covenant of grace with us, and adopts us for his children and heirs, and therefore will provide us with every good thing, and avert all evil, or turn it to our profit. And when we are baptised in the name of the Son, the Son sealeth unto us, that he doth wash us in his blood from all our sins, incorporating us into the fellowship of his death and resurrection, so that we are free from all our sins, and accounted righteous before God. In like manner, when we are baptised in the name of the Holy Ghost, the Holy Ghost assures us, by this holy sacrament, that he will dwell in us, and sanctify us to be members of Christ, applying unto us, that which we have in Christ, namely, the washing away of our sins, and the daily renewing of our lives, till we shall finally be presented without spot or wrinkle among the assembly of the elect in life eternal.

Thirdly. Whereas in all covenants, there are contained two parts: therefore are we by God through baptism, admonished of, and obliged unto new obedience, namely, that we cleave to this one God, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost; that we trust in him, and love him with all our hearts, with all our souls, with all our mind, and with all our strength; that we forsake the world, crucify our old nature, and walk in a new and holy life.

And if we sometimes through weakness fall into sin, we must not therefore despair of God's mercy, nor continue in sin, since *baptism is a seal and* undoubted testimony, that we have an eternal covenant of grace with God.

And although our young children do not understand these things, we may not therefore exclude them from baptism, for as they are, without their knowledge, partakers of the condemnation in Adam; so are they again received unto grace in Christ; as God speaketh unto Abraham the father of all the faithful, and therefore unto us and our children—Gen. xvii. 7, saying, "I will establish my covenant between me and thee, and thy seed after thee, in their generations, for an everlasting covenant; to be a God unto thee, and to thy seed after thee." This also the apostle Peter testifieth, with these words, Acts ii. 39, "For the promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call." Therefore God formerly commanded them to be circumcised, which was a seal of the covenant, and of the righteousness of faith; and therefore Christ also embraced them, laid his hands upon them and blessed them: Mark, chap. x.

Since then baptism is come in the place of circumcision, therefore infants are to be baptised as heirs of the kingdom of God, and of his covenant. And parents are in duty bound, farther to instruct their children herein, when they shall arrive to years of discretion. That therefore this holy ordinance of God, may be administered to his glory, to our comfort, and to the edification of his church, let us call upon his holy name.

O Almighty and eternal God, we beseech thee, that thou wilt be pleased of thine infinite mercy, graciously to look upon these children, and incorporate them by thy Holy Spirit into thy Son Jesus Christ, that they may be buried with him into his death, and be raised with him in newness of life; that they may daily follow him, joyfully bearing their cross, and cleave unto him in true faith, firm hope, and ardent love: that they may, with a comfortable sense of thy favour, leave this life, which is nothing but a continual death, and at the last day, may appear without terror before the judgment-seat of Christ thy Son, through Jesus Christ our Lord, who with thee and the Holy Ghost, one only God, lives and reigns for ever. *Amen.*

An Exhortation to the Parents, and those who come with them to Baptism.

Beloved in the Lord Jesus Christ, you have heard that baptism is an ordinance of God, to seal unto us and to our seed his covenant, therefore it must be used for that end, and not out of custom or superstition. That it may then be manifest, that you are thus minded, you are to answer sincerely to these questions.

First. Whether you acknowledge, that although our children are conceived and born in sin, and therefore are subject to all miseries, yea, to condemnation itself; yet that they are sanctified* in Christ, and therefore, as members of his church, ought to be baptized?

Secondly. Whether you acknowledge the doctrine which is contained in the Old and New Testament, and in the articles of

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* *My children*, Ezek. 16, 21. They are holy, 1 Cor. 7. 14.

the Christian faith, and which is taught here in this Christian church, to be the true and *perfect doctrine of salvation?

Thirdly. Whether you promise and intend to see these children, when come to the years of discretion, (whereof thou art either parent or witness) instructed and brought up in the aforesaid doctrine, or help or cause them to be instructed therein, to the utmost of your power? *Answer.* Yes.

Then the minister of God's word, in baptizing, shall say, N. I baptize thee, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

Thanksgiving.

ALMIGHTY God and merciful Father, we thank and praise thee, that thou hast forgiven us, and our children, all our sins, through the blood of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ, and received us through thy Holy Spirit, as members of thy only begotten Son, and adopted us to be thy children, and sealed and confirmed the same unto us by holy baptism: we beseech thee, through the same Son of thy love, that thou wilt be pleased always to govern these baptised children by thy holy Spirit, that they may be piously and religiously educated, increase and grow up in the Lord Jesus Christ, that they then may acknowledge thy fatherly goodness and mercy, which thou hast shown to them and us, and live in all righteousness, under our only Teacher, King and High Priest, Jesus Christ; and manfully fight against, and overcome sin, the devil and his whole dominion, to the end that they may eternally praise and magnify thee, and thy Son Jesus Christ, together with the Holy Ghost, the one only true God. *Amen.*

THE FORM

FOR THE ADMINISTRATION OF HOLY BAPTISM

TO ADULT PERSONS.

HOWEVER children of Christian parents (although they understand not this mystery) must be baptised by virtue of the covenant; yet it is not lawful to baptise those who are come to years of discretion, except they first be sensible of their sins, and make confession both of their repentance and faith in Christ: for this cause did not only John the Baptist preach (according to the command of God) the baptism of repentance, and baptised, for the remission of sin, those who confessed their sins, Mark 1, and Luke 3. But our Lord Jesus Christ also commanded his disciples to teach all nations, and then to baptise them, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, Mat. 28, Mark 16. Adding this promise: "He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved." According to which rule, the Apostles, as appeareth from Acts 2, 10, and 16, baptised none who were of years of discretion, but such who made confession of their faith and repent-

* D—Volkomene—complete.

ance; therefore it is not lawful now-a-days, to baptise any other adult persons, than such as have been taught the mysteries of holy baptism, by the preaching of the gospel, and are able to give an account of their faith by the confession of the mouth.—Since therefore you N. are also desirous of holy baptism, to the end, it may be to you a seal of your ingrafting into the church of God, that it may appear that you do not only receive the Christian religion, in which you have been privately instructed by us, and of which also you have made confession before us; but that you (through the grace of God) intend and purpose to lead a life according to the same; you are sincerely to give answer before God and his church; *First:* Dost thou believe in the only true God, distinct in three persons, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, who hath made heaven and earth, and all that in them is, of nothing, and still maintains and governs them, insomuch that nothing comes to pass, either in heaven or on earth, without his divine will? *Answer.* Yes.

Secondly. Dost thou believe that thou art conceived and born in sin, and therefore art a child of wrath by nature, wholly incapable of doing any good, and prone to all evil; and that thou hast frequently, both in thought, word, and deed, transgressed the commandments of the Lord: and whether thou art heartily sorry for these sins? *Answer.* Yes.

Thirdly. Dost thou believe that Christ, who is the true and eternal God, and very man, who took his human nature on him out of the flesh and blood of the Virgin Mary, is given thee of God, to be thy Saviour, and that thou dost receive by this faith, remission of sins in his blood, and that thou art made by the power of the Holy Ghost, a member of Jesus Christ and his church? *Answer.* Yes.

Fourthly. Dost thou assent to all the articles of the Christian religion, as they are taught here in this Christian church, according to the word of God; and purpose steadfastly to continue in the same doctrine to the end of thy life; and also dost thou reject all heresies and schisms, repugnant to this doctrine, and promise to persevere in the communion of our Christian church, not only in the hearing of the word, but also in the use of the Lord's Supper? *Answer.* Yes.

Fifthly. Hast thou taken a firm resolution always to lead a Christian life; to forsake the world and its evil lusts, as is becoming the members of Christ and his church; and to submit thyself to all Christian admonitions? *Answer.* Yes.

The good and great God mercifully grant his grace and blessing to this your purpose, through Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

THE FORM

FOR THE ADMINISTRATION OF THE LORD'S SUPPER.

BELOVED in the Lord Jesus Christ, attend to the words of the institution of the holy Supper of our Lord Jesus Christ, as they are delivered by the holy Apostle Paul, 1 Cor. xi. 23—30.

. . . . d of the Lord, that which also I delivered at the Lord Jesus, the same night in which he was ok bread; and when he had given thanks, he brake Take, eat; this is my body, which is broken for you, membrance of me. And after the same manner, also, cup when he had supped, saying, this cup is the new my blood; this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remem- e: for as oft as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, the Lord's death till he come. Wherefore, whoso- eat this bread, and drink this cup, of the Lord un- all be guilty of the body and blood of the Lord. But xamine himself, and so let him eat of that bread, and it cup; for he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, drinketh *damnation to himself, not discerning the ."—That we may now celebrate the supper of the comfort, it is above all things necessary, ightly to examine ourselves.

. To direct it to that end, for which Christ hath d instituted the same, namely, to his remembrance. xamination of ourselves, consists of these three parts. at every one consider by himself, his sins and the o him for them, to the end that he may abhor and self before God: considering that the wrath of God is so great, that (rather than it should go unpunished) ished the same in his beloved Son Jesus Christ, with d shameful death of the cross.

That every one examine his own heart, whether eve this faithful promise of God, that all his sins are n, only for the sake of the passion and death of , and that the perfect righteousness of Christ is im- eely given him as his own, yea, so perfectly, as if he l in his own person for all his sins, and fulfilled all s.

That every one examine his own conscience, whether h henceforth to show true thankfulness to God in his and to walk uprightly before him; as also, whether l aside unfeignedly all enmity, hatred, and envy, and resolve henceforward to walk in true love and peace ghbour.

, then, who are thus disposed, God will certainly nercy, and count them worthy partakers of the table esus Christ. On the contrary, those who do not feel ny in their hearts, eat and drink judgment to them-

, we also, according to the command of Christ and Paul, admonish all those who are defiled with the ns, to keep themselves from the table of the Lord, to them that they have no part of the kingdom of h as all idolaters, all those who invoke deceased ls, or other creatures; all those who worship images;

-σριμα--D—Oordeel—E. Judgment, condemnation.

all enchanters, diviners, charmers, and those who confide in such enchantments; all despisers of God and his word, and of the holy sacraments; all blasphemers; all those who are given to raise discord, sects, and mutiny, in church or state; all perjured persons; all those who are disobedient to their parents and superiors; all murderers, contentious persons, and those who live in hatred and envy against their neighbours; all adulterers, whoremongers, drunkards, thieves, usurers, robbers, gamesters, covetous, and all who lead offensive lives.

All these, while they continue in such sins, shall abstain from this meat, (which Christ hath ordained only for the faithful) lest their judgment and condemnation be made the heavier. But this is not designed (dearly beloved brethren and sisters in the Lord) to deject the contrite hearts of the faithful, as if none might come to the supper of the Lord, but those who are without sin: for we do not come to this supper, to testify thereby that we are perfect and righteous in ourselves; but on the contrary, considering that we seek our life out of ourselves in Jesus Christ, we acknowledge that we lie in the midst of death: therefore, notwithstanding we feel many infirmities and miseries in ourselves, as namely, that we have not perfect faith, and that we do not give ourselves to serve God with that zeal as we are bound, but have daily to strive with the weakness of our faith, and the evil lusts of our flesh; yet, since we are (by the grace of the Holy Ghost) sorry for these weaknesses, and earnestly desirous to fight against our unbelief, and to live according to all the commandments of God: therefore we rest assured that no sin or infirmity, which still remaineth against our will, in us, can hinder us from being received of God in mercy, and from being made worthy partakers of this heavenly meat and drink.

Let us *now also* consider, to what end the Lord hath instituted his supper, namely, that we do it in remembrance of him. Now after this manner are we to remember him by it.

First. That we are confidently persuaded in our hearts, that our Lord Jesus Christ (according to the promises made to our forefathers in the old Testament) was sent of the Father into the world: that he assumed our flesh and blood; that he bore for us the wrath of God (under which we should have perished everlastingly) from the beginning of his incarnation, to the end of his life upon earth; and that he hath fulfilled, for us, all obedience to the divine law and righteousness; especially, when the weight of our sins and the wrath of God pressed out of him the bloody sweat in the garden, where he was bound that we might be freed from our sins; that he afterwards suffered innumerable reproaches, that we might never be confounded. That he was innocently condemned to death, that we might be acquitted at the judgment-seat of God; yea, that he suffered his blessed body to be nailed on the cross—that he might affix thereon the handwriting of our sins; and hath also taken upon himself the curse due to us, that he might fill us with his blessings; and hath humbled himself unto the deepest reproach and pains of hell, both in body and soul, on the tree of the cross, when he cried out with a

loud voice, *My God, my God! why hast thou forsaken me?* That we might be accepted of God, and never be forsaken of him: and finally confirmed with his death and shedding of his blood, the new and eternal testament, that covenant of grace and reconciliation, when he said, It is finished.

And, that we might firmly believe that we belong to this covenant of grace, the Lord Jesus Christ, in his last supper, took bread, and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, Take, eat, this is my body which is broken for you, this do in remembrance of me; in like manner also after supper, he took the cup, gave thanks and said, Drink ye all of it; this cup is the new testament in my blood, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins; this do ye as often as ye drink it in remembrance of me: that is, as often as ye eat of this bread, and drink of this cup, you shall thereby as by a sure remembrance and pledge, be admonished and assured of this my hearty love and faithfulness towards you; that whereas you should otherwise have suffered eternal death, I have given my body to the death of the cross, and shed my blood for you; and as certainly feed and nourish your hungry and thirsty soul with my crucified body, and shed blood, to everlasting life, as this bread is broken before your eyes, and this cup is given to you, and you eat and drink the same with your mouth, in remembrance of me.

From this institution of the holy supper of our Lord Jesus Christ, we see that he directs our faith and trust to his perfect sacrifice (once offered on the cross) as to the only ground and foundation of our salvation, wherein he is become to our hungry and thirsty souls, the true meat and drink of life eternal. For by his death he hath taken away the cause of our eternal death and misery, namely, sin: and obtained for us the quickening spirit, that we by the same (which dwelleth in Christ as in the head, and in us as his members) might have true communion with him, and be made partakers of all his blessings, of life eternal, righteousness, and glory.

Besides, that we by the same spirit may also be united as members of one body in true brotherly love, as the holy apostle saith, *For we, being many, are one bread, and one body: for we are all partakers of that one bread.* For as out of many grains one meal is ground, and one bread baked, and out of many berries being pressed together, one wine floweth, and mixeth itself together; so shall we all, who by a true faith are ingrafted into Christ, be altogether one body, through brotherly love, for Christ's sake, our beloved Saviour, who hath so exceedingly loved us: and not only show this in word, but also in very deed towards one another.

Hereto assist us, the Almighty God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, through his Holy Spirit. *Amen.*

That we may obtain all this, let us humble ourselves before God, and with true faith implore his grace.

O Most merciful God and Father, we beseech thee, that thou *wilt be pleased in this supper* (in which we celebrate the glorious *remembrance of the bitter* death of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ)

to work in our hearts through the holy spirit, that we may daily more and more with true confidence, give ourselves up unto thy Son Jesus Christ, that our afflicted and contrite hearts, through the power of the Holy Ghost, may be fed and comforted with his true body and blood; yea, with him, true God and man, that only heavenly bread: and that we may no longer live in our sins, but he in us, and we in him, and thus truly be made partakers of the new and everlasting testament, and of the covenant of grace. That we may not doubt but thou wilt for ever be our gracious Father, never more imputing our sins unto us, and providing us with all things necessary, as well for the body as the soul, as thy beloved children and heirs; grant us also thy grace, that we may take upon us our cross cheerfully, deny ourselves, confess our Saviour, and in all tribulations, with uplifted heads expect our Lord Jesus Christ from heaven, where he will make our mortal bodies like unto his most glorious body, and take us unto him in eternity. *Amen.*—OUR FATHER, &c.

Strengthen us also by this holy supper in the Catholic undoubted Christian faith, whereof we make confession with our mouths and hearts, saying,

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth: and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried, he descended into hell: the third day he rose again from the dead, he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty: from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy Catholic church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. AMEN.

That we may be now fed with the true heavenly bread, Christ Jesus, let us not cleave with our hearts unto the external bread and wine, but lift them up on high in heaven, where Christ Jesus is our advocate, at the right hand of his heavenly Father, whither all the articles of our faith lead us; not doubting, but we shall as certainly be fed and refreshed in our souls through the working of the Holy Ghost, with his body and blood, as we receive the holy bread and wine in remembrance of him.

In breaking and distributing the bread, the Minister shall say,

The bread which we break, is the communion of the body of Christ.

And when he giveth the cup,

The cup of blessing, which we bless, is the communion of the blood of Christ.

During the communion, there shall or may be devoutly sung, a psalm, or some chapter read, in remembrance of the death of Christ, as the 53d chapter of Isaiah, the 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, and 18th chapters of John, or the like.

After the communion, the Minister shall say,

BELOVED in the Lord, since the Lord hath now fed our souls at his table, let us therefore jointly praise his holy name with thanksgiving, and every one say in his heart, thus,

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.

Who forgiveth thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases.

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction, who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and plenteous in mercy.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy towards them that fear him.

As far as the East is from the West, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a Father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

Who hath not spared his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, and given us all things with him. Therefore God commendeth therewith his love towards us, in that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us; much more then, being now justified in his blood, we shall be saved from wrath through him: for, if when we were enemies, we were reconciled to God by the death of his Son; much more being reconciled, we shall be saved by his life. Therefore shall my mouth and heart show forth the praise of the Lord from this time forth for ever more. *Amen.*

Let every one say with an attentive heart,

O! ALMIGHTY, merciful God and Father, we render thee most humble and hearty thanks, that thou hast of thy infinite mercy, given us thine only begotten Son, for a mediator and a sacrifice for our sins, and to be our meat and drink unto life eternal, and that thou givest us lively faith, whereby we are made partakers of such thy benefits—thou hast also been pleased, that thy beloved Son Jesus Christ should institute and ordain his holy supper for the confirmation of the same. Grant, we beseech thee, O faithful God and Father, that through the operation of thy Holy Spirit, the commemoration of the death of our Lord Jesus Christ may tend to the daily increase of our faith, and saving fellowship with him, through Jesus Christ thy Son, in whose name we conclude our prayers, saying—OUR FATHER, &c.

THE FORM OF EXCOMMUNICATION.

BELOVED in the Lord Jesus Christ; it is known unto you, that we have several times, and by several methods declared unto you the great sin committed, and the heinous offence given by our fellow member N. to the end that he, by your Christian admonition, and prayers to God, might be brought to repentance, and so be freed from the bonds of the devil, (by whom he is held captive) and recovered by the will of the Lord. But we cannot con-

ceal from you, with great sorrow, that no one has as yet appeared before us, who hath in the least given us to understand that he, by the frequent admonitions given him, (as well in private as before witnesses, and in the presence of many) is come to any remorse for his sins, or hath shown the least toker of true repentance; since then he daily aggravates his sin (which in itself is not small) by his stubbornness, and since we have signified unto you the last time, that in case he did not repent, after such patience shown him by the church, we should be under the disagreeable necessity of being further grieved for him, and come to the last remedy: wherefore we at the present are necessitated to proceed to this excommunication according to the command and charge given us by God in his holy word; to the end that he may hereby be made (if possible) ashamed of his sins, and likewise that we may not by this rotten and as yet incurable member, put the whole body of the church in danger, and that God's name may not be blasphemed.

Therefore we, the ministers and rulers of the church of God, being here assembled in the name and authority of our Lord Jesus Christ, declare before you all, that for the aforesaid reasons we have excommunicated, and by these, do excommunicate N. from the church of God, and from fellowship with Christ, and the holy sacraments, and from all the spiritual blessings and benefits, which God promiseth to, and bestows upon his church, so long as he obstinately and impenitently persists in his sins, and is therefore to be accounted by you as a heathen man and a publican, according to the command of Christ, Mat. 18, who saith, that whatsoever his ministers shall bind on earth, shall be bound in heaven.

Further we exhort you, beloved Christians, to keep no company with him, that he may be ashamed; yet count him not as an enemy, but at all times admonish him as you would a brother. In the mean time let every one take warning by this and such like examples, to fear the Lord, and diligently take heed unto himself, *if he thinketh he standeth, lest he fall:* but having true fellowship with the Father and his Son Jesus Christ, together with all faithful Christians, remain steadfast therein to the end, and so obtain eternal salvation. You have seen, beloved brethren and sisters, in what manner this our excommunicated brother has begun to fall, and by degrees is come to ruin; observe, therefore, how subtle Satan is, to bring man to destruction, and to withdraw him from all salutary means of salvation: guard, then, against the least beginnings of evil, "and laying aside," according to the exhortation of the apostle, "every weight and the sin which does so easily beset us, let us run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith; be sober, watch and pray, lest you enter into temptation. To-day, if you will hear the voice of the Lord, harden not your hearts, but work out your own salvation with fear and trembling;" and every one repent of his sins, lest our God humble us again, and that we be obliged to bewail some one of you; but that you may with one accord, living in all godliness, be our crown and joy in the Lord.

Since it is God who worketh in us, both to will and to do of his good pleasure, let us call upon his holy name with confession of our sins, saying,

O! RIGHTEOUS God and merciful Father, we bewail our sins before thy high majesty, and acknowledge that we have deserved the grief and sorrow caused unto us by the cutting off of this our late fellow member: yea, we all deserve, shouldst thou enter into judgment with us, by reason of our great transgressions, to be cut off and banished from thy presence.—But, O Lord, thou art merciful unto us for Christ's sake, forgive us our trespasses, for we heartily repent of them, and daily work in our hearts a greater measure of sorrow for them; that we may, fearing thy judgments which thou executest, against the stiff-necked, endeavour to please thee: grant us to avoid all pollution of the world, and those who are cut off from the communion of the church, that we may not make ourselves partakers of their *sins*: and that he, who is excommunicated, may become ashamed of his *sins*: and since thou desirest not the death of a sinner, but that he may *repent* and live, and the bosom of thy church is always open for those, who *turn* away from their wickedness: we therefore humbly beseech thee, to *kindle* in our hearts a pious zeal, that we may labour, with good Christian *admonitions* and examples, to bring again this excommunicated person,

the right way, together with all those, who, through unbelief or dissoluteness of life, go astray.

Give thy blessing to our admonitions, that we may have reason thereby to rejoice again in him, for whom we must now mourn: and that thy holy name may be praised, through our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath thus taught us to pray—OUR FATHER, &c.

THE FORM

OF RE-ADMITTING EXCOMMUNICATED PERSONS

INTO THE CHURCH OF CHRIST.

BELOVED in the Lord, it is known unto you, that some time ago our fellow member N. was cut off from the church of Christ: we cannot now conceal from you, that he, by the above-mentioned remedy, as also by the means of good admonition and your christian prayers, is come so far, that he is ashamed of his sins, praying us to be re-admitted into the communion of the church.

Since we then, by virtue of the command of God, are in duty bound to receive such persons with joy, and it being necessary that good order should be used therein, we therefore give you to understand thereby, that we purpose to loose again the aforementioned excommunicated person from the bond of excommunication, the next time when by the grace of God we celebrate the supper of the Lord, and receive him again into the communion of the church; except any one of you, in the mean time, shall show just cause why this ought not to be done, of which you must give notice to us in due time. In the mean time, let every one thank the Lord, for the mercy shown this poor sinner, beseeching him to perfect his work in him to his eternal salvation. *Amen.*

Afterwards, if no impediment be alleged, the Minister shall proceed to the re-admission of the excommunicated sinner, in the following manner:

BELOVED Christians, we have the last time informed you of the repentance of our fellow member N. to the end that he might with your foreknowledge be again received into the church of Christ: and whereas no one has alleged any thing why his re-admission ought not to take place, we therefore at present purpose to proceed to the same.

Our Lord Jesus Christ, Mat. 18, having confirmed the sentence of his church, in the excommunicating of impenitent sinners, declareth immediately thereupon, *that whatsoever his ministers shall loose on earth, shall be loosed in heaven;* whereby he giveth to understand, that when any person is cut off from his church, he is not deprived of all hopes of salvation; but can again be loosed from the bonds of condemnation. Therefore, since God declares in his word, that he takes no pleasure in the death of a sinner, but that he turn from his wickedness and live, so the church always hopes for the repentance of the backslidden sinner, and keepeth her bosom open to receive the penitent: accordingly the Apostle Paul, 1 Cor. 5, commanded the Corinthian (whom he had declared ought to be cut off from the church) to be again received and comforted, since being reproved by many, he was come to the knowledge of his sins: to the end that he should not be swallowed up with over-much sorrow. 2 Cor. 2.

Secondly. Christ teacheth us in the aforementioned text, that the sentence of absolution, which is passed upon such a penitent sinner according to the word of God, is counted sure and firm by the Lord; therefore, no one ought to doubt in the least, who truly repents, that he is assuredly received by God in mercy, as Christ saith, John, chap. 20, *Whose soever sins ye remit, they are remitted unto them.*

But now to proceed to the matter in hand: I ask thee, N. whether thou dost declare here with all thine heart before God and his church, that thou art sincerely sorry for the sin and stubbornness, for which thou hast been justly cut off from the church? whether thou dost also truly believe, that *the Lord hath forgiven thee*, and doth forgive thy sins for Christ's sake, and *that thou therefore art desirous* to be re-admitted into the church of Christ.

promising henceforth to live in all godliness according to the commandments of the Lord?

Answer Yes, verily.

Then the Minister shall further say,

We, then, here assembled in the name and authority of the Lord Jesus Christ, declare thee, N. to be absolved from the bonds of excommunication; and do receive thee again into the church of the Lord, and declare unto thee that thou art in the communion of Christ and of the holy sacraments, and of all the spiritual blessings and benefits of God, which he promiseth to and bestoweth upon his church: may the eternal God preserve thee therein, to the end, through his only begotten Son Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Be therefore assured in thy heart, my beloved brother, that the Lord hath again received thee in mercy. Be diligent henceforward to guard thyself against the subtlety of Satan, and the wickedness of the world, to the end that thou mayest not fall again into sin: love Christ, for many sins are forgiven thee.

And you, beloved Christians, receive this your brother with hearty affection; be glad that he was dead and is alive again, he was lost and is found; rejoice with the angels of heaven, over this sinner who repenteth: count him no longer as a stranger, but as a fellow-citizen with the saints, and of the household of God. And whereas we can have no good of ourselves, let us, praising and magnifying the Lord Almighty, implore his mercy, saying,

Gracious God and Father, we thank thee, through Jesus Christ, that thou hast been pleased to give this our fellow brother repentance unto life, and us cause to rejoice in his conversion. We beseech thee, show him thy mercy, that he may become more and more assured in his mind of the remission of his sins, and that he may receive from thence inexpressible joy and delight, to serve thee. And whereas he hath heretofore by his sins offended many, grant that he may, by his conversion, edify many. Grant also that he may steadfastly walk in thy ways, to the end; and may we learn from this example, that with thee is mercy, that thou mayest be feared; and that we, counting him for our brother and co-heir of life eternal, may jointly serve thee with filial fear and obedience all the days of our life, through Jesus Christ our Lord, in whose name we thus conclude our prayer—Our Father, &c.

THE FORM

FOR ORDAINING THE MINISTERS OF GOD'S WORD.

The sermon and the usual prayers being finished, the Minister shall thus speak to the congregation.

Beloved brethren, it is known unto you, that we have now at three different times published the name of our brother N. here present, to learn whether any person had aught to offer concerning his doctrine or life, why he might not be ordained to the ministry of the word. And whereas no one hath appeared before us, who hath alleged any thing lawful against his person, we shall therefore at present, in the name of the Lord, proceed to his ordination; for which purpose, you N. and all those who are here present, shall first attend to a short declaration taken from the word of God, touching the institution and the office of pastors and ministers of God's word; where in the first place you are to observe, that God our heavenly Father, willing to call and gather a church from amongst the corrupt race of men unto life eternal, doth by a particular mark of his favour use the ministry of men therein.

Therefore, Paul saith, that the Lord *Jesus Christ hath given some apostles, and some prophets, and some evangelists, and some pastors and ministers for the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ.* Here we see that the holy Apostle among other things saith, that the pastoral office is an institution of Christ.

What this holy office enjoins, may easily be gathered from the very name itself; for as it is the duty of a common shepherd, to feed, guide, protect, and rule the flock committed to his charge; so it is with regard to these spiritual shepherds, who are set over the church which God calleth unto salvation, and counts as sheep of his pasture. The pasture, with which these sheep are fed, is nothing else but the preaching of the gospel, accompanied with prayer, and the administration of the holy sacraments; the same word of God is likewise the staff with which the flock is guided and ruled, consequently it is evident, that the office of pastors and ministers of God's word is,

First. That they faithfully explain to their flock, the word of the Lord, revealed by the writings of the prophets and the apostles; and apply the same as well in general as in particular, to the edification of the hearers; instructing, admonishing, comforting, and reproving, according to every one's need; preaching repentance towards God, and reconciliation with him through faith in Christ; and refuting with the Holy Scriptures, all schisms and heresies which are repugnant to the pure doctrine. All this is clearly signified to us in holy writ, for the Apostle Paul saith, *that these labour in the word;* and elsewhere he teacheth that this must be done *according to the measure or rule of faith;* he writes also, that a pastor *must hold fast and rightly divide the faithful and sincere word which is according to the doctrine:* likewise, *he that prophesieth* (that is, preacheth God's word) *speaketh unto men to edification, and exhortation and comfort:* in another place he proposes himself as a pattern to pastors, *declaring that he hath publicly, and from house to house taught and testified repentance towards God, and faith towards our Lord Jesus Christ:* but particularly we have a clear description of the office, and ministers of God's word, 2 Corinth. chap. v. 18, 19, and 20th verses, where the apostle thus speaketh, "And all things are of God, who hath reconciled us to himself by Jesus Christ, and hath given to us, (namely to the apostles and pastors) the ministry of reconciliation; to wit, that God was, in Christ, reconciling the world unto himself, not imputing their trespasses unto them, and hath committed unto us the word of reconciliation. Now then we are ambassadors for Christ, as though God did beseech you by us; we pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God." Concerning the refutation of false doctrine, the same apostle saith, Tit. i. 9. "That a minister must hold fast the faithful word of God, that he may be able by sound doctrine, both to exhort and convince the gainsayers.

Secondly. It is the office of the ministers, publicly to call upon the name of the Lord in behalf of the whole congregation; for that which the apostles say, *we will give ourselves continually to prayer, and to the ministry of the word,* is common to these pastors with the apostles; to which St. Paul, alluding, thus speaketh to Timothy: "I exhort therefore, that first of all supplications, prayers, intercessions, and giving of thanks, be made for all men; for kings, and for all that are in authority," &c. 1 Tim. ii. 1 and 2.

Thirdly. Their office is to administer the sacraments which the Lord hath *instituted as seals of his grace:* as is evident from the command given by

Christ to the apostles, and in them to all pastors, *baptize them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.* Likewise, *for I have received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you, that the Lord Jesus the same night in which he was betrayed, &c.*

Finally, it is the duty of the ministers of the word, to keep the church of God in good discipline, and to govern it in such a manner as the Lord hath ordained: for Christ having spoke of the Christian discipline, says to his apostles, *whatsoever ye shall bind on earth, shall be bound in heaven.* And Paul will have the ministers know how to rule their own house, since they otherwise neither can provide for, nor rule the church of God. This is the reason why the pastors are in scripture called, *stewards of God and bishops,* that is, overseers and watchmen, for they have the oversight of the house of God, wherein they are conversant, to the end, that every thing may be transacted with good order and decency; and also to open and shut, with the keys of the kingdom of heaven committed to them, according to the charge given them by God.

From these things may be learned, what a glorious work the ministerial office is, so great things are effected by it; yea, how highly necessary it is for man's salvation, which is also the reason why the Lord will have such an office always to remain: for Christ said when he sent forth his apostles to officiate in this holy function, *Lo, I am always with you, even unto the end of the world;* where we see his pleasure is, that this holy office (for the persons to whom he here speaketh could not live to the end of the world) should always be maintained on earth. And therefore Paul exhorteth Timothy, *To commit that which he had heard of him, to faithful men, who are able to teach others, as he also, having ordained* Titus minister, further commanded him, to ordain elders in every city. Tit. 1. 5.

Forasmuch therefore as we, for the maintaining of this office in the church of God, are now to ordain a new minister of the word, and having sufficiently spoke of the office of such persons, therefore you N. shall answer to the following questions, which shall be proposed to you, to the end that it may appear to all here present, that you are inclined to accept of this office as above described.

First. I ask thee, whether thou feelest in thy heart that thou art lawfully called of God's church, and therefore of God himself, to this holy ministry?

Secondly. Whether thou dost believe the books of the Old and New Testament to be the only word of God, and the perfect doctrine unto salvation, and dost reject all doctrines repugnant thereto?

Thirdly. Whether thou dost promise faithfully to discharge thy office, according to the same doctrine as above described, and to adorn it with a godly life; also, to submit thyself, in case thou shouldst become delinquent either in life or doctrine, to ecclesiastical admonition, according to the public ordinance of the churches?

Answer. Yes, truly, with all my heart.

Then the minister, who did demand those questions of him, and other ministers who are present, shall lay their hands on his head, and say,*

God our heavenly Father, who hath called thee to this holy ministry, enlighten thee with his Holy Spirit, strengthen thee with his hand, and so

* This ceremony shall not be used in ordaining those who have before been in the ministry.

overn thee in thy ministry, that thou mayest decently and fruitfully walk herein, to the glory of his name, and the propagation of the kingdom of his on Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Then the Minister shall, from the pulpit, exhort the ordained Minister, and the congregation, in the following manner:

"TAKE heed, therefore, beloved brother, and fellow-servant in Christ, nto yourself and to all the flock, over which the Holy Ghost hath made ou overseer, to feed the church of God which he hath purchased with his wn blood: love Christ, and feed his sheep, taking the oversight of them ot by constraint, but willingly: not for filthy lucre, but of a ready mind, either as being lord over God's heritage, but as an example to the flock.— e an example of believers, in word, in conversation, in charity, in spirit, in aith, in purity. Give attendance to reading, to exhortation, to doctrine. Neglect not the gift that is in thee, meditate upon those things, give thyself wholly to them, that thy profiting may appear to all: take heed to thy octrine, and continue steadfast therein. Bear patiently all sufferings, and ppressions, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ, for in doing this thou shalt oth save thyself and them that hear thee. And when the chief Shepherd hall appear, thou shalt receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away."

"And you likewise, beloved Christians, receive this your minister in the ord with all gladness, 'and hold such in reputation:' Remember that 'od himself through him speaketh unto you and beseecheth you. Receive he word, which he, according to the scripture, shall preach unto you, 'not the word of man, but (as it is in truth) the word of God.' Let the feet f those that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good hings, be beautiful and pleasant unto you. Obey them that have the rule ver you, and, submit yourselves; for they watch for your souls, as they hat must give account, that they may do it with joy, and not with grief: r that is unprofitable for you. If you do these things, it shall come to pass, that the peace of God shall enter into your houses, and that you who receive this man in the name of a prophet, shall receive a prophet's reward, nd through his preaching, believing in Christ, shall through Christ inherit fe eternal."

Since no man is of himself fit for any of these things, let us call upon od with thanksgiving:

MERCIFUL Father, we thank thee that it pleaseth thee, by the ministry f men, to gather a church to thyself unto life eternal, from amongst the st children of men: we bless thee for so graciously providing the church this place with a faithful minister, we beseech thee to qualify him daily ore and more by the Holy Spirit, for the ministry to which thou hast ordained and called him: enlighten his understanding to comprehend thy oly word, and give him utterance, that he may boldly open his mouth, to make known and dispense the mysteries of the gospel. Endue him with isdom and valour, to rule the people aright over which he is set, and to reserve them in Christian peace, to the end that thy church under his administration and by his good example, may increase in number and in virtue. Grant him courage to bear the difficulties and troubles which he may eet with in his ministry, that being strengthened by the comfort of thy irit, he may remain steadfast to the end, and be received with all faithful servants into the joy of his master. Give thy grace also to this people

and church, that they may becomingly deport themselves towards this their minister; that they may acknowledge him to be sent of thee; that they may receive his doctrine with all reverence, and submit themselves to his exhortations. To the end that they may, by his word, believing in Christ, be made partakers of eternal life. Hear us, O Father, through thy beloved Son, who hath thus taught us to pray—OUR FATHER, &c.

THE FORM

FOR ORDAINING ELDERS AND DEACONS,

When ordained at the same time. But if they are ordained separately, this form shall be used as occasion requires.

BELOVED Christians, you know that we have several times published unto you the names of our brethren here present, who are chosen to the office of elders and deacons in this church, to the end that we might know whether any person had aught to allege, why they should not be ordained in their respective offices; and whereas no one hath appeared before us, who hath alleged any thing lawful against them, we shall therefore at present, in the name of the Lord, proceed to their ordination.

But first, you, who are to be ordained, and all those who are here present, shall attend to a short declaration from the word of God concerning the institution and the office of elders and deacons: of the elders is to be observed, that the word elder or eldest (which is taken out of the Old Testament, and signifieth a person who is placed in an honourable office of government over others) is applied to two sorts of persons who administer in the church of Jesus Christ: for the apostle saith, "the elders that rule well, shall be counted worthy of double honour, especially they who labour in the word and doctrine." Hence it is evident that there were two sorts of elders in the apostolic church, the former whereof did labour in the word and doctrine, and the latter did not. The first were the ministers of the word and pastors, who preached the gospel and administered the sacraments; but the others, who did not labour in the word, and still did serve in the church, bore a particular office, namely, they had the oversight of the church, and ruled the same with the ministers of the word: for Paul, Rom. chap. 12, having spoke of the ministry of the word, and also of the office of distribution or deaconship, speaketh afterwards particularly of this office, saying: "he that ruleth, let him do it with diligence:" likewise, in another place, he counts government among the gifts and offices which God hath instituted in the church: 1 Cor. 12. Thus we see that these sorts of ministers are added to the others who preach the gospel, to aid and assist them, as in the old testament the common Levites were to the priests in the service of the tabernacle, in those things which they could not perform alone: notwithstanding the offices always remained distinct one from the other. Moreover it is proper that such men should be joined to the ministers of the word in the government of the church, to the end, that thereby all tyranny and lording may be kept out of the church of God, which may sooner creep in, when the government is placed in the hands of one alone, or of a very few. And thus the ministers of the word, together with the elders, form a body or assembly, being as a council of the church, representing the whole church; to which Christ alludes when he saith, "Tell

the church"—which can in no wise be understood of all and every member of the church in particular, but very properly of those who govern the church, out of which they are chosen.

Therefore in the first place, the office of the elders is, together with the ministers of the word, to take the oversight of the church, which is committed to them, and diligently to look, whether every one properly deports himself in his confession and conversation; to admonish those, who behave themselves disorderly, and to prevent, as much as possible, the sacraments from being profaned; also to act (according to the Christian discipline) against the impenitent, and to receive the penitent again into the bosom of the church, as doth not only appear from the above-mentioned saying of Christ, but also from many other places of holy writ, as 1 Cor. chap. 5, and 2 Cor. chap. 2, that these things are not alone entrusted to one or two persons, but to many who are ordained thereto.

Secondly. Since the apostle enjoineth, that all things *shall be done decently and in order*, amongst Christians, and that no other persons ought to serve in the church of Christ, but those who are lawfully called, according to the Christian ordinance, therefore it is also the duty of the elders to pay regard to it, and in all occurrences, which relate to the welfare and good order of the church, to be assistant with their good counsel and advice, to the ministers of the word, yea, also to serve all Christians with advice and consolation.

Thirdly. It is also their duty particularly to have regard unto the doctrine and conversation of the ministers of the word, to the end that all things may be directed to the edification of the church; and that no strange doctrine be taught, according to that which we read, Acts 20, where the apostle exhorteth to watch diligently against the wolves, which might come into the sheep-fold of Christ: for the performance of which the elders are in duty bound diligently to search the word of God, and continually to be meditating on the mysteries of faith.

Concerning the Deacons; of the origin and institution of their office we may read, Acts 6, where we find that the apostles themselves did in the beginning serve the poor, "At whose feet was brought the price of the things that were sold: and distribution was made unto every man, according as he had need. But afterwards, when a murmuring arose, because the widows of the Grecians were neglected in the daily ministration," men were chosen (by the advice of the apostles) who should make the service of the poor their peculiar business, to the end that the apostles *might continually give themselves to prayer, and to the ministry of the word.* And this has been continued from that time forward in the church, as appears from Rom. 12. Where the apostle, speaking of this office, saith, "he that giveth, let him do it with simplicity." And 1 Cor. 12. 28, speaking of helps, he means those, who are appointed in the church to help and assist the poor and indigent in time of need; from which passages we may easily gather, what the deacon's office is, namely, that they in the first place collect and preserve with the greatest fidelity and diligence, the alms and goods which are given to the poor: yea, to do their utmost endeavours, that many good means be procured for the relief of the poor.

The second part of their office consists in distribution, wherein are not *only required discretion* and prudence, to bestow the alms only on objects *of charity, but also cheerfulness* and simplicity to assist the poor with com-

passion and hearty affection; as the apostle requires, Rom. chap. 12; and 2 Cor. chap. 9. For which end it is very beneficial, that they do not only administer relief to the poor and indigent with external gifts, but also with comfortable words from scripture.

To the end therefore, beloved brethren, N. N. that every one may hear, that you are willing to take your respective offices upon you, ye shall answer to the following questions.

And in the first place I ask you, both elders and deacons, whether ye do not feel in your hearts, that ye are lawfully called of God's church, and consequently of God himself, to these your respective holy offices?

Secondly. Whether ye believe the books of the old and new testament to be the only word of God, and the perfect doctrine of salvation, and do reject all doctrines repugnant thereto?

Thirdly. Whether ye promise, agreeably to said doctrine, faithfully according to your ability, to discharge your respective offices, as they are here described? ye elders in the government of the church together with the ministers of the word: and ye deacons in the ministration to the poor? Do ye also jointly promise to walk in all godliness, and to submit yourselves, in case ye should become remiss in your duty, to the admonitions of the church?—Upon which they shall answer. *Yes.*

Then the Minister shall say,

The Almighty God and Father, replenish you all with his grace, that ye may faithfully and fruitfully discharge your respective offices. *Amen.*

The Minister shall further exhort them, and the whole congregation, in the following manner:

Therefore, ye elders, be diligent in the government of the church, which is committed to you, and the ministers of the word. Be also, as watchmen over the house and city of God, faithful to admonish and to caution every one against his ruin. Take heed that purity of doctrine and godliness of life be maintained in the church of God. And, ye deacons, be diligent in collecting the alms, prudent and cheerful in the distribution of the same: assist the oppressed, provide for the true widows and orphans, show liberality unto all men, but especially to the household of faith.

Be ye all with one accord faithful in your offices, and *hold the mystery of the faith in a pure conscience*, being good examples unto all the people. In so doing you will *purchase to yourselves a good degree, and great boldness in the faith, which is in Christ Jesus, and hereafter enter into the joy of our Lord.* On the other hand, beloved Christians, receive these men as the servants of God: count the elders that rule well worthy of double honour, give yourselves willingly to their inspection and government. Provide the deacons with good means to assist the indigent. Be charitable, ye rich, give liberally, and contribute willingly. And, ye poor, be poor in spirit, and deport yourselves respectfully towards your benefactors, be thankful to them, and avoid murmuring: follow Christ, for the food of your souls, but not for bread. *Let him that hath stolen* (or who hath been bur themsome to his neighbours) *steal no more: but rather let him labour, working with his hands the things which are good, that he may give to him that needeth.* Each of you, doing these things in your respective callings, shall receive of the Lord, the reward of righteousness. But since we are unable of ourselves, let us call upon the name of the Lord, saying,

O LORD God and heavenly Father, we thank thee that it hath pleased hee, &r the better edification of thy church, to ordain in it, besides the ninisters of the word, rulers and assistants, by whom thy church may be reserved in peace and prosperity, and the indigent assisted; and that thou nast at present granted us in this place, men, who are of good testimony, and we hope endowed with thy spirit. We beseech thee, replenish them more and more with such gifts, as are necessary for them in their ministration; with the gifts of wisdom, courage, discretion, and benevolence, to the end that every one may, in his respective office, acquit himself as is becoming; the elders in taking diligent heed unto the doctrine and conversation, in keeping out the wolves from the sheepfold of thy beloved Son; and in admonishing and reproving disorderly persons. In like manner, the deacons in carefully receiving, and liberally and prudently distributing of the alms to the poor, and in comforting them with thy holy word. Give grace both to the elders and deacons, that they may persevere in their faithful labour, and never become weary by reason of any trouble, pain or persecution of the world. Grant also especially thy divine grace to this people, over whom they are placed, that they may willingly submit themselves to the good exhortations of the elders, counting them worthy of honour for their works' sake; give also unto the rich, liberal hearts towards the poor, and to the poor grateful hearts towards those who help and serve them; to the end that every one acquitting himself of his duty, thy holy name may thereby be magnified, and the kingdom of thy Son Jesus Christ, enlarged, in whose name we conclude our prayers, &c.

THE FORM
FOR THE CONFIRMATION OF MARRIAGE
BEFORE THE CHURCH.

WHEREAS married persons are generally, by reason of sin, subject to many troubles and afflictions; to the end that you N. and N. *who desire to have your marriage bond publicly confirmed, here in the name of God, before his church*, may also be assured in your hearts of the certain assistance of God in your afflictions, hear therefore from the word of God, how honourable the marriage state is, and that it is an institution of God, which is pleasing to him. *Wherefore he also will (as he hath promised) bless and assist the married persons, and on the contrary, judge and punish whoremongers and adulterers.*

In the first place you are to know, that God our Father, *after he had created heaven and earth, and all that in them is*, made man in his own image and likeness, *that he should have dominion over the beasts of the field, over the fish of the sea, and over the fowls of the air.* And after he had created man, he said, "It is not good that man should be alone, I will make him an help meet for him." *And the Lord caused a deep sleep to fall upon Adam, and he slept; and he took one of his ribs, and closed up the flesh instead thereof. And the rib which the Lord God had taken from man, made he a woman, and brought her unto the man. And Adam said, this is now bone of my bone, and flesh of my flesh: she shall be called woman, because she was taken out of man. Therefore shall* a man leave his Father, and his Mother, and shall *cave unto his wife, and* they two shall be one flesh. Therefore ye are not

to doubt but that the married state is pleasing to the Lord, since he made unto Adam his wife, brought and gave her himself to him to be his wife; witnessing thereby that he doth yet as with his hand bring unto every man his wife For this reason the Lord Jesus Christ did also highly honour it with his presence, gifts and miracles in Cana of Galilee, to show thereby that this holy state ought to be kept honourably by all, and that he will aid and protect married persons, even when they are least deserving it. But that you may live godly in this state, you must know the reasons wherefore God hath instituted the same. The first reason is, that each faithfully assist the other, in all things that belong to this life, and a better.

Secondly. *That they bring up the children which the Lord shall give them, in the true knowledge and fear of God, to his glory, and their salvation.*

Thirdly. *That each of them, avoiding all uncleanness and evil lusts, may live with a good and quiet conscience.*

For, to avoid fornication, let every man have his own wife, and every woman her own husband; insomuch that all who are come to their years, and have not the gift of continence, are bound by the command of God, to enter into the marriage state, with knowledge and consent of parents, or guardians and friends; so that the temple of God, which is our body, may not be defiled; for whosoever defileth the temple of God, him shall God destroy.

Next you are to know, how each is bound to behave respectively towards the other, according to the word of God.

First. You, who are the bridegroom, must know, that God hath set you to be the head of your wife, that you, according to your ability, shall lead her with discretion; instructing, comforting, protecting her, as the head rules the body; yea, as Christ is the head, wisdom, consolation, and assistance to his church. Besides, you are to love your wife as your own body, as Christ hath loved his Church: you shall not be bitter against her, but dwell with her as a man of understanding, giving honour to the wife, as the weaker vessel, considering that ye are joint heirs of the grace of life, that your prayers be not hindered; *and since it is God's command, "that the man shall eat his bread in the sweat of his face," therefore you are to labour diligently and faithfully, in the calling wherein God hath set you, that you may maintain your household honestly, and likewise have something to give to the poor.*

In like manner, must you, who are the bride, know how you are to carry yourself towards your husband, according to the word of God: you are to love your lawful husband, to honour and fear him, as also to be obedient unto him in all lawful things, as to your Lord, "as the body is obedient to the head, and the Church to Christ. You shall not exercise any dominion over your husband, but be silent: for Adam was first created, and then Eve, to be an help to Adam;" and after the fall, God said to Eve, and in her to all women, "your will shall be subject to your husband;" [*you shall not resist this ordinance of God, but be obedient to the word of God, and follow the examples of godly women, who trusted in God, and were subject to their husbands; "as Sarah was obedient to Abraham, calling him her lord:" you shall also be an help to your husband in all good and lawful things,* looking to your family, and walking *in all honesty and virtue, without* worldly pride, that you may give an example to others of *modesty.*]

Wherefore you N. and you N. having now understood that God hath in-

stituted marriage, and what he commands you therein: are you willing thus to behave yourselves in this holy state, *as you here do confess before this Christian assembly*, and desirous that you be confirmed in the same?

Answer. Yes.

Whereupon the Minister shall say,

I take you all, who are met here to witness, that there is brought no lawful impediment.

Further to the married persons,

Since *then it is fit that you be furthered in this your work*, the Lord God confirm your purpose, which he hath given you; and your beginning be in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Hereupon they shall join hands together, and the Minister speak first to the bridegroom.

N. Do you acknowledge here before God, *and this his holy church*, that you have taken, and do take to your lawful wife, N. here present, promising her never to forsake her; to love her faithfully, to maintain her, as a faithful and pious husband is bound to do to his lawful wife; that you will live holily with her; keeping faith and truth to her in all things according to the holy gospel? *Answer.* Yes.

Afterwards to the bride.

N. Do you acknowledge here before God, *and this his holy church*, that you have taken, and do take to your lawful husband, N. here present, promising to be obedient to him, to serve and assist him, never to forsake him, to live holily with him, keeping faith and truth to him in all things, as a pious and faithful wife is bound to her lawful husband according to the holy gospel? *Answer.* Yes.

Then the Minister shall say,

The Father of all mercies, who of his grace hath called you to this holy state of marriage, bind you in true love and faithfulness, and grant you his blessing. *Amen.*

Hear now from the gospel, how firm the bond of marriage is, as described, Matthew, chap. xix. *verses* 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

"*The Pharisees came unto him, tempting him, and saying unto him, is it lawful for a man to put away his wife?*" *&c.*

Believe these words of Christ, and be certain and assured, that our Lord God hath joined you together in this holy state. You are therefore to receive whatever befals you therein, with patience and thanksgiving, as from the hand of God, and thus all things will turn to your advantage and salvation. Amen.

PRAYER.

Hearken now to the promise of God, from Psalm 128.—*Blessed is, &c.*

The Lord our God replenish you with his grace, and grant that ye may long live together in all godliness and holiness. Amen.

FOR THE CONSOLATION
OF SICK AND DYING BELIEVERS.

The following texts of Scripture suggest instruction and comfort.

I. Sin and death.—Psalm 51. 5.—Rom. 5. 12.—Gen. 3. 17. 19.—Psalm 89 48.—Eccles. 9. 5.—Heb. 13. 14.—Heb. 9. 27.—2 Sam. 14. 14.—Job 9. 25.—Psalm 39. 4, 5, 6, 7.—Eccles. 12. 7. James 4. 14.—1 Pet. 1. 24.—Eccles. 3. 1 2.—Job 14. 5.—Acts 17. 26.—Job. 7. 6.—Job 9. 25.—Heb. 11. 13.—Psalm 90 10.—2 Pet. 3. 8.—Ephes. 2. 3.—Titus 1. 16.—Psalm 14. 1.—Rom. 7 19.—Psalm 51. 7, 8.

II. Justification for the righteousness of Christ imputed to us who believe on him.—Rom. 3. 24, 28, 30.—Acts 10. 43.—Phil. 3. 8.—Psalm 32. 1, 2.—Rom. 5. 1.—Rom. 8. 1, 3, 30, 35.—Isa. 1. 18.—Tit. 2. 14.—James 2. 18.—Gal. 3. 13.—Acts 13. 38, 39.—Heb. 11. 6.—Heb. 2. 17.—Rom. 3. 28.—Rom. 4. 24, 25.—Rom. 5. 17, 18, 19.—Jer. 23. 6.—2 Cor. 5. 21.

III. Death desirable to a believer.—2 Cor. 5. 1—8.—Rom. 7. 24.—Rom 8 22.—1 Cor. 13. 12.—Isa. 64. 4.—1 Cor. 2. 9.—Psalm 84. 10.—Psalm 34. 1, 4 —Psalm 36. 8.—John 14. 2, 3.—Rev. 21. 23.—Phil. 1. 21—23.—John 12. 26 —John 5. 24.—Luke 23. 42, 43.—Eccles. 12. 7.—Phil. 3. 20, 21.—1 Pet. 5. 10. —Rom. 8. 17, 18.—2 Cor. 5. 17.—Psalm 30. 5.—1 Pet. 4. 13.—Heb. 13. 12.—1 Pet. 2. 21.—James 1. 2.—Rom. 5. 3, 4, 5.—James 5. 8, 11.—Heb. 2. 9.—Mat. 10. 22.—2 Tim. 4. 7, 8.—James 1. 12.

IV. Watch and pray.—1 Pet. 4. 7.—Luke 12. 35—43.—Mat. 25. 13.—Mark 13. 33.—2 Pet. 3. 10.—Luke 21. 34, 36.—Mat. 5. 8.—Mat. 15. 19.—Gal 5. 22.—John. 3. 3.—Mark 10. 14, 15.—Rom. 8. 7.

V. Resurrection and glory.—1 Cor. 15. 16.—Ezek. 37. 5.—Job 19. 25, 26 —John 5. 25, 29.—1 Thess. 4. 13, 17.—2 Cor. 5. 10.—John 11. 25, 26.—John 14. 19.—John 17. 24.—Rev. 3. 21.—Rev. 7. 14—17.—1 Cor. 15. 49—57.—Acts 7. 59.—Rev. 22. 20

CONFESSION OF FAITH,

COMPOSED IN THE COUNCIL OF NICE, IN THE YEAR OF OUR LORD, 325.

We believe in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible; and in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God, begotten of his Father, before all worlds; God of God, Light of Light, very God of very God, begotten, not made, being of one substance with the Father, by whom all things were made: who for us men and for our salvation, came down from heaven, and was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, and was made man, and was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate. He suffered and was buried and the third day he arose again according to the scriptures, and ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of the Father. And he shall come again, with glory, to judge both the quick and the dead; whose kingdom shall have no end. And in the Holy Ghost, who spake by the prophets And one holy Catholic and Apostolic church. We acknowledge one baptism for the remission of sins; we look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. *Amen.*

THE CREED OF ATHANASIUS,

WRITTEN IN THE YEAR OF OUR LORD, 333.

1 Whosoever will be saved, before all things it is necessary that he hold the Catholic faith.—2. Which faith, except one do keep whole and undefiled, without doubt he shall perish everlastingly.—3. The Catholic faith is *this*, that we worship one God in Trinity, and Trinity in Unity.—4. Neither confounding the Persons nor dividing the Substance.—5. For there is one Person of the Father, another of the Son, and another of the Holy Ghost.—6. But the Godhead of the Father, of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost is all

ery equal, and the Majesty co-eternal.—7. Such as the Father is, Son, and such is the Holy Ghost.—8. The Father uncreated, the ated, and the Holy Ghost uncreated.—9. The Father incompre- nd the Son incomprehensible, and the Holy Ghost incomprehen- The Father eternal, the Son eternal, and the Holy Ghost eternal. yet there are not three Eternals; but one eternal.—12. As also not three incomprehensibles, nor three Uncreated, but one Un- d one Incomprehensible.—13. So likewise the Father is Almighty, mighty, and the Holy Ghost Almighty.—14. And yet there are almighties, but one Almighty.—15. So the Father is God, the Son l the Holy Ghost is God.—16. And yet there are not three Gods, od.—17. So likewise the Father is Lord, the Son Lord. and the t Lord.—18. And yet there are not three Lords, but one Lord.— we are compelled by the Christian Truth to acknowledge each himself to be God and Lord.—20. So we are forbidden by the aith, to say, there be three Gods, or three Lords.—21. The Father none, neither created nor begotten.—22. The Son is of the Father made, nor created, but begotten.—23. The Holy Ghost is of the l of the Son, neither made, nor created, nor begotten, but pro- 24. So there is one Father, not three Fathers; one Son, not three Holy Ghost, not three Holy Ghosts.—25. And in this Trinity. t First nor Last, nor greater nor less.—26. But the whole three co-eternal together, and co-equal.—27. So that in all things, as id, the Unity in Trinity, and Trinity in Unity is to be worshipped. herefore that will be saved, must thus think of the Trinity.—29. re it is necessary to everlasting salvation, that he also believe Incarnation of our Lord Jesus Christ.—30. For the right Faith is, lieve and confess, that our Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of God, is lan.—31. God of the Substance of the Father, begotten before and Man of the Substance of his Mother, born in time.—32. d and perfect man, having a reasonable Soul and a human Body. to the Father, according to his Godhead: and inferior to the Fa- is Manhood.—34. Who, although he be God and Man, yet he is it one Christ.—35. One, not by conversion of the Godhead into by taking of the Manhood into God.—36. He is not one by mix- stance, but by unity of Person.—37. For the reasonable Soul and e Man; so God and Man is one Christ.—38. Who suffered for n, descended into hell, rose again the third Day from the Dead. scended into Heaven, sits at the right hand of God, the Father -40. From whence he shall come to judge the Quick and the At whose coming, all Men shall rise again with their Bodies.— all give account for their own Works.—43. And they that have shall go into Life everlasting, and they that have done Evil, into fire.—44. This is the Catholic Faith, which except a man believe e cannot be saved.

THE END.